

✓

m R Halliday

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PSALTER

A New Collection of Psalms
for Use in

Young People's Societies, Sabbath Schools,
Bible Classes, Evangelistic Services,
Prayer Meetings, Etc.

Containing Also Selections Appropriate for Choir Use

EDITED AND COMPILED

by

DR. J. B. HERBERT

About 100 new songs, and many old favorites.
Some of the most popular songs used in
the "Billy" Sunday campaigns are
here for the first time adapted
to psalm words.

*Prices: Single copy, postpaid, 25c
\$20.00 per hundred, not prepaid*

Published by

THE RODEHEAVER CO. 440 S. Dearborn St., Chicago
46 N. 12th St., Philadelphia

Copyright, 1915, by Homer A. Rodeheaver.

INDEX OF PSALMS

For Index of Titles see last page

Psalm	Number	Psalm	Number	Psalm	Number
1	1	46	34	104	74
2	2	48	35	106	75
4	3	51	36, 37, 113	107	115
5	4, 5	55	121	108	76
6	108	61	38	113	77
8	6, 7	62	39, 116	115	78
9	8	63	40	116	79, 131
11	119	65	41, 42, 43, 111	118	80
16	9	66	44	119	81, 82, 83, 84, 85
17	10	67	45	121	86, 125
18	11	70	46	122	87
19	120	71	47, 48, 49	124	88
21	12	72	50, 51, 107	125	128
22	13, 14	76	52	126	89, 90, 130
23	15, 16, 17, 19, 110, 112	80	53, 54, 55, 112	128	117
24	18	81	56	130	91, 92, 135
30	114, 127	84	57, 58	133	109
31	20	86	59	136	93, 94
32	21	87	60	137	133
33	118	88	122	139	95, 96
34	22	90	61, 62	141	97
38	23, 24	92	63	142	98, 132
39	25, 26	95	64	143	99, 129
40	27	96	52	144	118
41	28	98	65, 123, 124	145	100, 101
42	29, 30	99	66	148	102, 103, 106, 134
43	31	100	67, 68, 126	149	104
44	32	102	69, 70	150	105
45	33	103	71, 72, 73		

Young People's Psalter

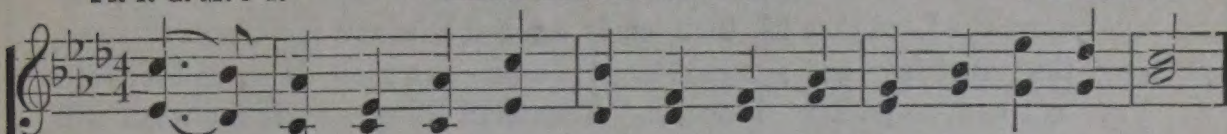
1

Blessed is the Man.

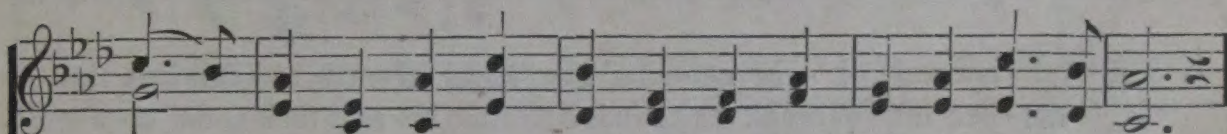
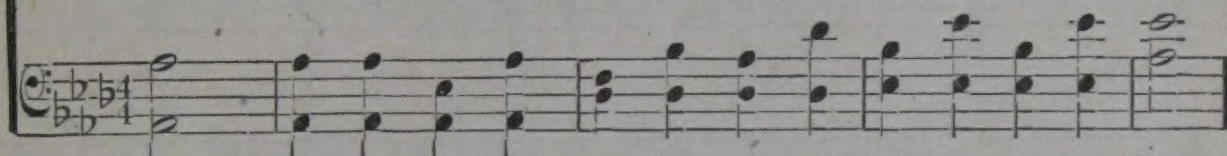
Ps. 1. C. M. 1-4.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

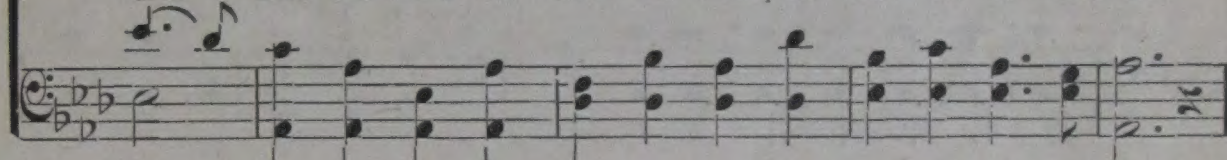
J. B. Herbert.



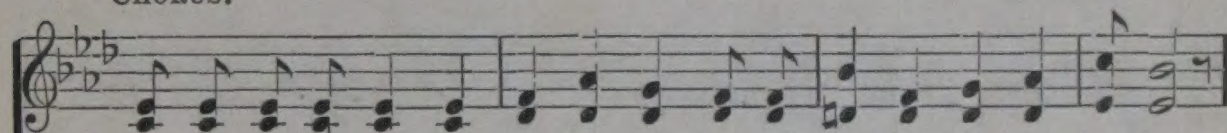
1. How blest and hap - py is the man Who walk - eth not a - stay,
2. He shall be like a tree that grows, Set by a riv - er's side,
3. And all He does shall pros - per well, The wick - ed are not so,



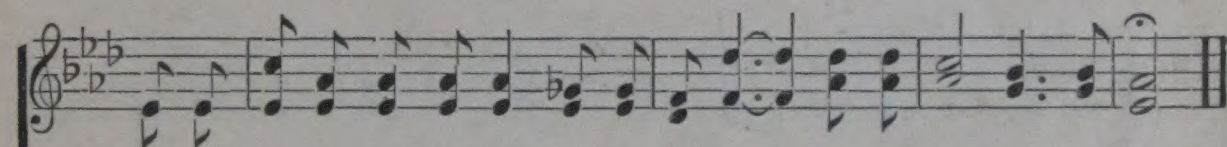
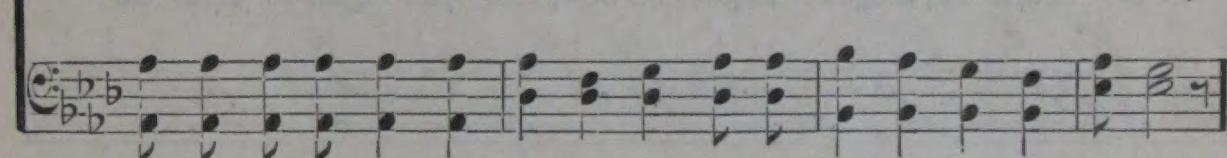
In coun - sel of un - god - ly men, Nor stands in sin - ners' way.
Which in its sea - son yields its fruit: And green its leaves a - bide.
But like the chaff be - fore the wind, Are driv - en to and fro.



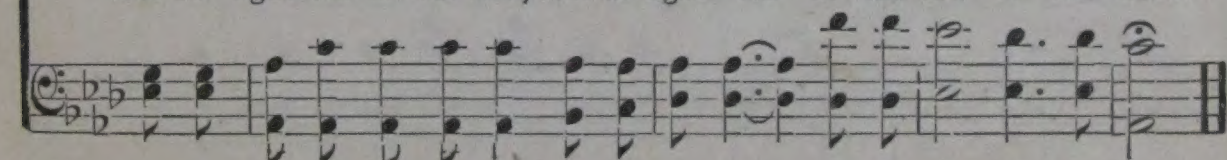
CHORUS.

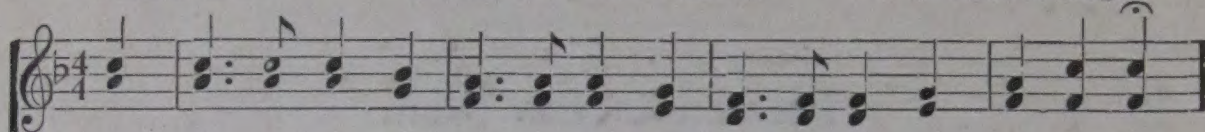


Bless - ed is the man that walk - eth not in the coun - sel of the wick - ed,

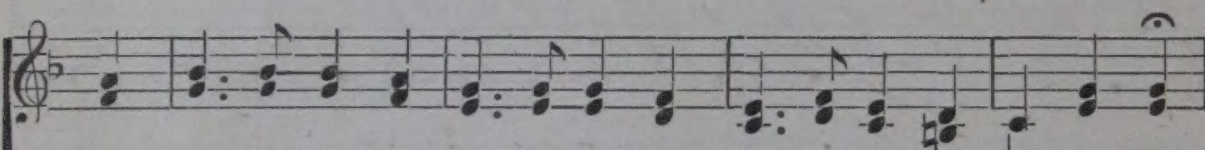
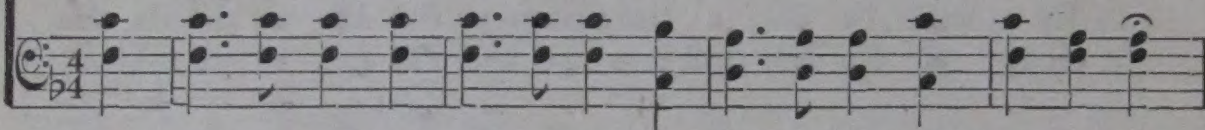


But de - light - eth in the law, but de - light - eth in the law of the Lord.

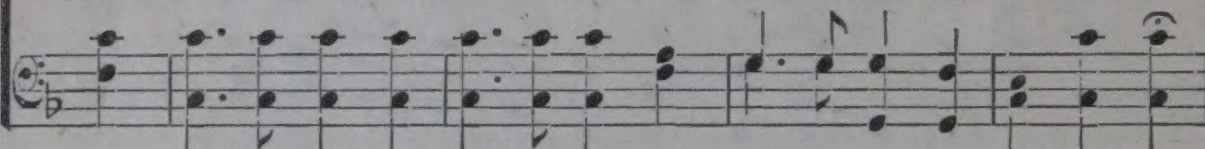




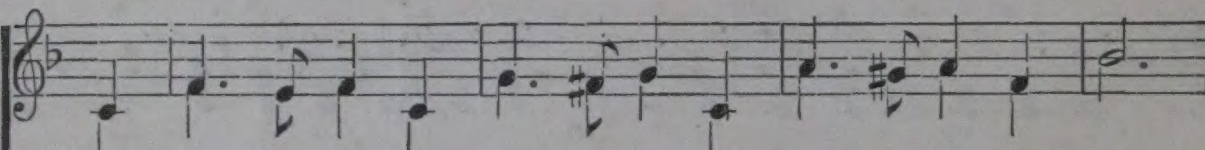
1. Why do the hea-then storm with ire? The peo - ple van - i - ty de-vise?
2. A - gainst the Lord they lift their hands, Against Him and His Christ they say,
3. He that in heav - en sits shall laugh, Je - ho - vah shall de - ride them all;
4. "Yet not-with-stand-ing I ordain," Thus shall He speak His sov'reign will,
4. Un - to the Son your hom-age pay, Lest, when His wrath be-gins to flame,



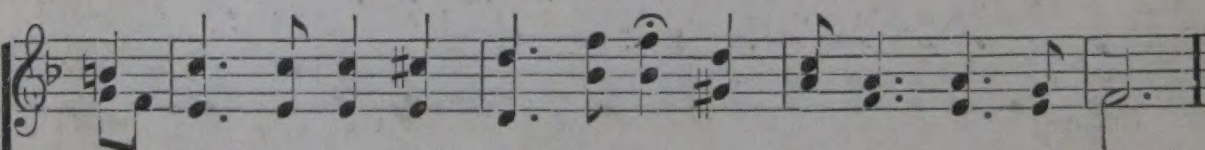
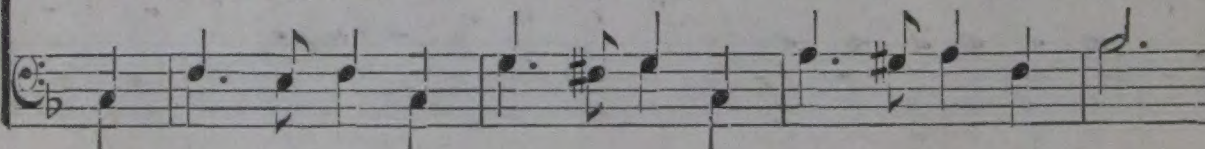
The rul - ers craft - i - ly conspire, The kings of earth re - bell-ious rise.
 "A - sun-der let us break their bands And from us cast their cords a - way."
 Then as He speaks in burn-ing wrath Dis - may and dread shall on them fall.
 "He my a - noint-ed King shall reign On Zi - on, my own ho - ly hill."
 Ye fall and per - ish from the way; Blest all con - fi - ding in His name.



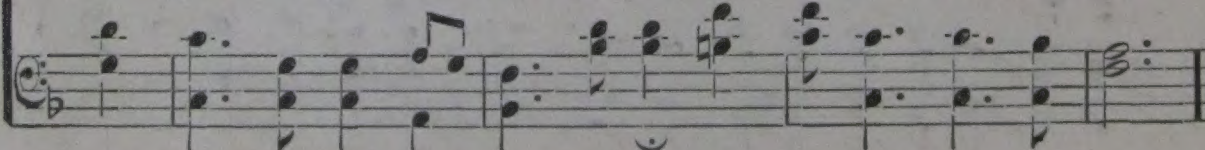
CHORUS.



O heark - en, kings of earth, be wise; Ye jud - ges all give ear;



Serve ye the Lord, con - fess the Son, With trembling and with fear.

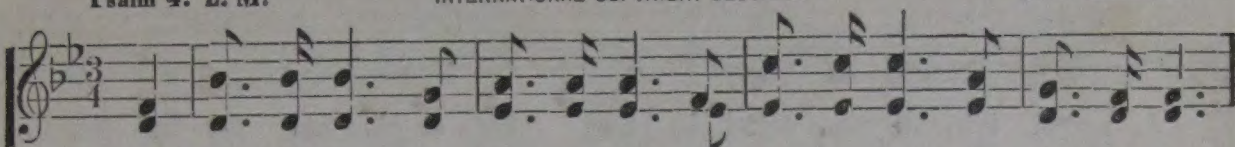


Peaceful Sleep.

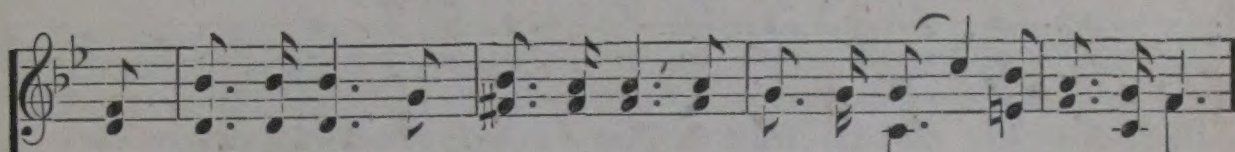
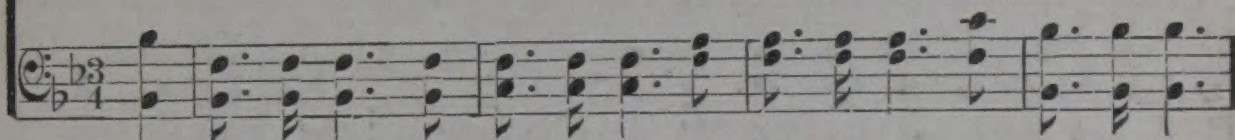
Psalm 4. L. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

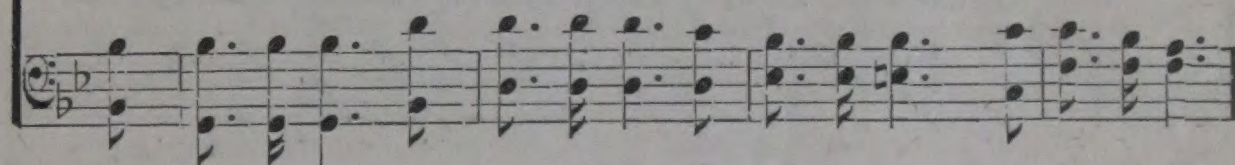
J. B. Herbert.



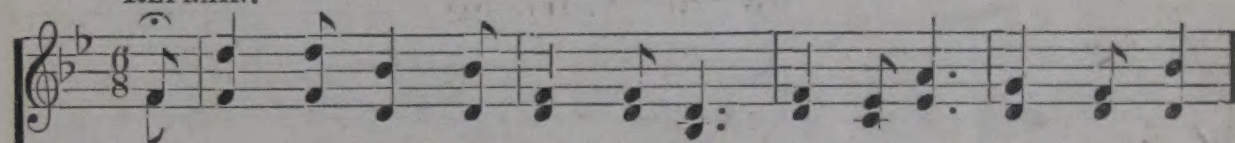
1. God of my right-eous-ness, re-ply In mer-cy to my ear-nest cry;
 2. Then stand in awe, from sin de-part, And hold com-mun-ion with your heart
 3. In sac-ri-fice of righteousness Your homage to the Lord ex-press;
 4. O who will show us a - ny good? Exclaims the rest-less mul - ti-tude:



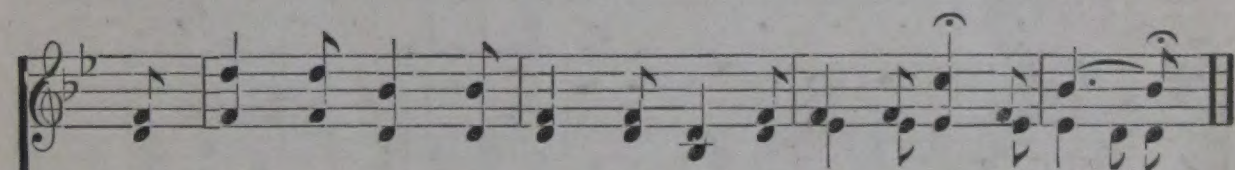
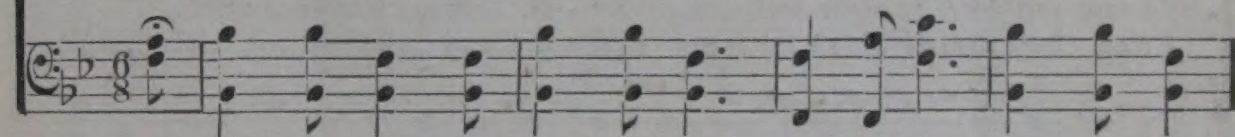
In past dis-tress Thou didst re-lieve, Be gra-cious now, my pray'r receive.
 When on your bed re-clined at rest, And still the ris-ing of your breast.
 And e-ven let your heart re-ly With con-fi-dence on God most high.
 But lift on us, O God of grace, The cheer-ing bright-ness of Thy face.



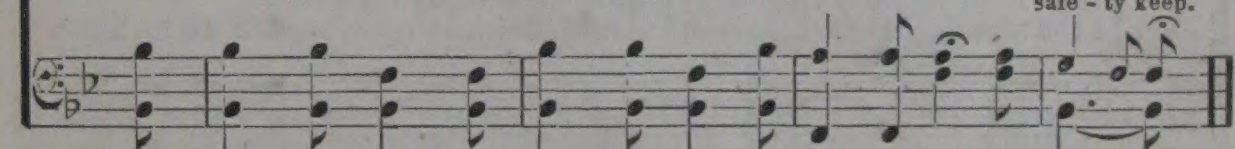
REFRAIN.



I lay me down to peace-ful sleep, peace-ful sleep, peace-ful sleep;



For Thou wilt me in safe-ty keep, wilt me in safe-ty keep.....
 safe-ty keep.



Safely Guarded.

Psalm 5: 7s. 9-10.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Lord, let all who trust in Thee, Ev - er glad and joy - ful be;
2. For Je - hov - ah to the just Will a - bun - dant bless - ing yield,

FINE.

Let them joy who love Thy name, Safe - ly guard - ed, Lord by Thee.
And with fav - or com - pass Him Safe - ly round as with a shield.

D. S. O let all who trust in Thee Safe - ly guard - ed ev - er be.

D. S.

Safe - ly guard - ed, Lord, by Thee, Safe - ly guard - ed, Lord, by Thee.

In the Morning,

Psalm 5: 7s.

Arthur Heywood.

1. { Lord, in Thy a - bund - ant grace To Thy house will I draw near;
To Thy ho - ly tem - ple, Lord, I will look and [Omit.....] bow in fear.
2. { Lead me in Thy right - eous - ness; Ev - er more my steps maintain;
And be - cause of watch - ful foes Make the way be - [Omit.....] fore me plain.


3. { In the morning, in the morning, Thou shalt hear my voice Lord;
In the morning, in the morning, I will [Omit.....] look up to Thee.

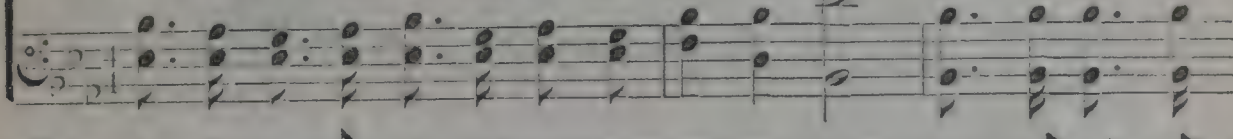
How Great Thy Name.

Psalm 8.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

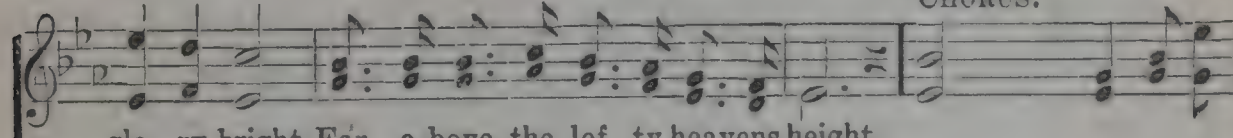
Haldor Lillenas

- 
1. Lord, our Lord, how ex-cel-lent, o' ver earth's vast frame, How ex-alt-ed,
 2. When Thy heavens, when Thy heavens I sur-vey Which Thy fin-gers'
 3. What is man, O what is man that in Thy mind He a con-stant
 4. Thou his sta-tion, Thou his sta-tion didst or-dain Just be-low the
 5. Thou hast giv-en him, hast giv-en him command O'er the crea-tures,




how ex-alt-ed is Thy name! Who hast set Thy glo-ry bright, Thy
work, Thy fing-er work dis-play, When the moon and stars, the moon and
place, a con-stant place should find? What the son of man, the son of
an-gel train, the an-gel train; Glo-ry Thou hast o'er him shed, hast
o'er the creatures of Thy hand; And beneath his feet, beneath his

CHORUS.

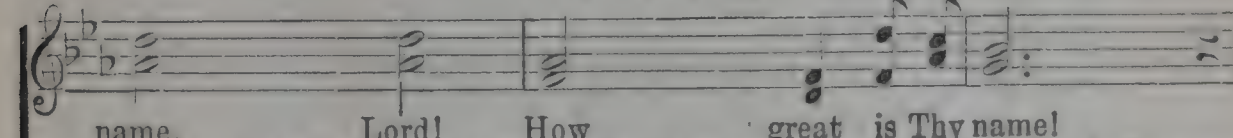


glo-ry bright Far a-bove the lof-ty heavens height.
stars I see set in or-der all by Thy de-cree.
man that he should be ev-er vis-i-ted by Thee? How great is Thy
over him shed, And with honor Thou hast crowned his head.
feet hast laid All the wondrous works which Thou hast made.

Excellent is Thy name. How



name, Lord! How great is Thy name!
ex-cel-lent is Thy name! How ex-cel-lent is Thy name, how ex-cel-lent is Thy name



O'er earth's vast frame..... O how great Thy name. (Thy name.)
Over the earth's vast frame how excellent is Thy name! O how ex-cel-lent Thy name!

Lord, How Excellent Thy Name.

Psalm 8, 7s.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Dr. S. B. Jackson.



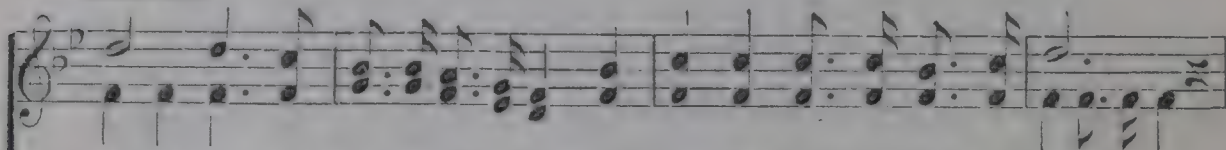
1. Lord, our Lord, our earth's vast frame, How ex - alt - ed is Thy name!
2. From the mouth of chil - dren young From the in - fant's lisp - ing tongue,
3. When the heav - ens I sur - vey, Which Thy fin - gers' work dis - play,
4. What is man that in Thy mind He a con - stant place should find?
5. Thou his sta - tion didst or - dain, Just be - low the an - gel train;



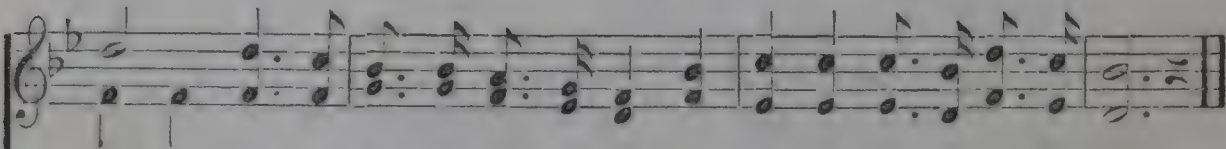
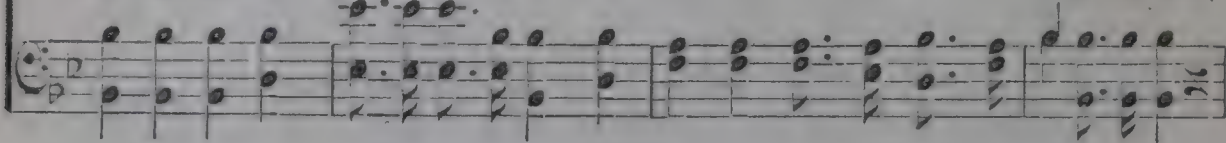
Who hast set Thy glo - ry bright, Far a - bove the heav - ens height.
Matchless strength Thou hast or - dained, Thus, Thy venge - ful foes re - strained.
When the moon and stars I see Or - dered all by Thy de - cree:
What the son of man that he Should be vis - i - ted by Thee?
Glo - ry Thou hast o'er him shed, And with hon - or crowned His head.



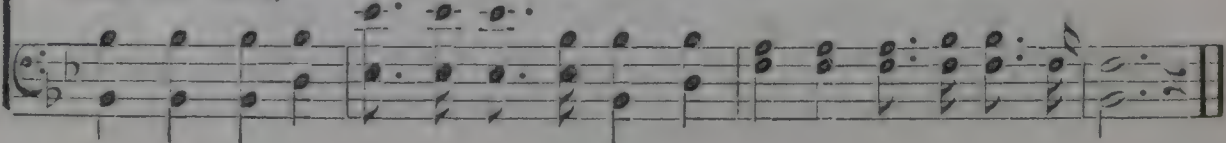
CHORUS.

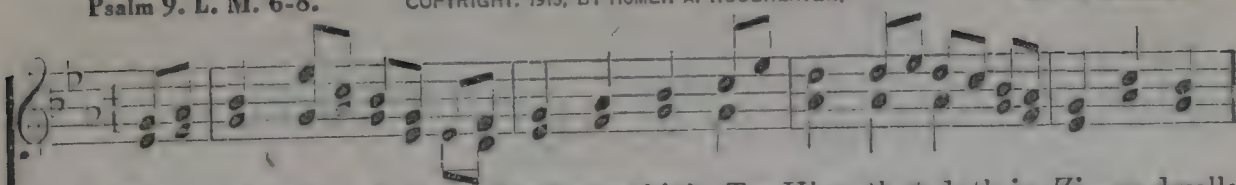


O Lord, how ex - cellent Thy name! How great Thy name in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, all the earth,

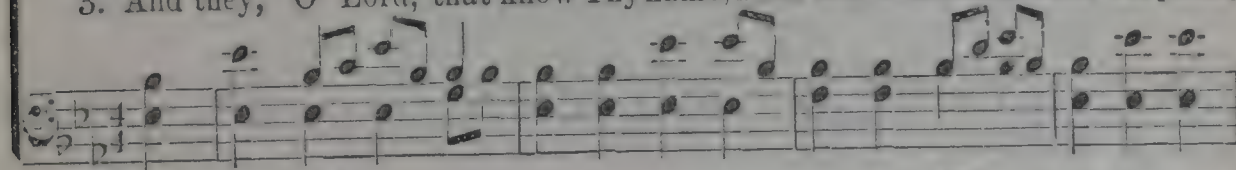


O Lord, how ex - cel - lent Thy name! How great Thy name in all the earth!
Lord, our Lord,

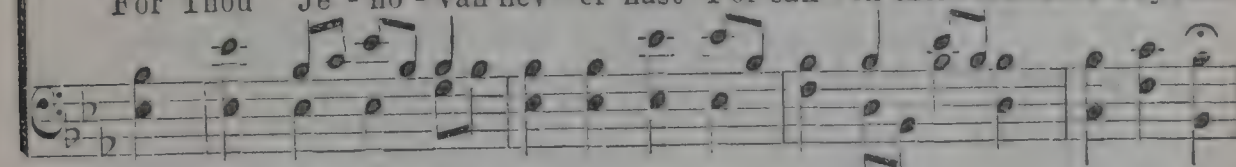




1. Sing prais - es to the Lord most high, To Him that doth in Zi - on dwell;
2. Je - ho - vah shall a re - fuge prove, A refuge strong for poor oppressed,
3. And they, O Lord, that know Thy name; Their con-fi-dence in Thee will place,



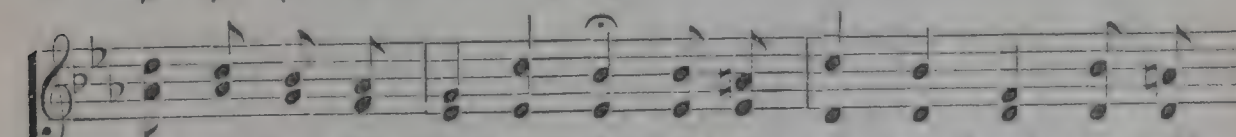
De - clare His might-y deeds a-broad, His deeds a - mong all peo-ple tell.
 A safe re-treat, where wea-ry souls In troub-lous times may find a rest.
 For Thou Je - ho - vah nev - er hast For-sak - en them that seek Thy face.



CHORUS.



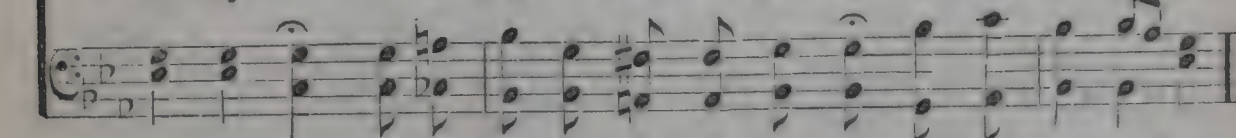
Lord, with all my heart, yea, with all my heart, I will praise Thee,



And Thy won-drous words pro-claim, Lord, with all my heart, yea, with



all my heart I will joy, and sing the prais-es of Thy glo-rious name.



*One of the popular songs of the Sunday Campaigns. Adapted to the 9th Psalm for the "Young People's Psalter."

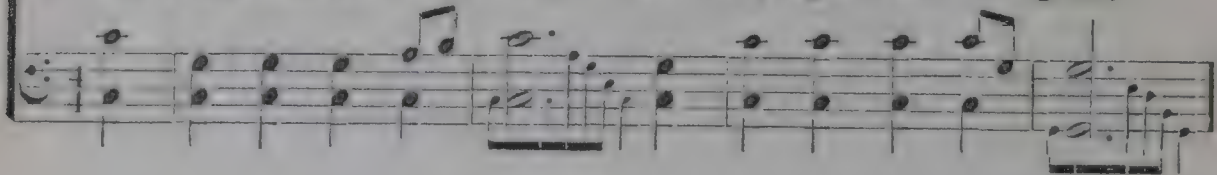
Psalm 16: S. M. 6, 7, 10.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

J. B. Herbert.



1. I'll praise God while I live, His coun-sel guides me right;
2. The Lord be-fore me still I set, and trust His love:
3. Life's path Thou wilt me show, To Thy right hand me guide,



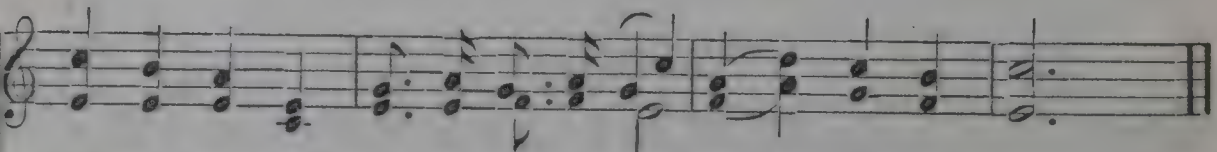
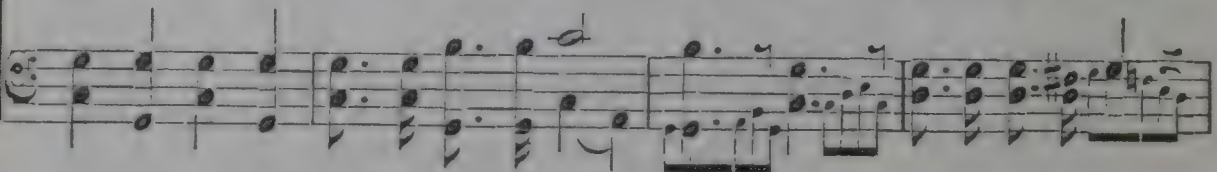
My heart to me in - struc-tion gives In sea - sons of the night.
At my right hand He guards from ill, And noth-ing shall me move.
Where streams of pleasure ev - er flow, And boundless joys a - bide.



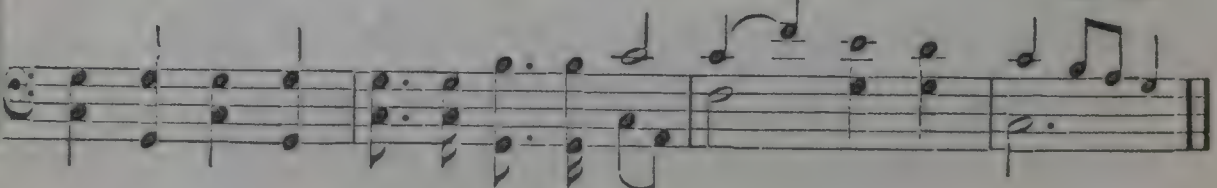
CHORUS.



Gladness, gladness, gladness fills my heart; Joy, joy, joy shall be expressed:



Gladness, glad-ness, glad-ness fills my heart, Glad - ness and joy.
and joy.

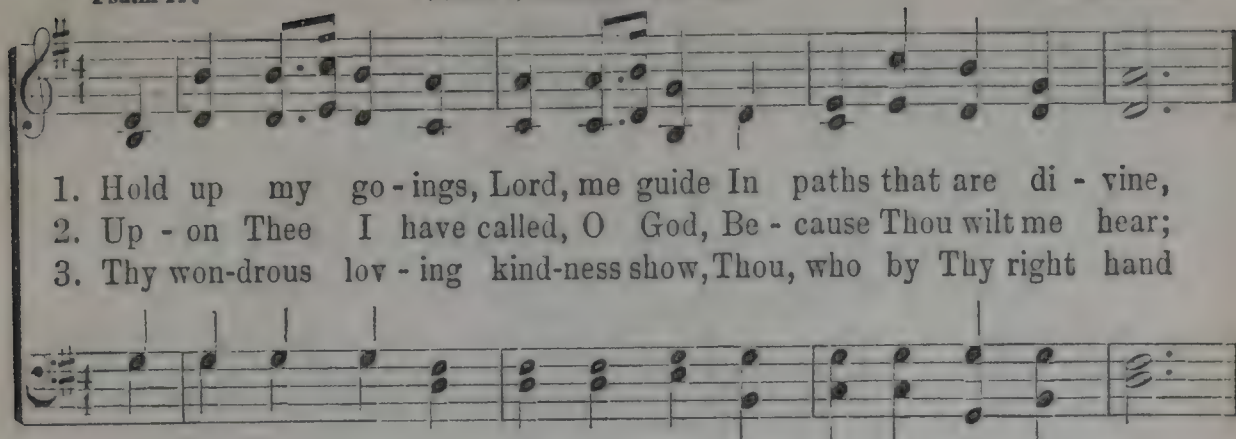


COPYRIGHT. 1897. BY J. B. HERBERT.

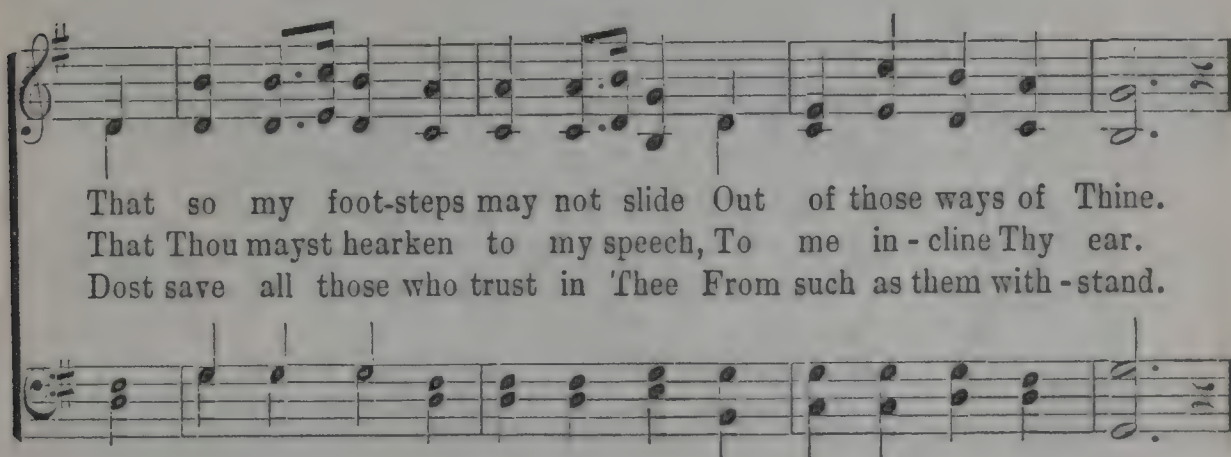
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER,

J. B. Herbert.

Psalm 17.

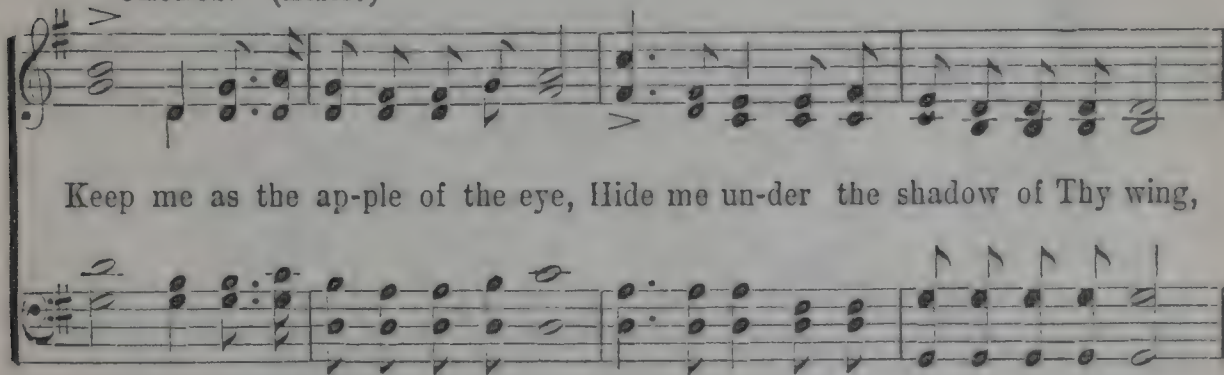


1. Hold up my go-ings, Lord, me guide In paths that are di-vine,
 2. Up-on Thee I have called, O God, Be-cause Thou wilt me hear;
 3. Thy won-drous lov-ing kind-ness show, Thou, who by Thy right hand

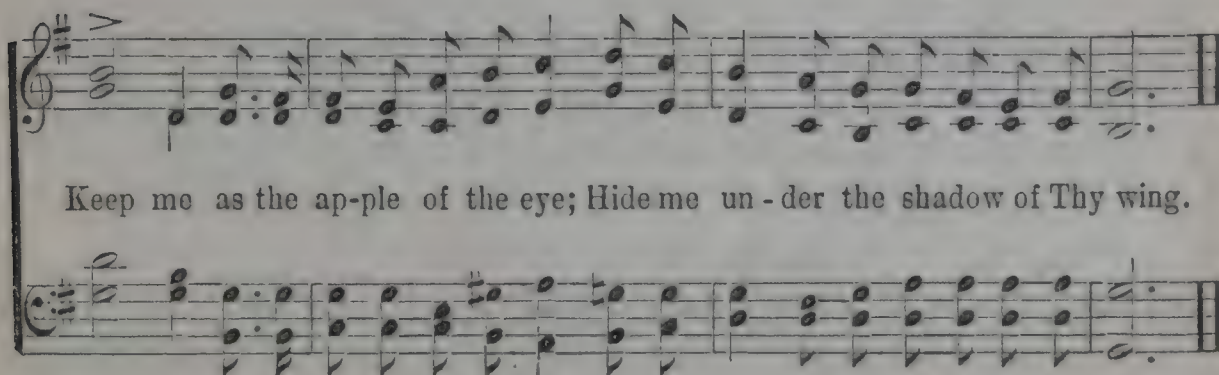


That so my foot-steps may not slide Out of those ways of Thine.
 That Thou mayst hearken to my speech, To me in-cline Thy ear.
 Dost save all those who trust in Thee From such as them with-stand.

CHORUS. (Bible.)



Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye, Hide me un-der the shadow of Thy wing,



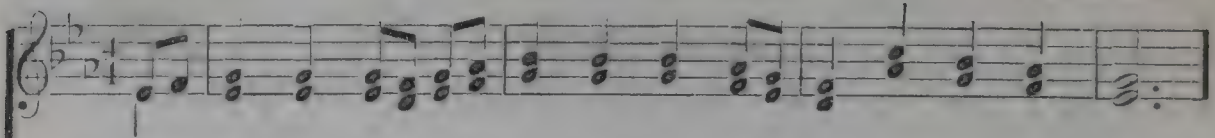
Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye; Hide me un-der the shadow of Thy wing.

Psalm 18: 1, 3.

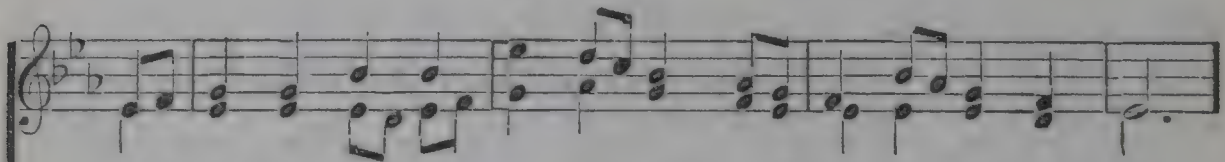
COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

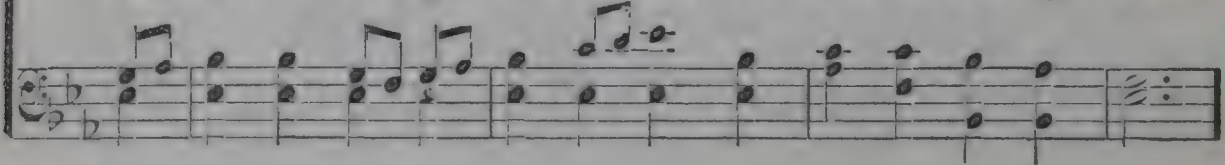
J. B. Herbert.



1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength, My for-tress is the Lord,
2. My God, my strength, whom I will trust, A buck-ler un-to me,
3. The Lord is worth-y to be praised, Up-on His name I'll call:



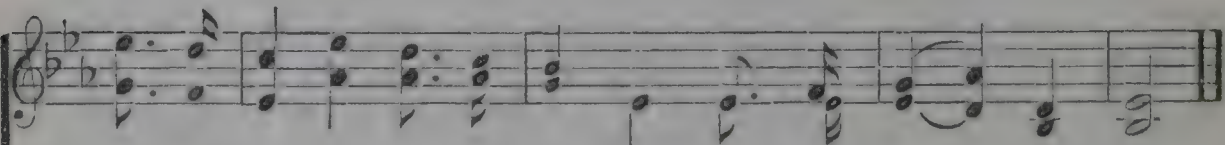
My rock, and He that doth to me De-liv-er-ance af-ford.
 The horn of my sal-va-tion, too, And my high tower is He.
 And He from all my en-e-mies Pre-serve me safe-ly shall.



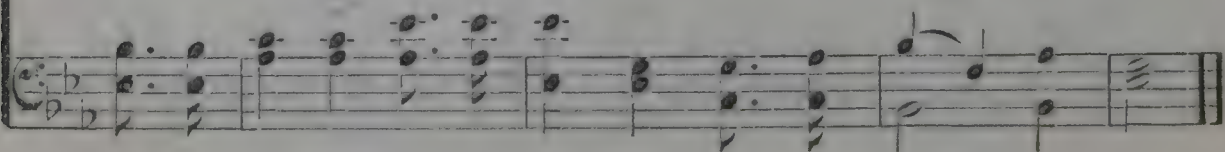
CHORUS.

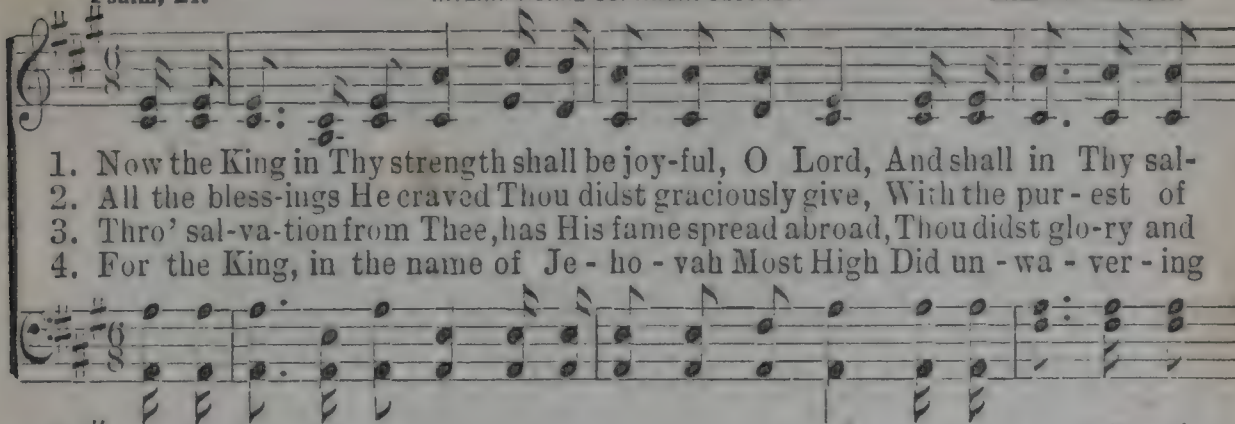


I will love Thee, I will love Thee, O Lord, my De-liv-er-er;

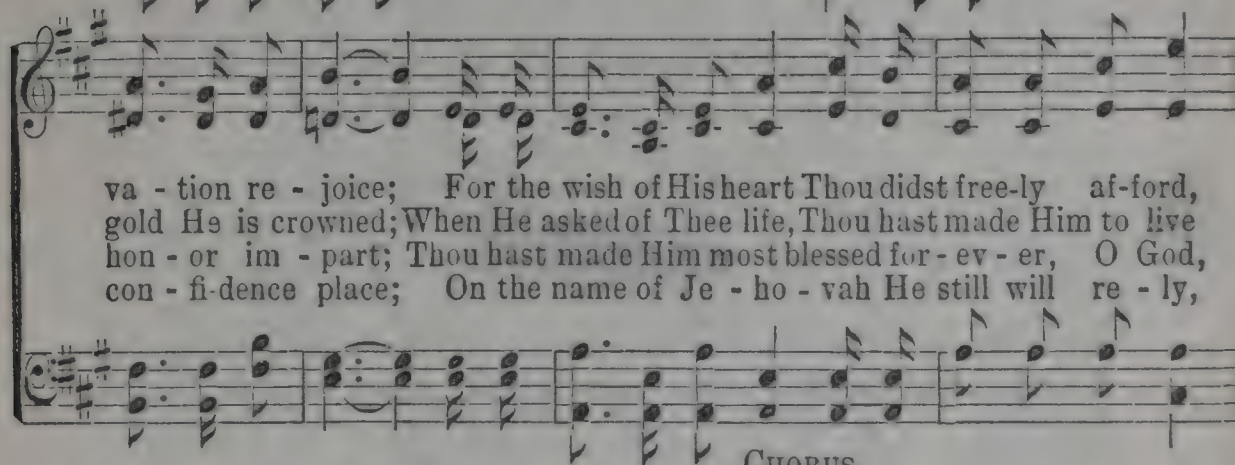


I will love Thee, I will love Thee, I will trust in Thee.

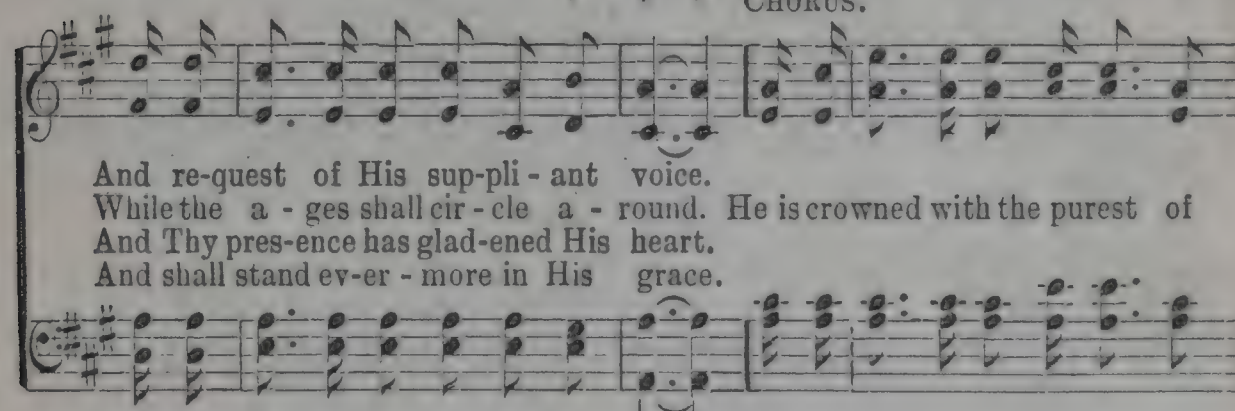




1. Now the King in Thy strength shall be joy-ful, O Lord, And shall in Thy sal-
 2. All the bless-ings He craved Thou didst graciously give, With the pur-est of
 3. Thro' sal-va-tion from Thee, has His fame spread abroad, Thou didst glo-ry and
 4. For the King, in the name of Je - ho - vah Most High Did un - wa - ver - ing

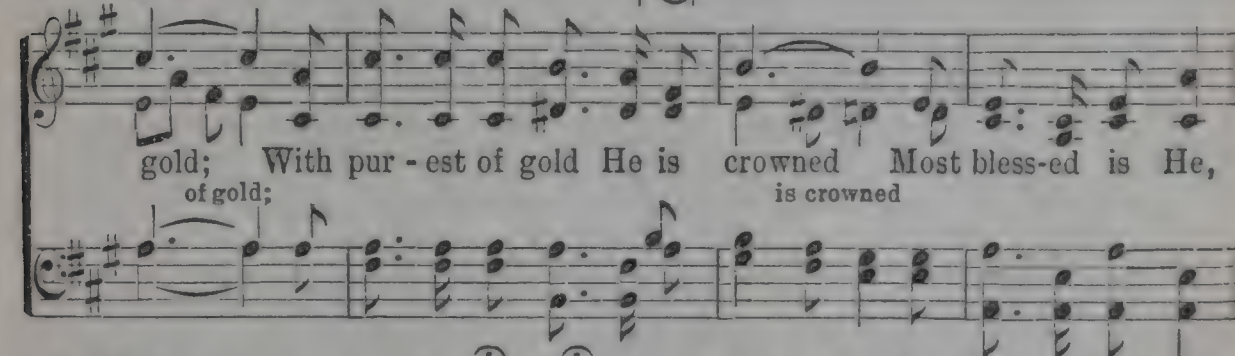


va - tion re - joice; For the wish of His heart Thou didst free-ly af-ford,
 gold He is crowned; When He asked of Thee life, Thou hast made Him to live
 hon - or im - part; Thou hast made Him most blessed for - ev - er, O God,
 con - fi - dence place; On the name of Je - ho - vah He still will re - ly,

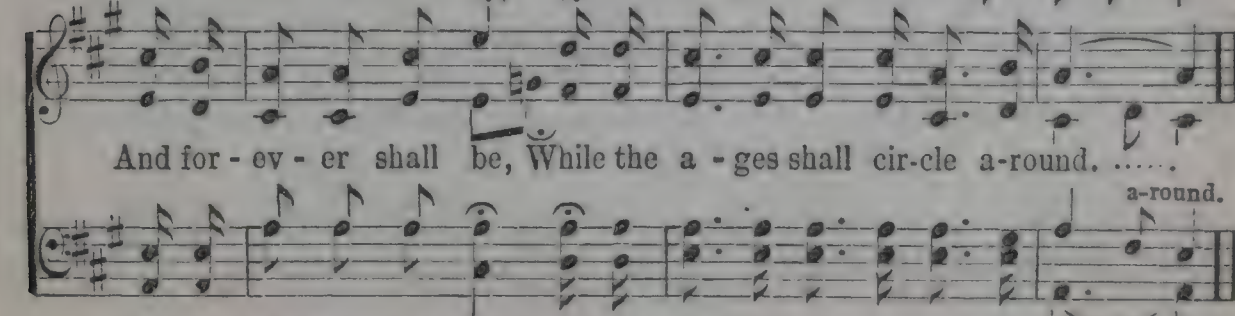


CHORUS.

And re-quest of His sup-pli-ant voice.
 While the a - ges shall cir - cle a - round. He is crowned with the purest of
 And Thy pres-ence has glad-ened His heart.
 And shall stand ev-er - more in His grace.



gold; With pur - est of gold He is crowned Most bless-ed is He,
 of gold; is crowned



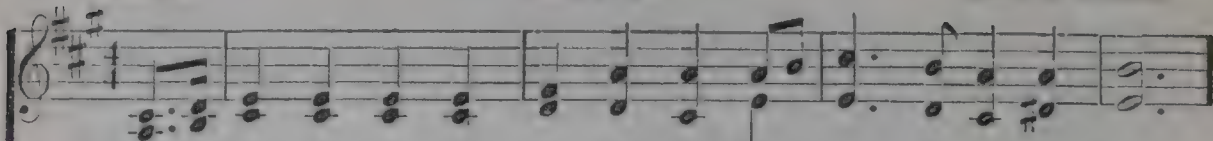
And for - ev - er shall be, While the a - ges shall cir - cle a - round.
 a-round.

*The twenty-first Psalm is mentioned by Dr. Moorehead as one in which Christ's kingly office is celebrated.

Psalm 22.

COPYRIGHT. 1895, BY ROBT. H. WILSON.
USED BY PER.

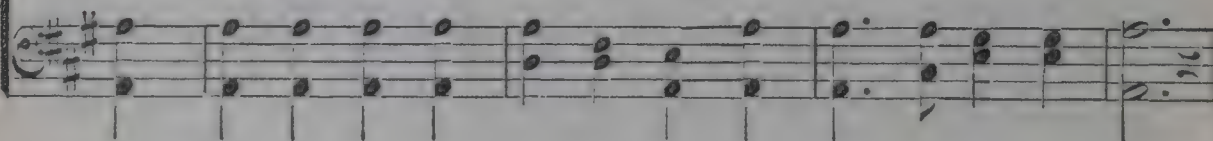
Robt. H. Wilson.



1. With - in the con - gre - ga - tion great My praise shall be of Thee;
2. Be - cause the king-dom ev - er more To God Most High per-tains,
3. A seed shall serv-ice do to Him; It to Je - ho-vah shall
4. And they shall come, and shall de - clare His truth and right-eous-ness



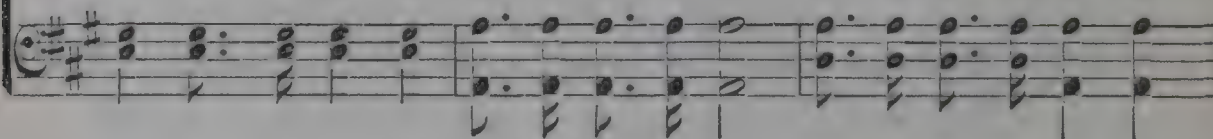
My vows be-fore them that Him fear Shall be per-formed by me.
 And o'er the na-tions of the earth As gov - er - nor He reigns.
 A gen - er - a - tion count-ed be Ev'n un - to a - ges all.
 To [peo.-ple that shall yet be born, And that He hath done this.



CHORUS.



All ends of earth shall turn to God the Lord, turn to God the Lord, shall



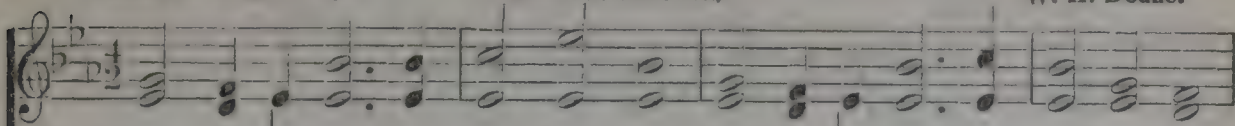
turn to God the Lord; By all the kindreds of the earth His name shall be a-dored.



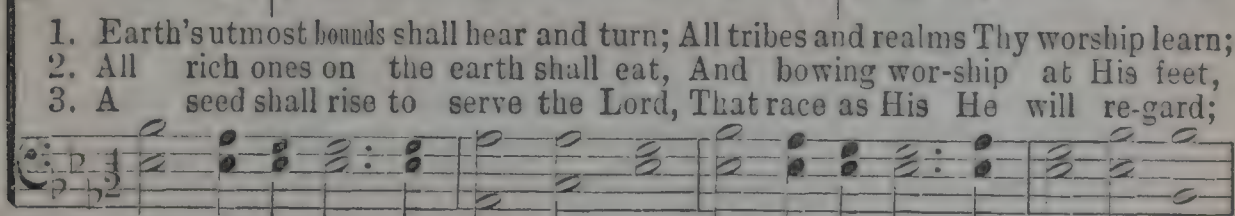
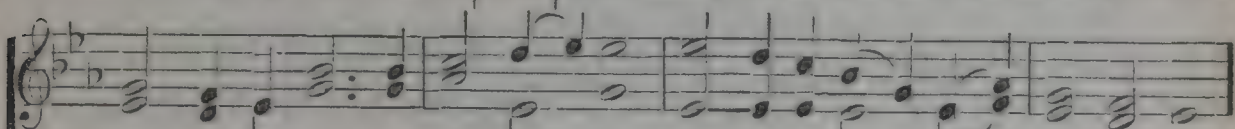
Earth's Utmost Bounds.

Psalm 22. L. M. 17-19. COPYRIGHT, 1909. BY W. H. DOANE ("GOD OF OUR STRENGTH") RENEWAL,
USED BY PERMISSION,

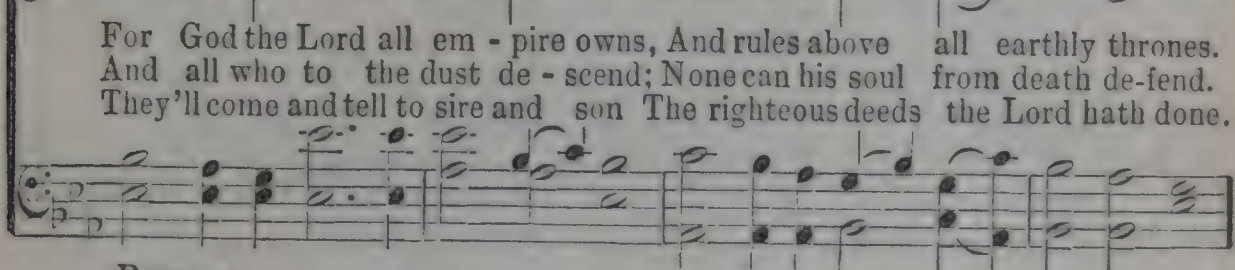
W. H. Doane.



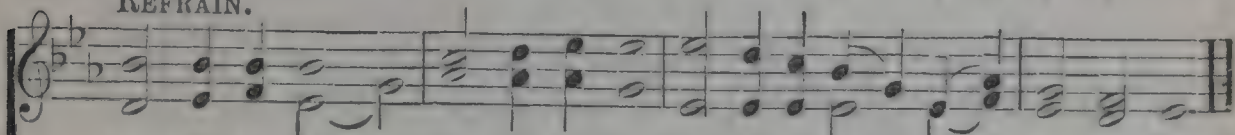
1. Earth's utmost bounds shall hear and turn; All tribes and realms Thy worship learn;
2. All rich ones on the earth shall eat, And bowing worship at His feet,
3. A seed shall rise to serve the Lord, That race as His He will re-gard;

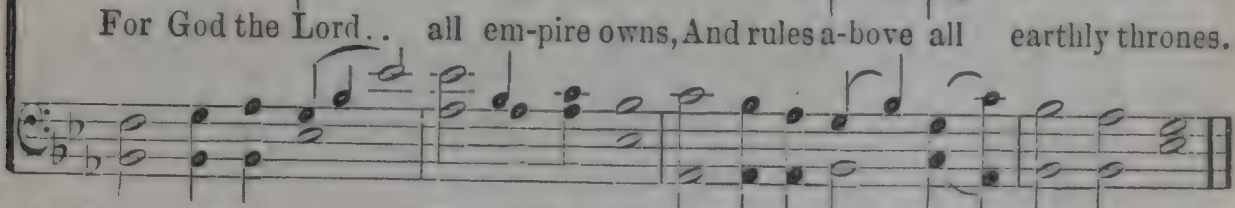
For God the Lord all em - pire owns, And rules above all earthly thrones.
And all who to the dust de - scend; None can his soul from death de-fend.
They'll come and tell to sire and son The righteous deeds the Lord hath done.



REFRAIN.

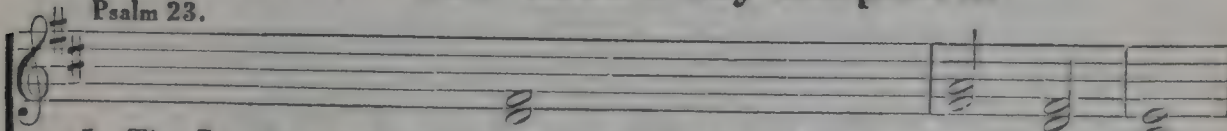


For God the Lord... all em-pire owns, And rules a-bove all earthly thrones.

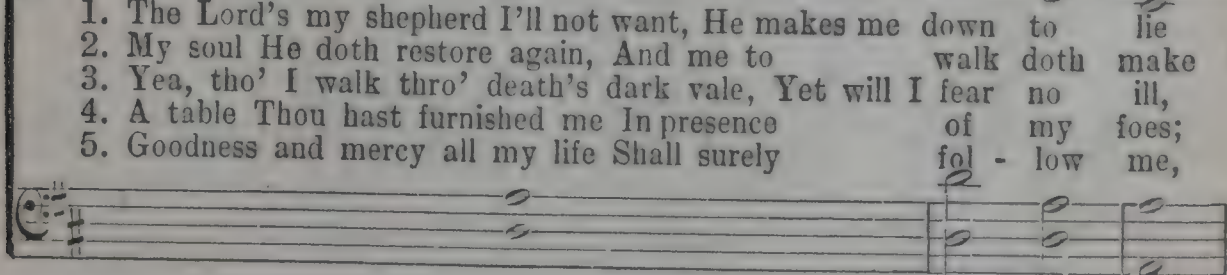



15 Chant. The Lord's My Shepherd.

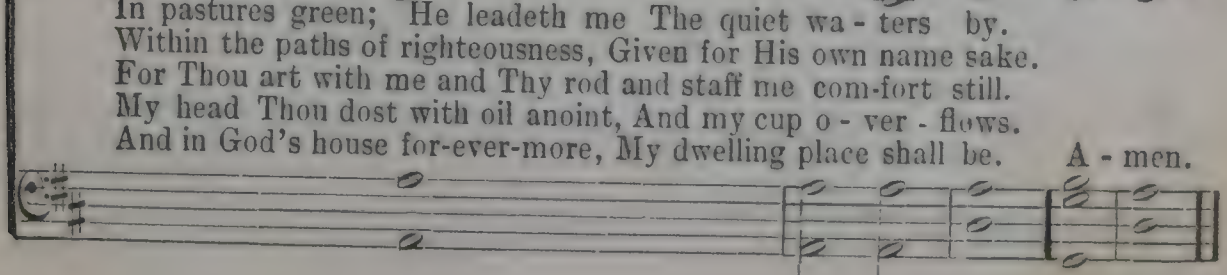
Psalm 23.



1. The Lord's my shepherd I'll not want, He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
4. A table Thou hast furnished me In presence of my foes;
5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely fol - low me,

In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet wa - ters by.
Within the paths of righteousness, Given for His own name sake.
For Thou art with me and Thy rod and staff me com-fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
And in God's house for-ever-more, My dwelling place shall be. A - men.



The Lord Is My Shepherd.*

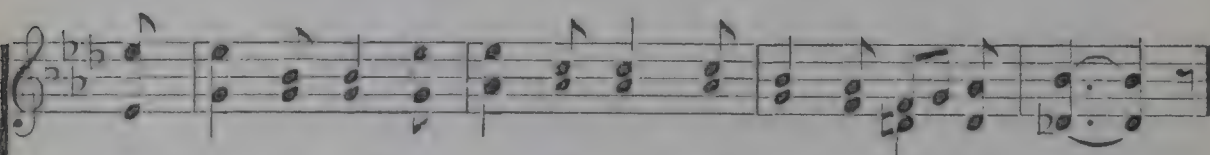
Psalm 23.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L. THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ELIZABETH J. THOMPSON. USED BY PERMISSION. Will L. Thompson.



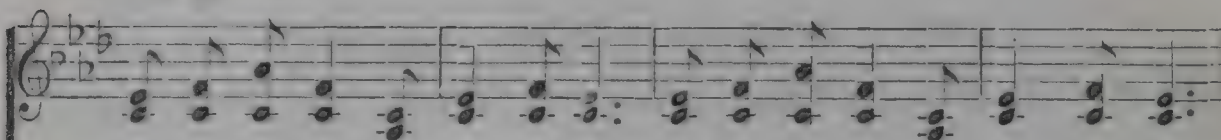
1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain: And me to walk doth make
3. Yea tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;
4. A ta-ble Thou hast furnished me In presence of my foes;



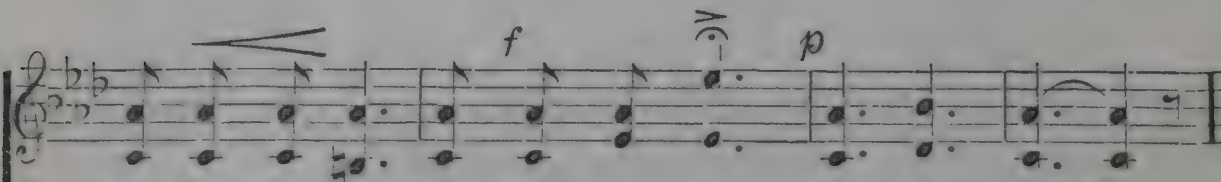
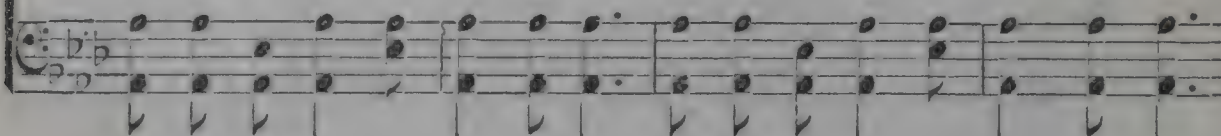
In pastures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
 With-in the paths of righteousness, ev'n for His own name's sake.
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head Thou doth with oil a-noint, and my cup o-ver-flows.



CHORUS.



Goodness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low, fol-low me;



And in God's house for ev-er more I shall be.



*W. L. Thompson's beautiful song "Jesus is all the world to me," is here adapted to the 23rd. psalm.

Psalm 23.

USED BY PERMISSION

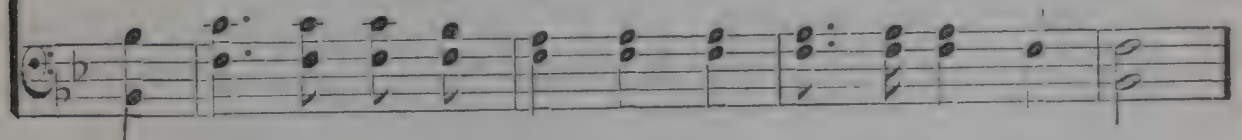
E. S. Lorenz.



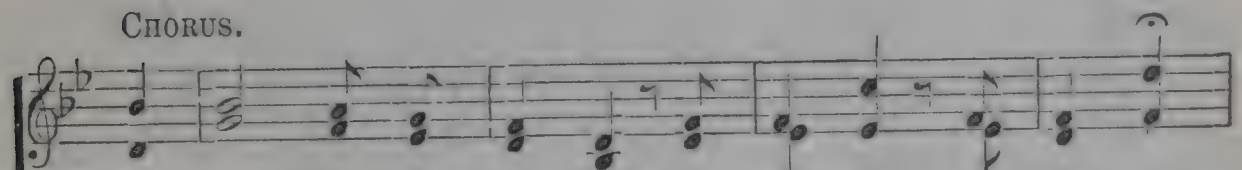
1. The Lord my Shepherd feeds me, And I no want shall know;
2. He doth, when ill be-tides me, Re-store me from dis-tress;
3. Thy rod and staff shall cheer me, When pass-ing death's dark vale;
4. Thy good-ness shall not leave me, Thy mer-cy still shall guide,



He in green past-ures leads me, By streams which gen-tly flow.
 For His name's sake He guides me In paths of right-eous-ness.
 Thou, Lord wilt still be near me, And I shall fear no ill.
 Till God's house shall re-ceive me, For-ev-er to a-bide.



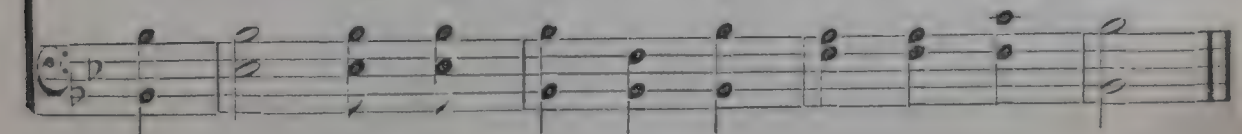
CHORUS.



The Lord is my Shep-herd, my Shep-herd, my Shep-herd;



The Lord is my Shep-herd; No want shall I know.

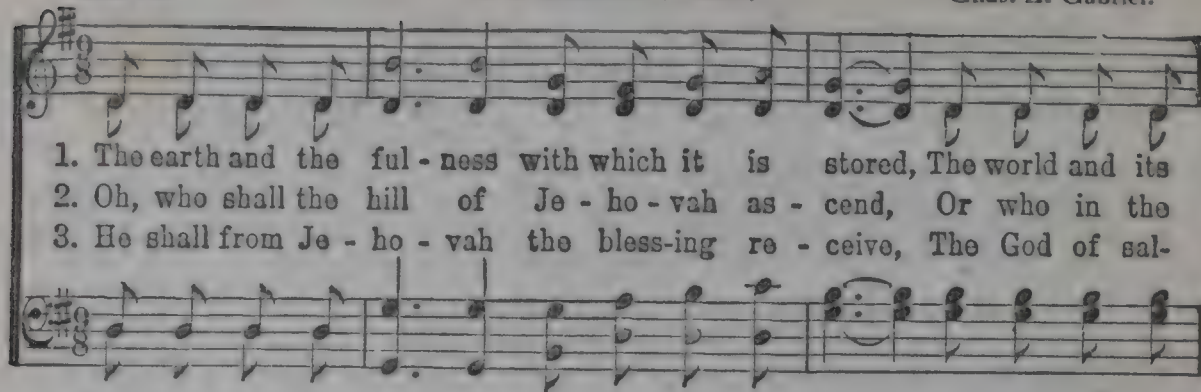


*From a popular gospel song by Mr. Lorenz.

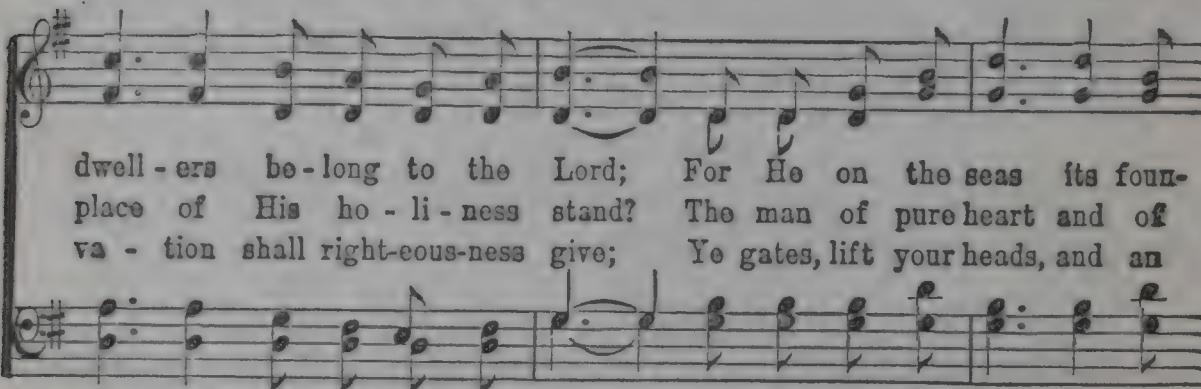
Psalm 24.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY R. A. WALTON,
W. E. BIEDERWOLF, OWNER,

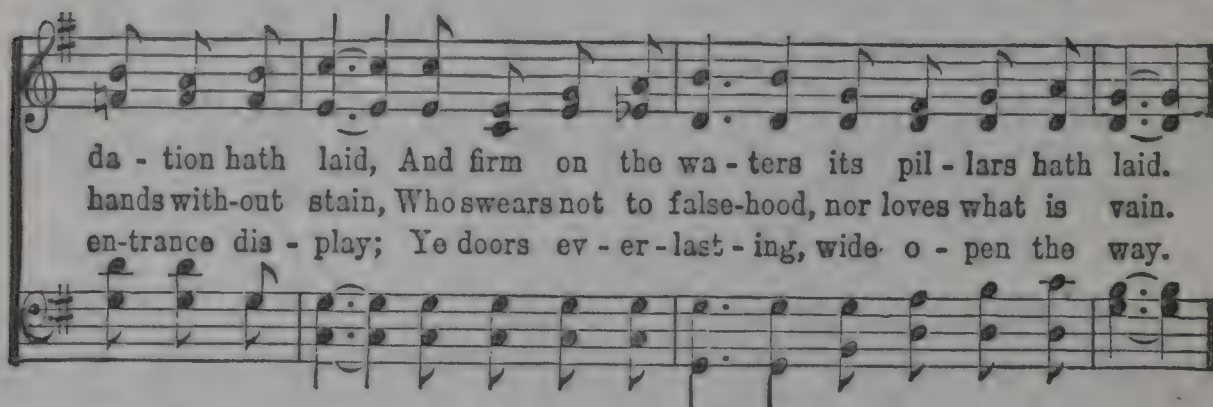
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. The earth and the ful-ness with which it is stored, The world and its
 2. Oh, who shall the hill of Je-ho-vah as-cend, Or who in the
 3. He shall from Je-ho-vah the bless-ing re-ceive, The God of sal-



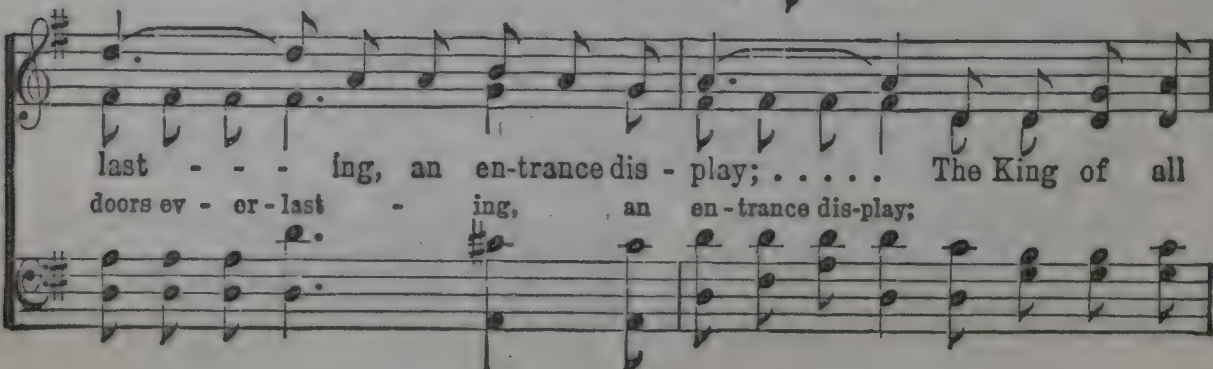
dwel-ers be-long to the Lord; For He on the seas its foun-
 place of His ho-li-ness stand? The man of pure heart and of
 va-tion shall right-eous-ness give; Ye gates, lift your heads, and an



da-tion hath laid, And firm on the wa-ters its pil-lars hath laid.
 hands with-out stain, Who swears not to false-hood, nor loves what is vain.
 en-trance dis-play; Ye doors ev-er-last-ing, wide o-pen the way.

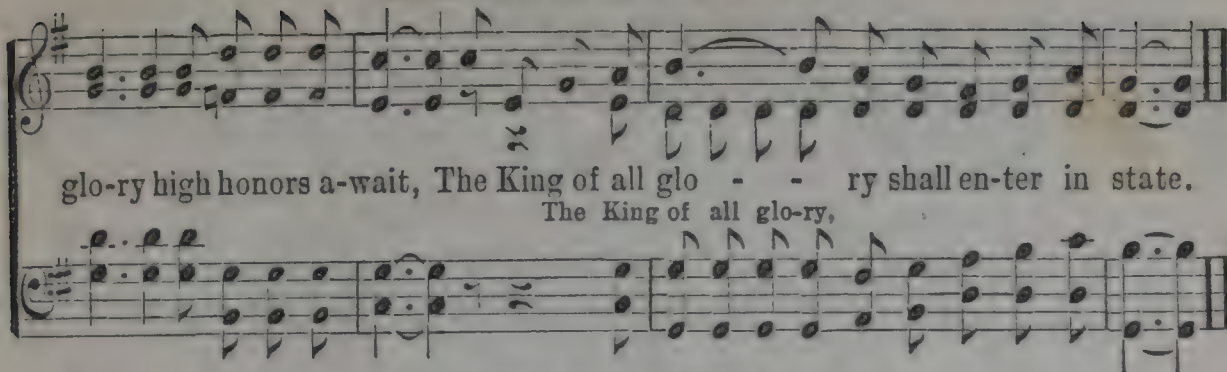


CHORUS.
 Be lift-ed, ye gates, to the beau-ti-ful way; Ye door ev-er-
 Be lift-ed, ye gates, to the beau-ti-ful way; Ye



last - - - ing, an en-trance dis-play; The King of all
 doors ev-er-last - ing, an en-trance dis-play;

The Earth is the Lord's.



glo-ry high honors a-wait, The King of all glo - - ry shall en-ter in state.
The King of all glo-ry,

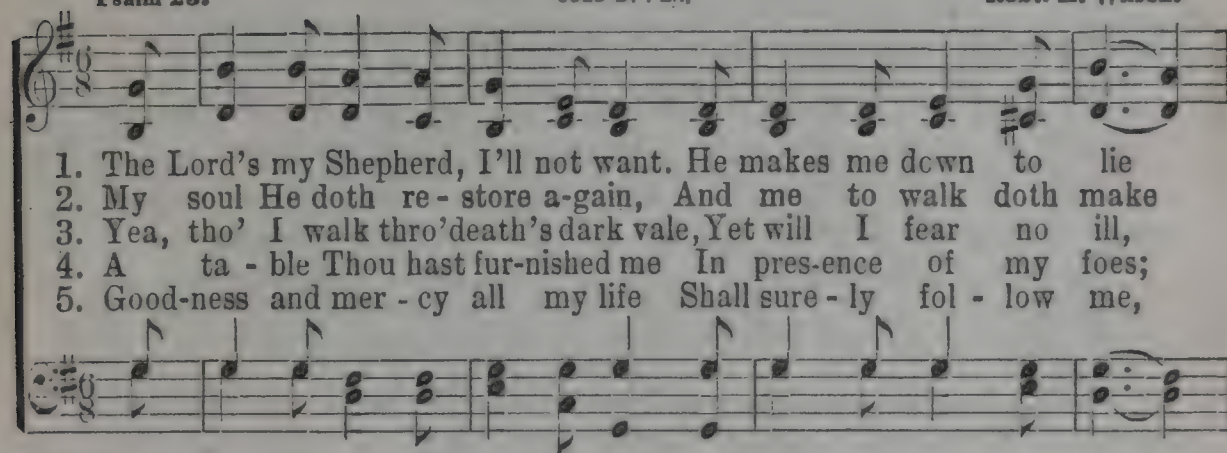
19

Jesus Our Shepherd.

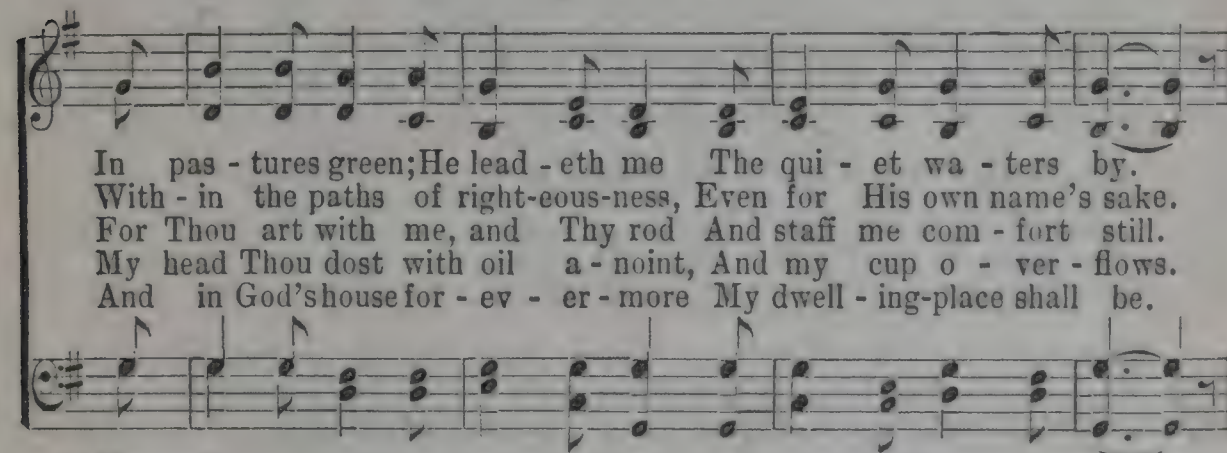
COPYRIGHT, 1896 BY ROBT. H. WILSON.
USED BY PER.

Psalm 23.

Robt. H. Wilson.

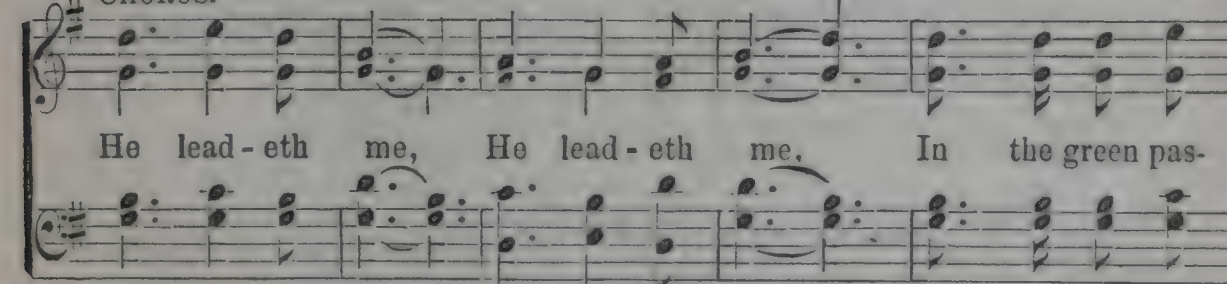


1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain, And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro'death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
4. A ta - ble Thou hast fur-nished me In pres-ence of my foes;
5. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me,

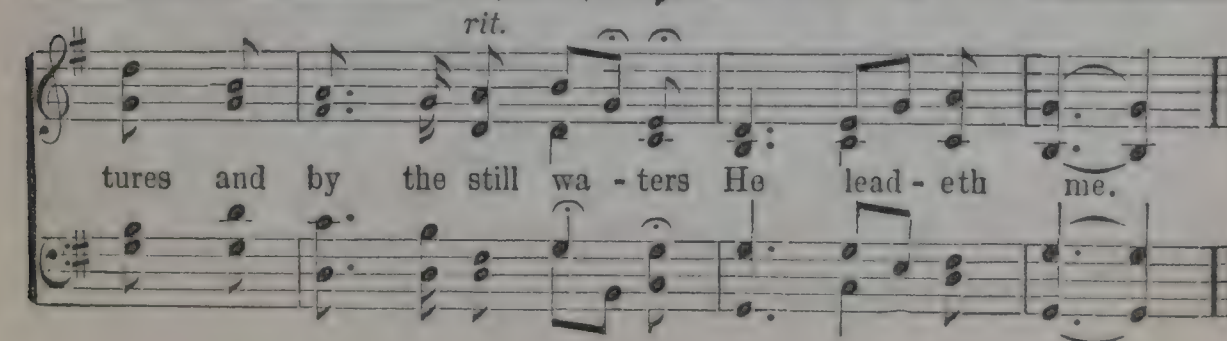


In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Even for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o-ver-flows.
And in God's house for-ev-er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be.

CHORUS.



He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, In the green pas-



tures and by the still wa-ters He lead-eth me.

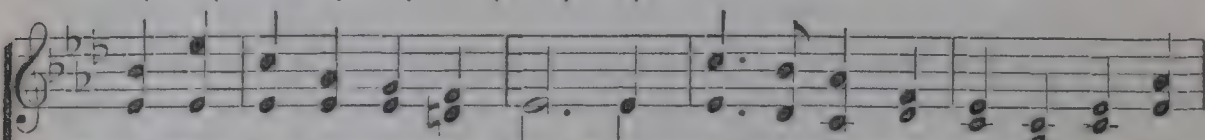
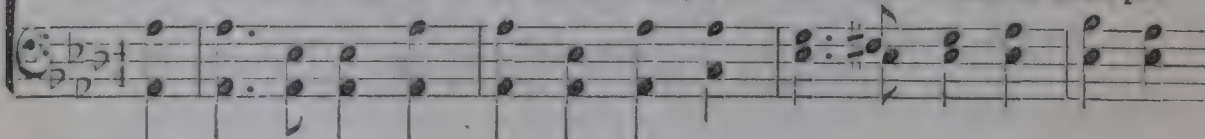
Psalm 31. G. P. M.,

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEMEYER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

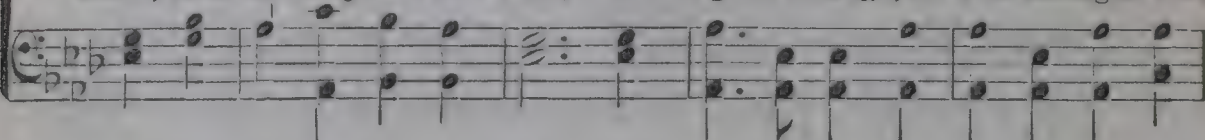
J. B. Herbert.



1. How great the goodness Thou hast stored In se - cret for Thy saints, O
2. Thou in the se - cret of Thy face, Shalt find for them a hid - ing
3. O love the Lord all that Him serve, For He the faith-ful shall pre-



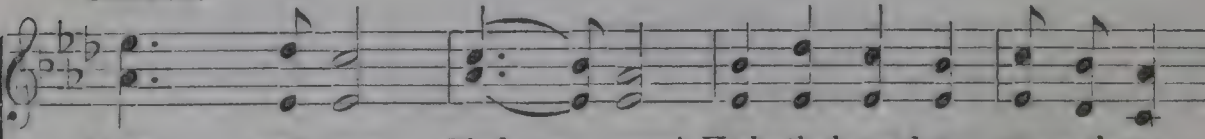
Lord, Thy ho - ly name who fear! How great the mercies wrought for those Who
place From proud op-pres-sor's wrongs; A safe re-treat for them prepare And
serve, And all the proud re - ward; Be of good courage, He with strength Will



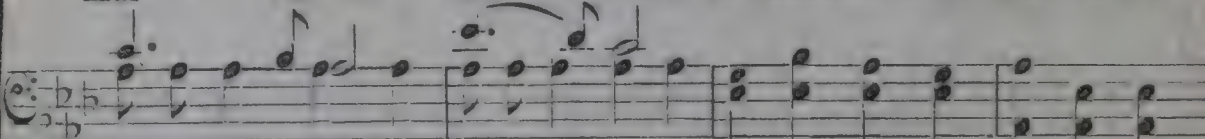
do in Thee their trust re - pose, Be - fore men's sons ap - pear.
keep them in a cov - ert there, Se - cure from strife of tongues.
fill your stead-fast hearts at length, All ye who love the Lord.



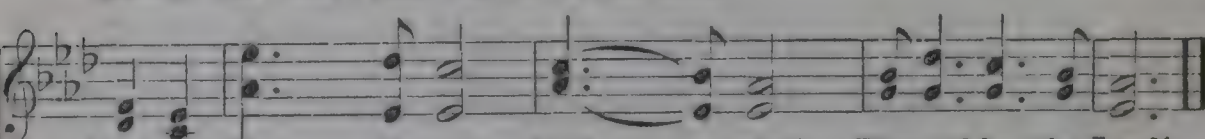
CHORUS.



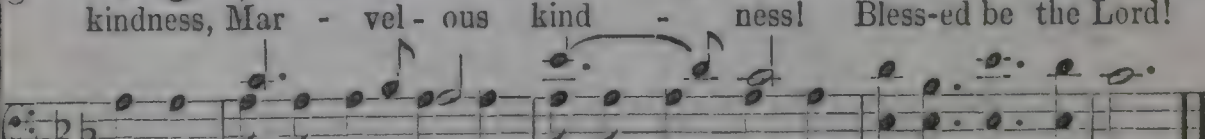
Mar - vel - ous kind - ness! He hath showed me mar-vel-ous



Mar-vel - ous kind - ness, mar-vel-ous kind-ness,



kindness, Mar - vel - ous kind - ness! Bless-ed be the Lord!

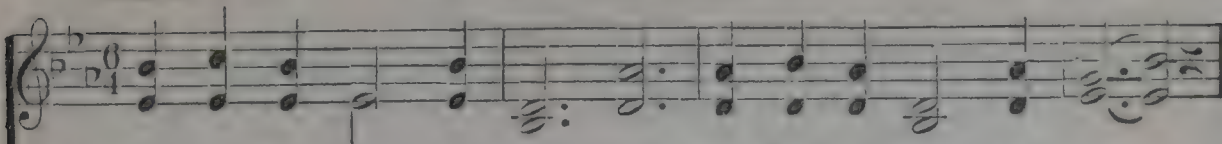


Mar - vel-ous kind-ness, Mar-vel - ous kind-ness!

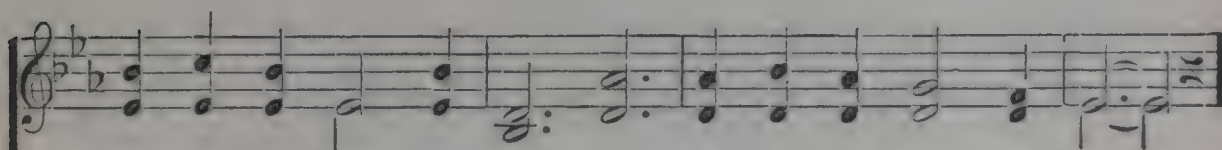
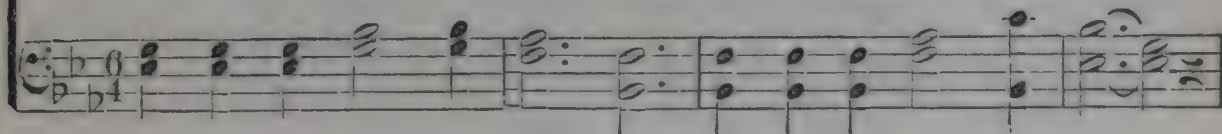
Psalm 32. 7-6.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

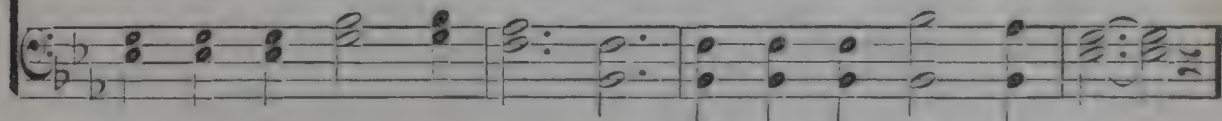
J. B. Herbert.



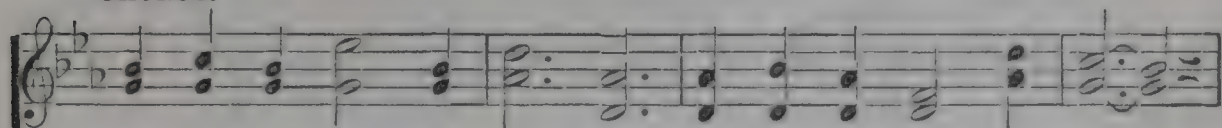
1. How blest the man whose tres - pass Hath free - ly par - doned been,
2. How blest to whom im - put - ed His guilt no more shall be;
3. For this shall all the god - ly In prayer to Thee a - bound;
4. From trou - bles that sur - round me Thou shalt my soul keep free;



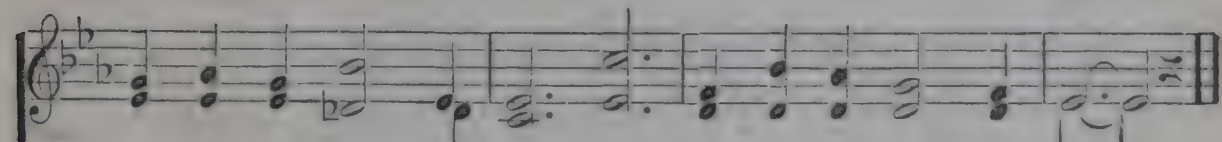
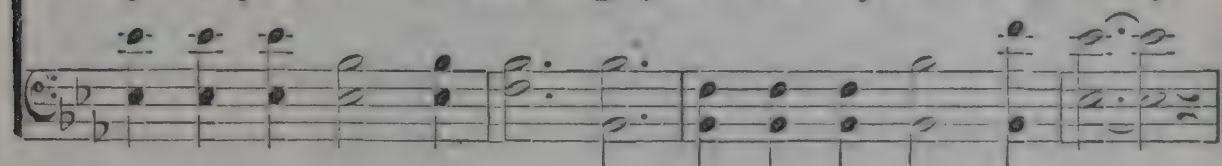
To whom the Lord hath giv - en A cov - er - ing for sin.
 The man in whom his spir - it From all de - ceit is free.
 In sea - sons they shall seek Thee, When Thou art to be found.
 With songs of Thy sal - va - tion Thou shalt en - com - pass me.



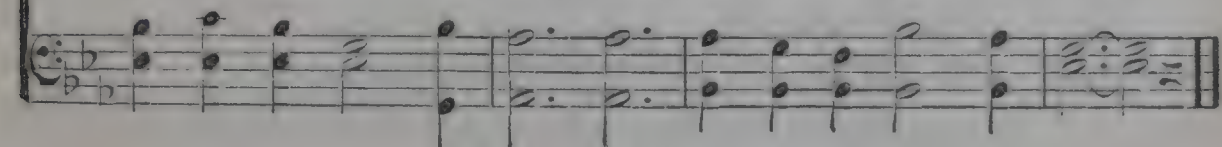
CHORUS.



My tres - pass I ac - knowl - edged, Nor hid my sin from Thee;



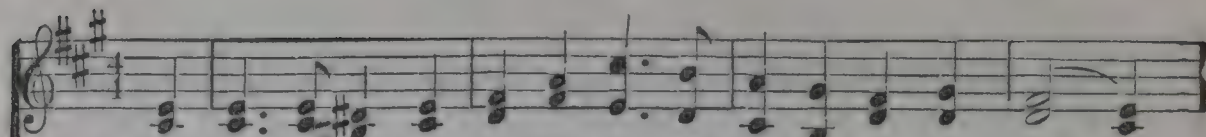
I said I'll make con - fess - ion, Then Thou for - gav - est me.



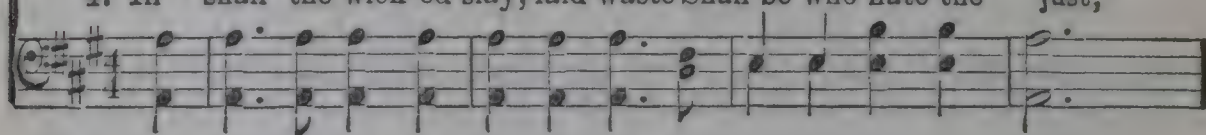

Psalm 34.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY J. B. HERBERT,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.


J. B. Herbert.




1. The righteous cry un - to the Lord, He un - to them gives ear;
2. The Lord is ev - er nigh to them That are of bro - ken heart;
3. The troub - les that af - flict the just In num - ber ma - ny be;
4. Ill shall the wick - ed slay; laid waste Shall be who hate the just;


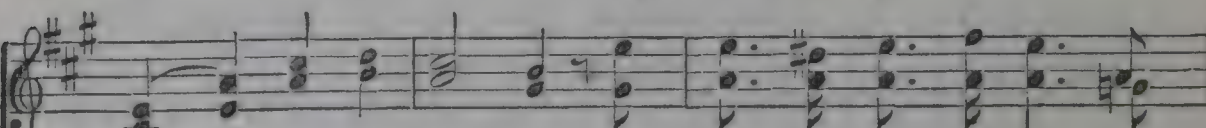
And they out of their troubles all By Him de - liv - ered are.
To those of con - trite spir - it He sal - va - tion doth im - part.
But yet Je - ho - vah from them all Doth save and set him free.
The Lord re - deems His ser - vant's souls; None per - ish that Him trust.




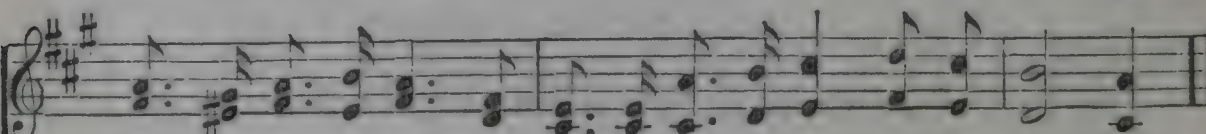
CHORUS. (Bible.)




The an - gel of the Lord en - camp - eth round A -

bout them that fear Him, The an - gel of the Lord en -

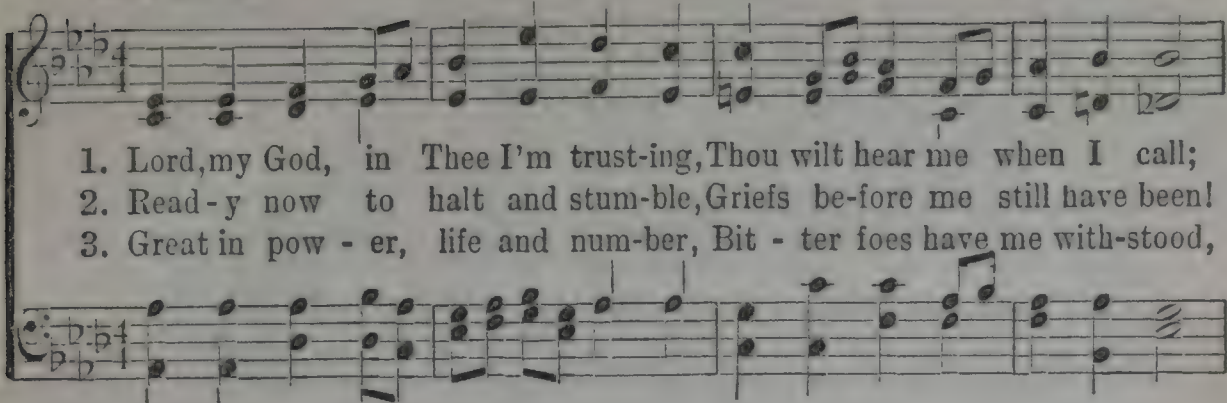
camp - eth round a - bout, en - camp - eth round a - bout them that fear Him.



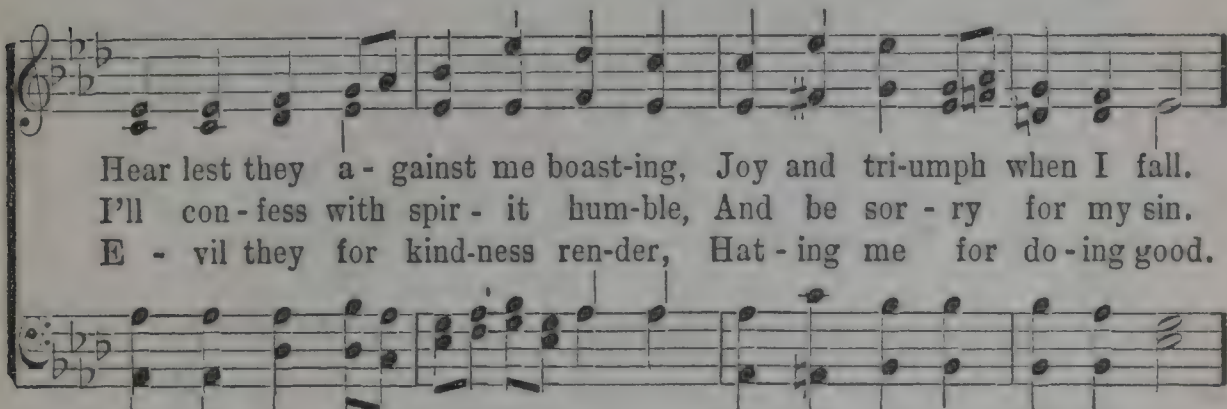
Ps. 38, 10-13.

COPYRIGHT, 1915 BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. D. Ackley.

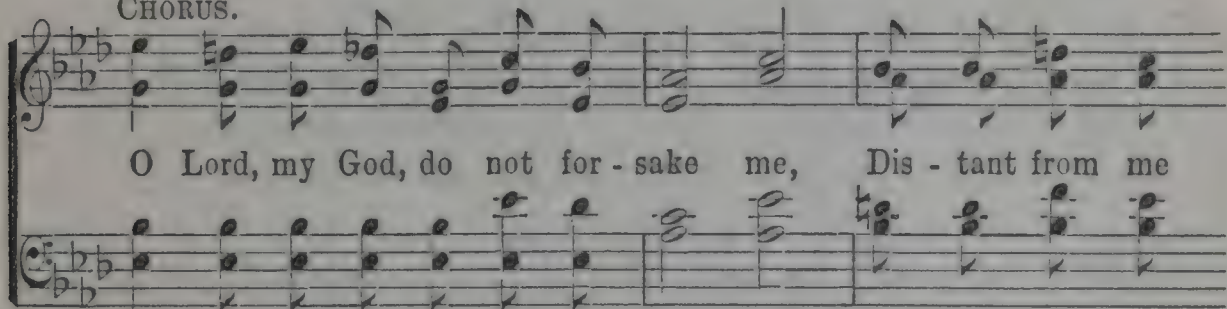


1. Lord, my God, in Thee I'm trust-ing, Thou wilt hear me when I call;
2. Read-y now to halt and stum-ble, Griefs be-fore me still have been!
3. Great in pow-er, life and num-ber, Bit-ter foes have me with-stood,

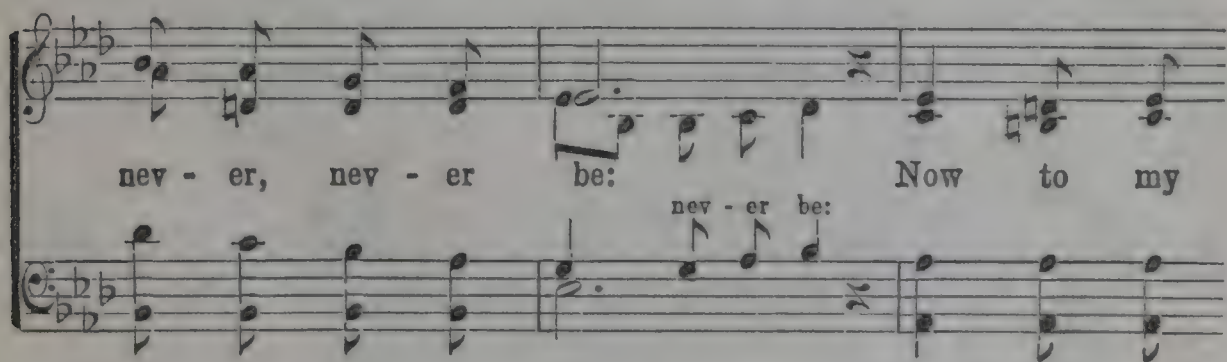


Hear lest they a-gainst me boast-ing, Joy and tri-umph when I fall.
I'll con-fess with spir-it hum-ble, And be sor-ry for my sin.
E-vil they for kind-ness ren-der, Hat-ing me for do-ing good.

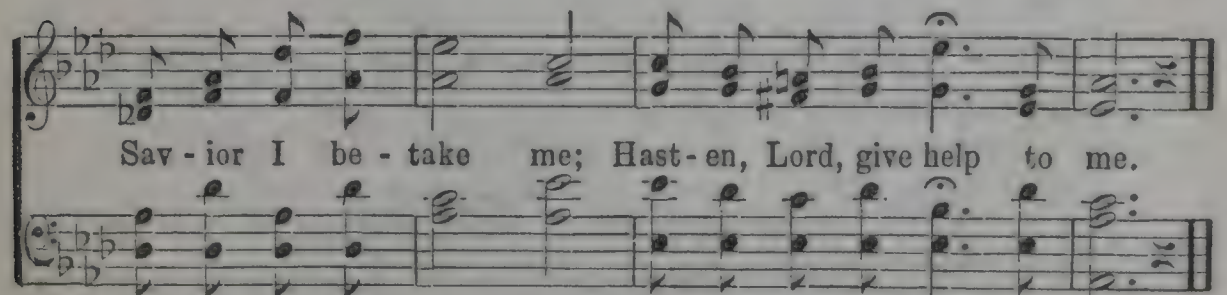
CHORUS.



O Lord, my God, do not for-sake me, Dis-tant from me



nev-er, nev-er be: Now to my
nev-er be:



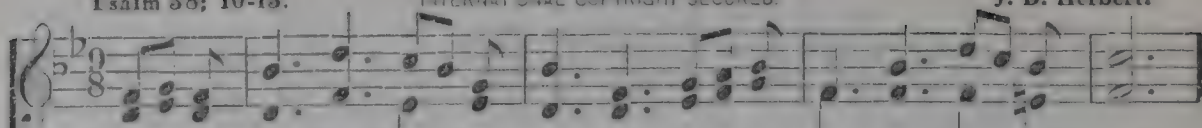
Sav-ior I be-take me; Hast-en, Lord, give help to me.

*A splendid song: much used in the campaigns of Sunday, Biederwolf and other Evangelists. Adapted to Psalm 38 for "Young People's Psalter."

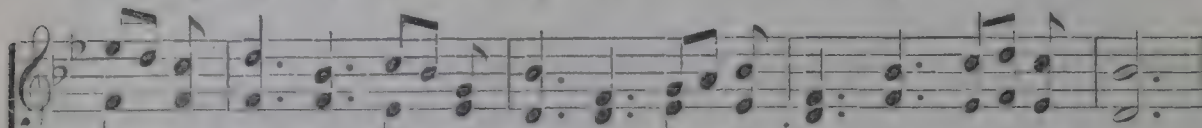
Psalm 38; 10-13.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.



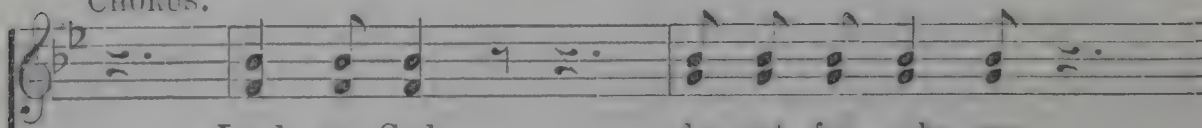
1. Lord, my God, in Thee I'm trust-ing, Thou wilt hear me when I call;
2. Read-y now to halt and stum-ble, Griefs be-fore me still have been;
3. Great in pow-er, life, and num-ber, Bit-ter foes have me with-stood,



Hear, lest they a-gainst me boast-ing, Joy and tri-umph when I fall.
I'll con-fess with spit-it hum-ble, And be sor-ry for my sin.
E-vil they for kind-ness ren-der, Hat-ing me for do-ing good.



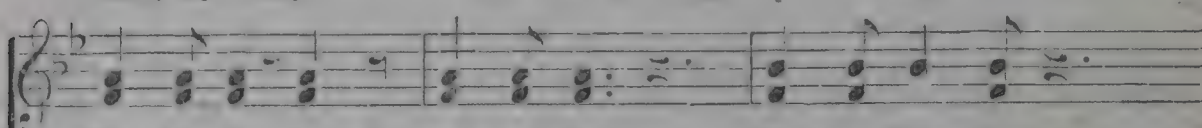
CHORUS.



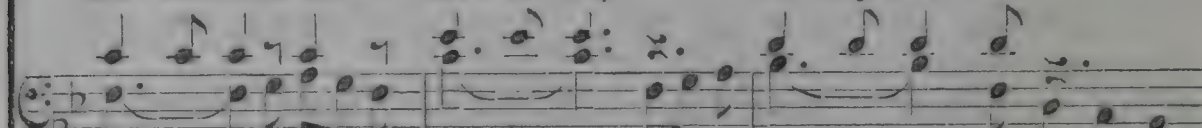
Lord, my God, do not for-sake me,



Lord, my God, do not for-sake me, Dis-tant



Dis-tant from me nev-er be; To my Sav-ior



from me nev-er be; To my Sav - - - ior I be-



now I be-take me; Has-ten, Lord, give help to me.



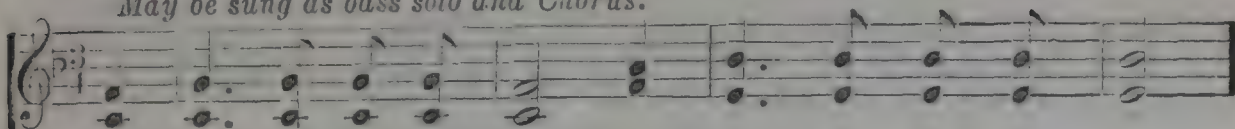
take me; Has-ten, Lord, give help to me.

A Stranger and a Pilgrim.

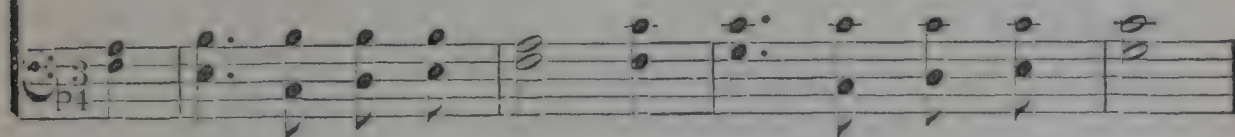
Psalm 39. S. M. 4, 5, 10, 11. COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

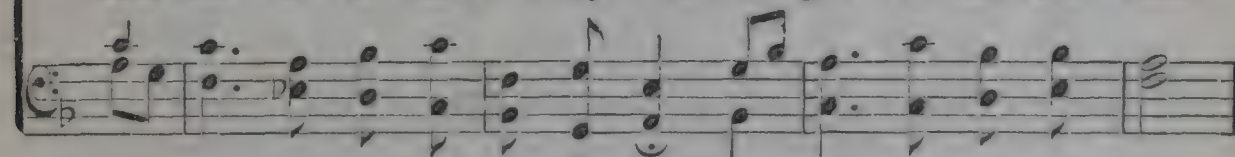
May be sung as bass solo and Chorus.



1. My end and length of days, To me, O Lord, un - veil;
2. Lord, Thou hast made my years To meas - ure but a span;
3. Je - ho - vah, hear my prayers And an - swer my re - quest;



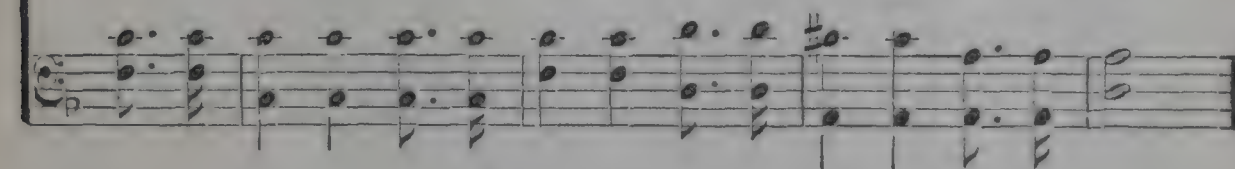
That I may know in all my ways, How weak I am and frail.
As naught to Thee my age ap-pears; How vain, at best, is man!
Turn not in si - lence from my tears, But give the mourn-er rest.



CHORUS.



I'm a strang-er, and a pil - grim, I'm de - pend-ent on Thy grace;



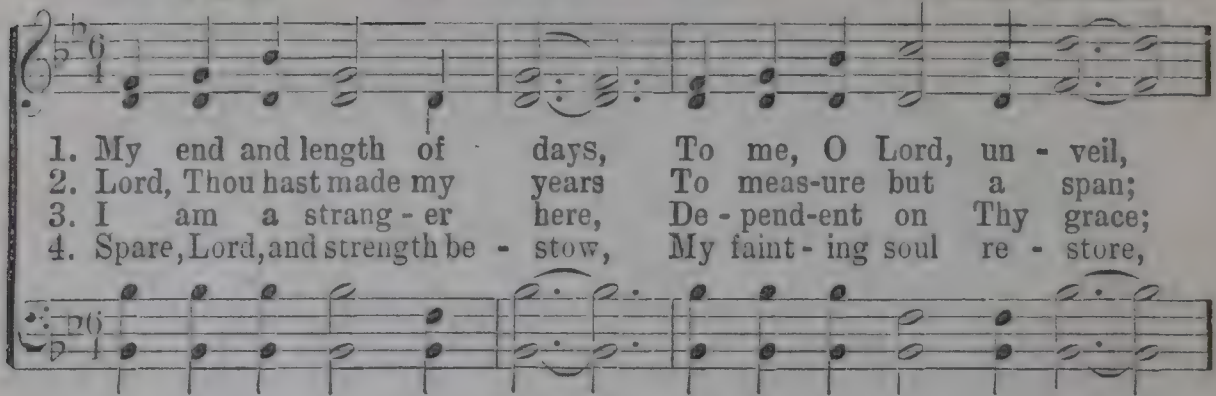
I'm a strang-er, and a pil - grim, With no a - bid - ing place.



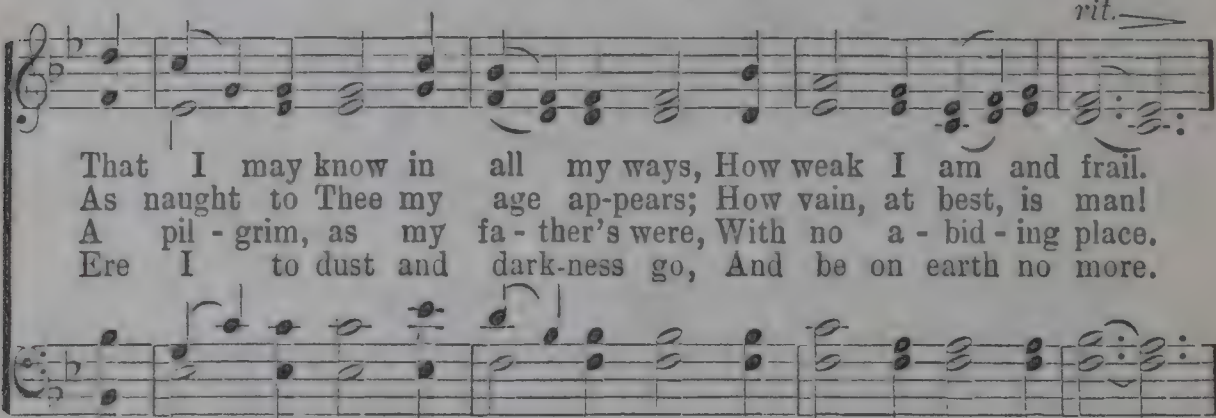
Psalm. 39. S. M.
vs. 4, 5, 11, 12.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT. SECURED.

J. Bidlake Habington.

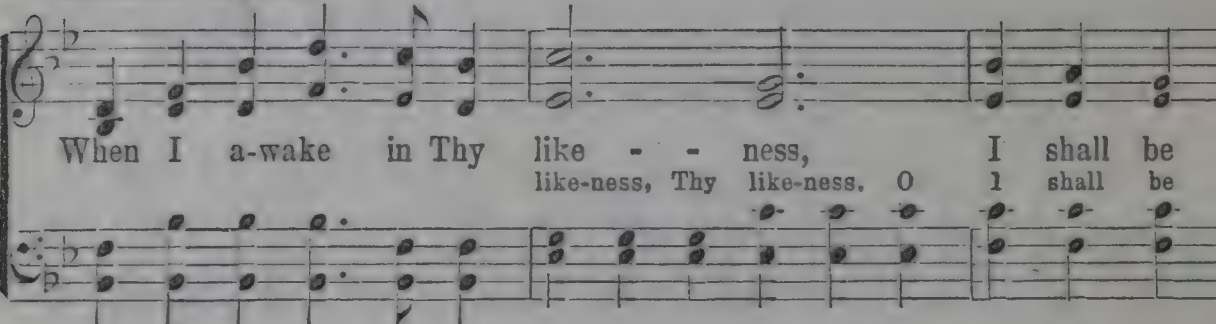


1. My end and length of days, To me, O Lord, un - veil,
2. Lord, Thou hast made my years To meas-ure but a span;
3. I am a strang-er here, De - pend-ent on Thy grace;
4. Spare, Lord, and strength be - stow, My faint - ing soul re - store,

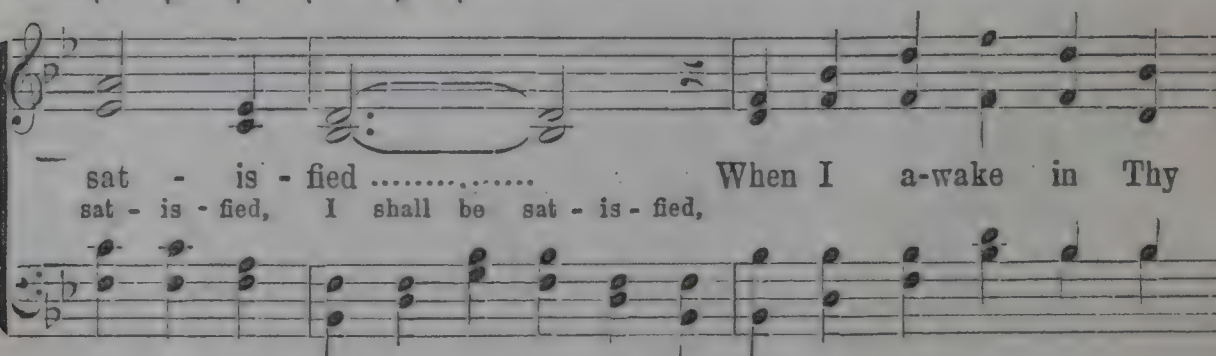


rit.
That I may know in all my ways, How weak I am and frail.
As naught to Thee my age ap-pears; How vain, at best, is man!
A pil - grim, as my fa - ther's were, With no a - bid - ing place.
Ere I to dust and dark-ness go, And be on earth no more.

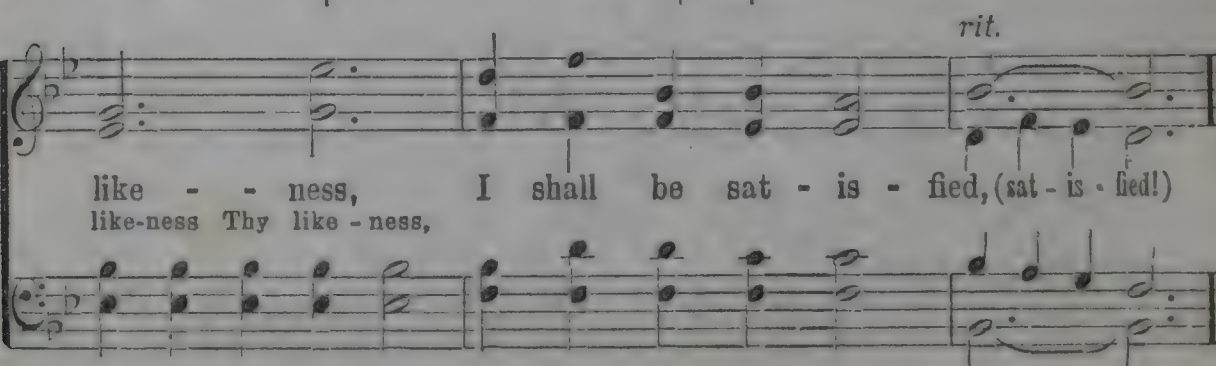
CHORUS. Ps. 17.



When I a-wake in Thy like - - ness, I shall be
like-ness, Thy like-ness. O I shall be



sat - is - fied When I a-wake in Thy
sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,



rit.
like - - ness, I shall be sat - is - fied, (sat - is - fied!)
like-ness Thy like - ness,


He Thinks of Me.

"I am poor and needy, bet the Lord thinketh upon me."—Ps. 40: 17.

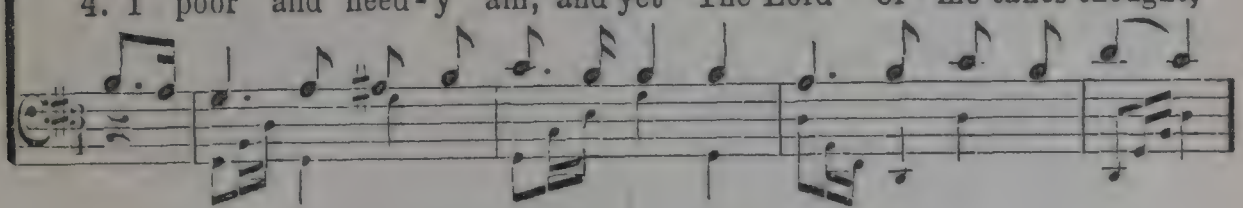
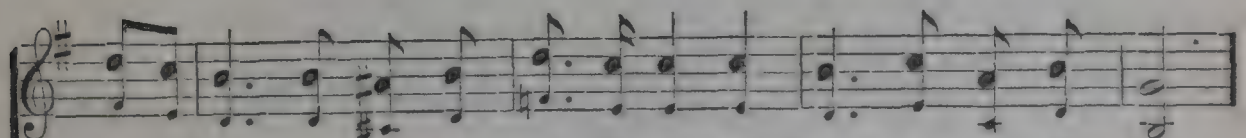
Psalms 40: 1, 3, 19.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT RESCUED,

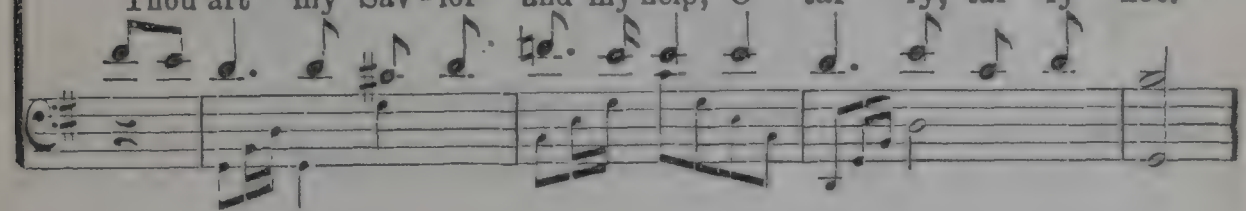
B. D. Ackley.



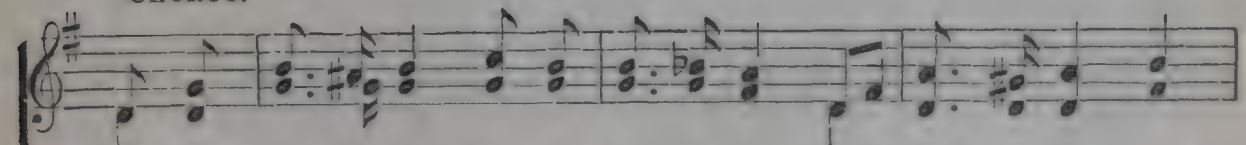
1. I wait - ed for the Lord my God, And pat - ient - ly did bear;
2. He took me from a fear - ful pit, And from the mi - ry clay,
3. He put a new song in my mouth, Our God to mag - ni - fy;
4. I poor and need - y am, and yet The Lord of me takes thought;

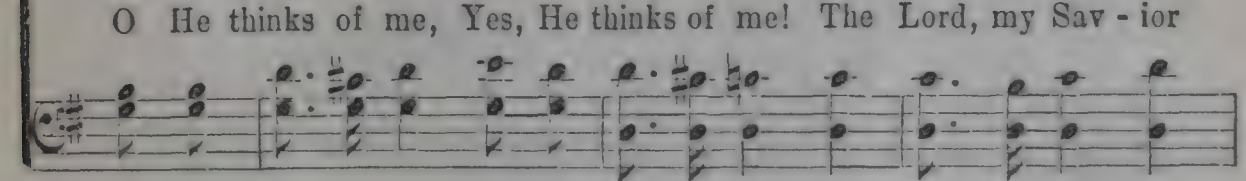

At length to me He did in - cline My voice and cry to hear.
Up - on a rock He set my feet, Es - tab - lish - ing my way.
Ma - ny shall see it, and shall fear, And on the Lord re - ly.
Thou art my Sav - ior and my help; O tar - ry, tar - ry not.



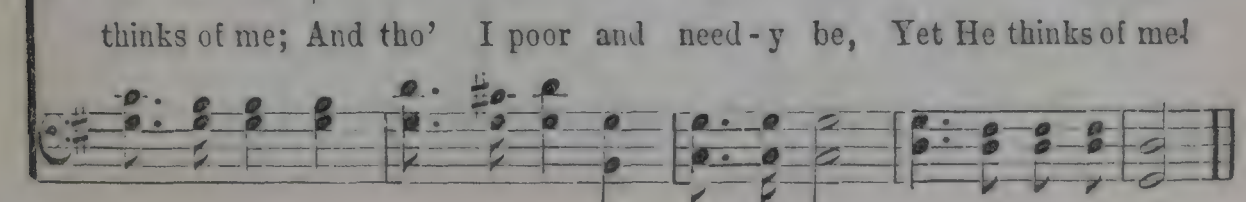
CHORUS.



O He thinks of me, Yes, He thinks of me! The Lord, my Sav - ior

thinks of me; And tho' I poor and need - y be, Yet He thinks of me!

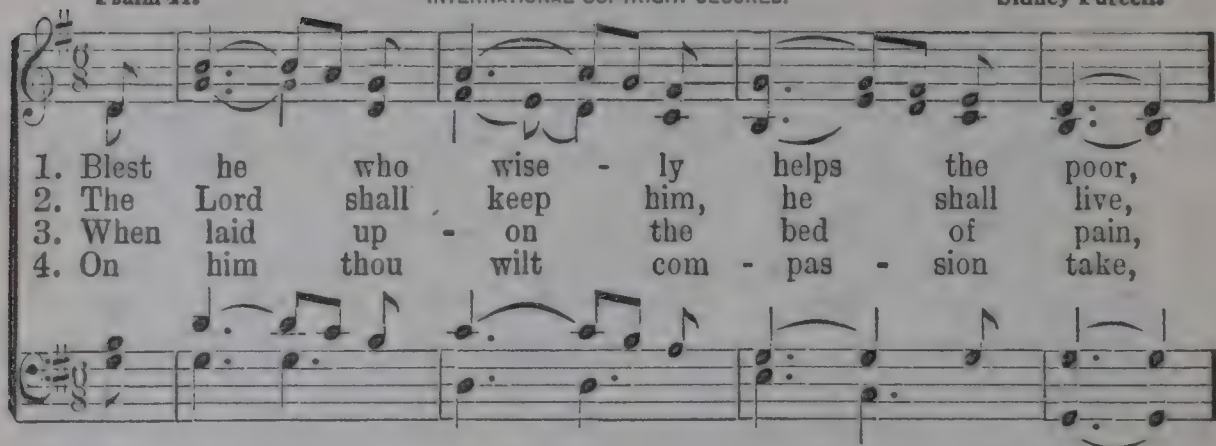


Help the Poor.

Psalm 41.

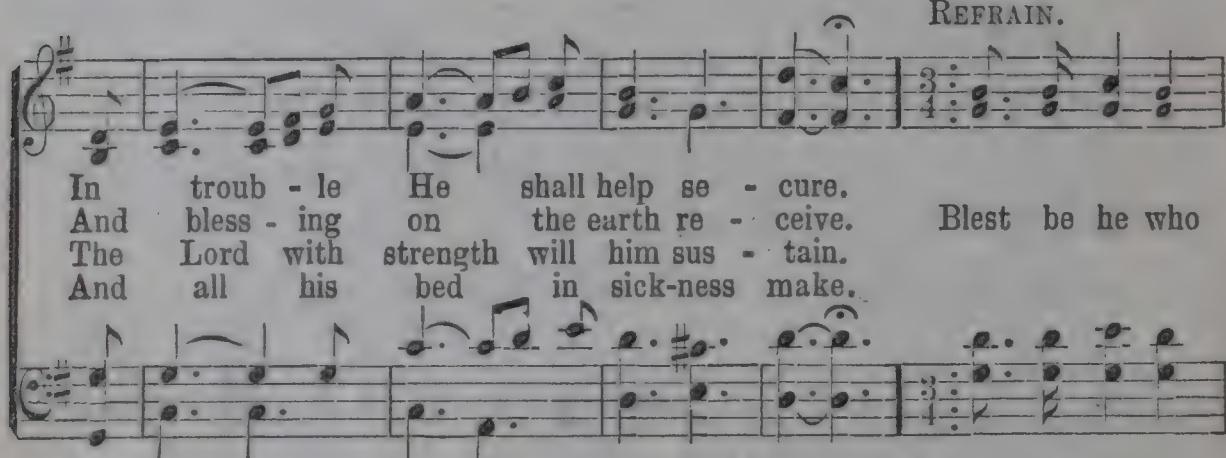
COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Sidney Parcell.

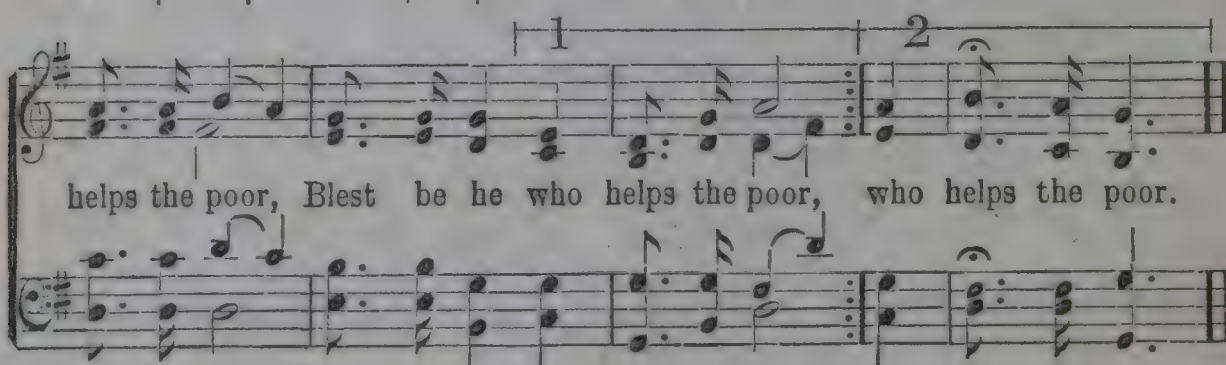


1. Blest he who wise - ly helps the poor,
 2. The Lord shall keep him, he shall live,
 3. When laid up - on the bed of pain,
 4. On him thou wilt com - pas - sion take,

REFRAIN.



In trou - ble He shall help se - cure.
 And bless - ing on the earth re - ceive. Blest be he who
 The Lord with strength will him sus - tain.
 And all his bed in sick-ness make.



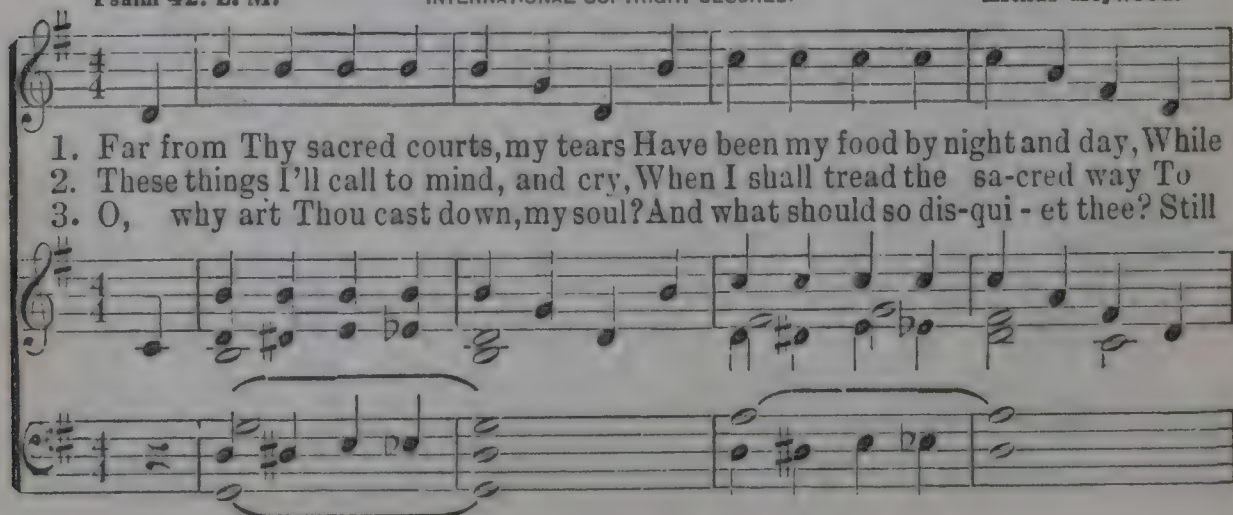
helps the poor, Blest be he who helps the poor, who helps the poor.

As the Hart Pants.

Psalm 42. L. M.


COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Arthur Heywood.

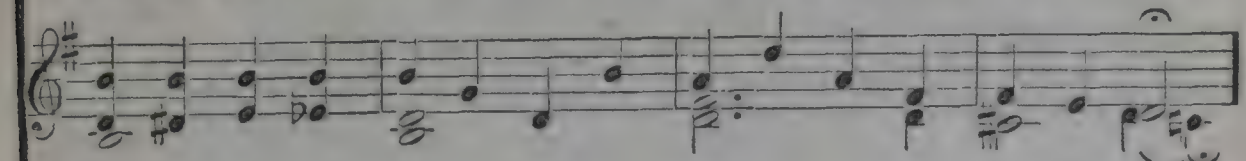



1. Far from Thy sacred courts, my tears Have been my food by night and day, While
 2. These things I'll call to mind, and cry, When I shall tread the sa - cred way To
 3. O, why art Thou cast down, my soul? And what should so dis - qui - et thee? Still

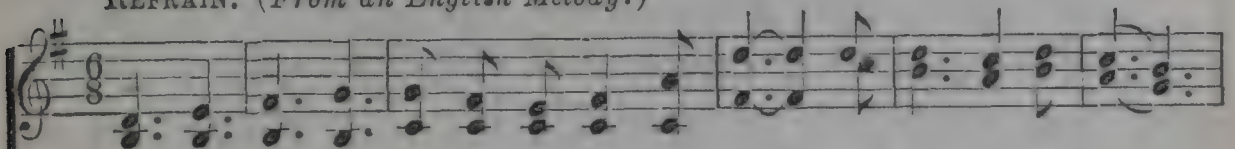
As the Hart Pants.




con-stant - ly, with bit - tersnears, "Where is Thy God?" the scof-fers say.
 Zi - on prais-ing God on high, With throngs who keep the ho - ly day.
 hope in God, and Him ex - tole, Whose face brings sav-ing health to me.

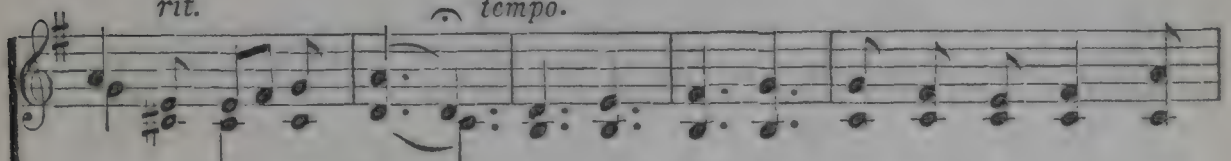
REFRAIN. (*From an English Melody.*)



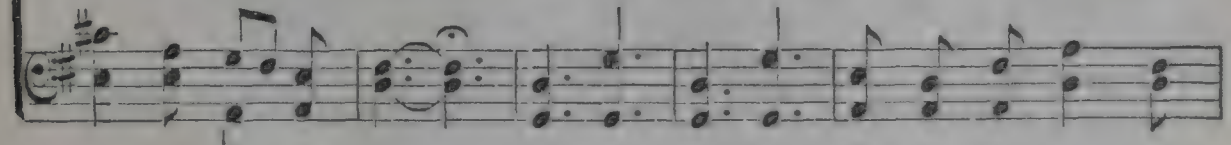
As the hart pants af - ter the wa - ter brooks, So pant-eth my soul



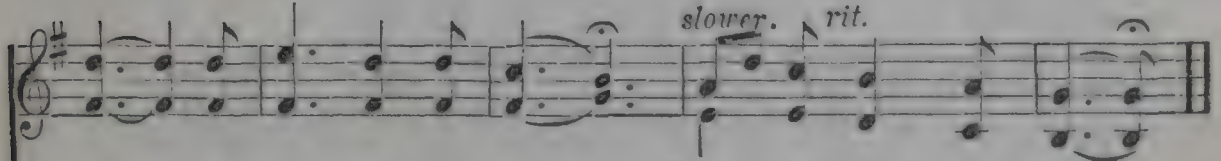
rit. *tempo.*



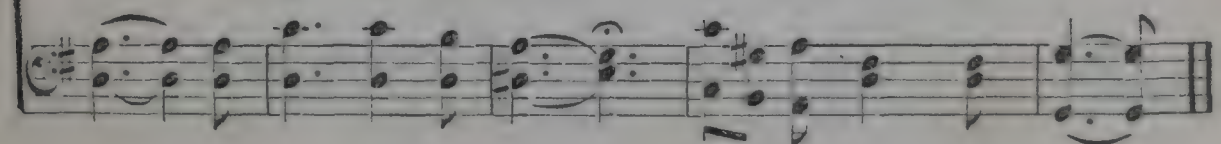
af - ter Thee, O God, As the hart pants af - ter the wa - ter



slower. *rit.*



brooks, So pant - eth my soul af - ter Thee, O God.

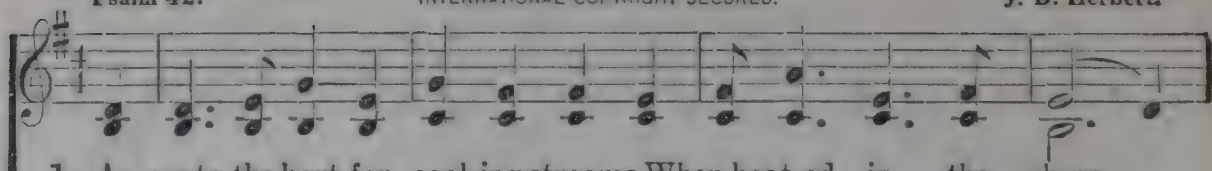


As Panteth the Hart.

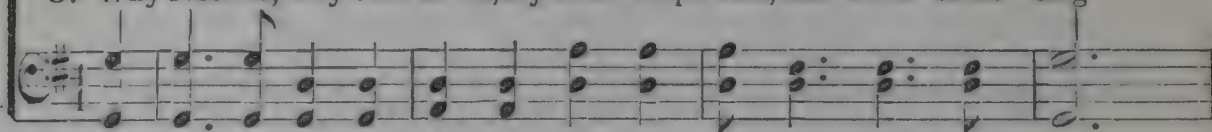
Psalm 42.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

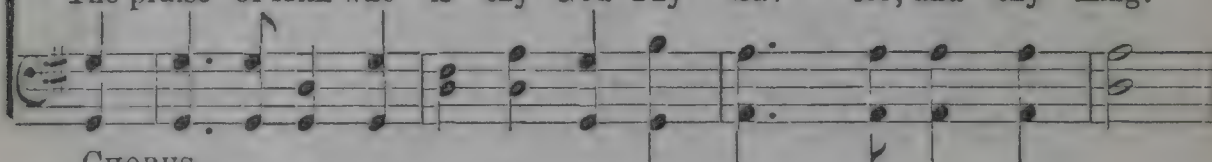
J. B. Herbert.



1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams When heat-ed in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst-y soul doth pine;
3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and Thou shalt sing



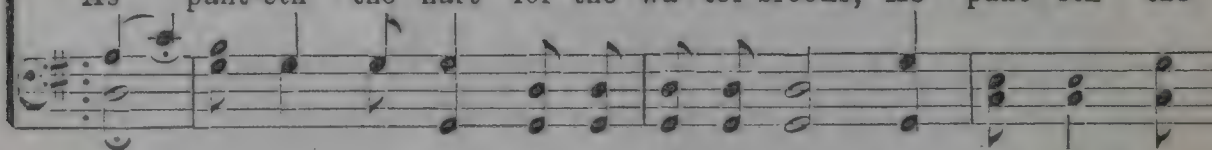
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee And Thy re-fresh - ing grace.
O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine?
The praise of Him who is thy God Thy Sav - ior, and thy King.



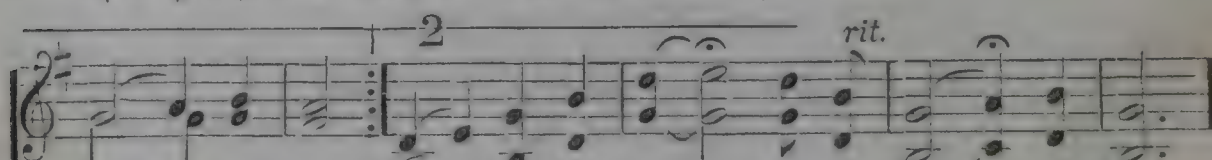
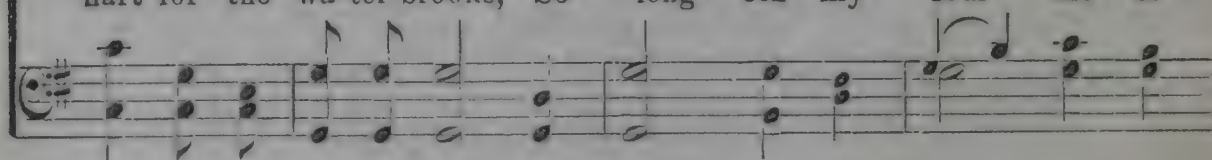
CHORUS.



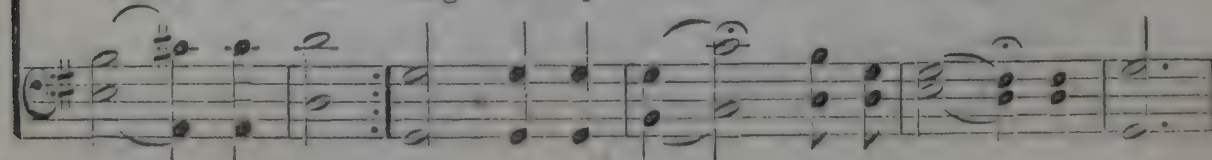
As pant-eth the hart for the wa-ter-brooks, As pant-eth the



hart for the wa-ter-brooks, So long - eth my soul aft - er



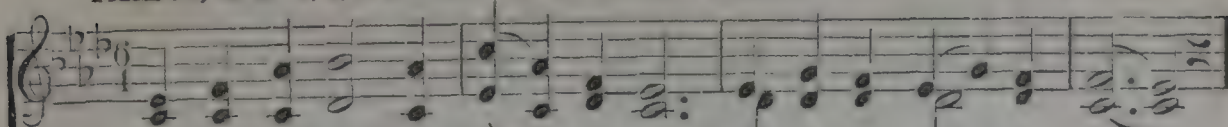
Thee O God: long - eth my soul aft - er Thee, O God.



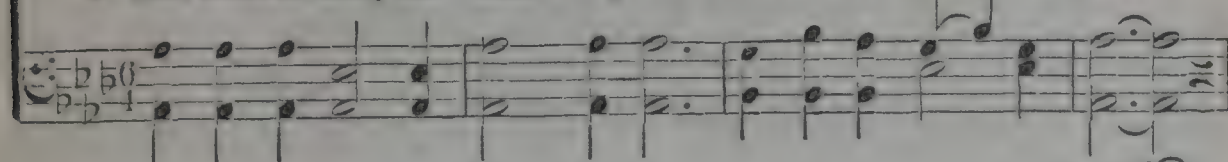
Send Out Thy Light.

Psalm 43; C. M. 2, 3, 5, 6. COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

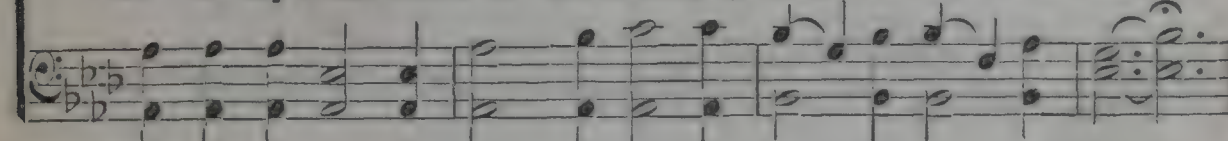
J. B. Herbert.



1. O God my strength, why dost Thou me Cast off in my dis - tress,
2. O send Thy light forth, and Thy truth, Let them be guides to me,
3. Why art Thou then cast down, my soul? What should dis-cour-age thee?
4. Still trust in God; for Him to praise Good cause I yet shall have:



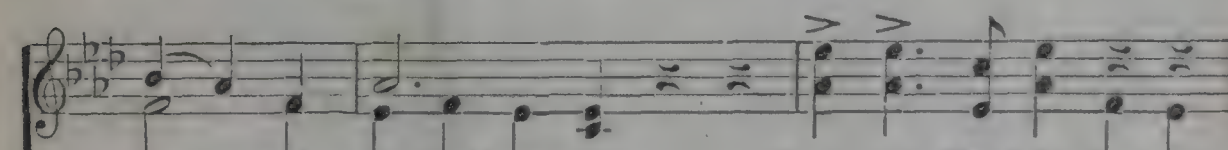
Why go I mourn-ing all the day While en - e - mies op - press?
And bring me to Thy ho - ly hill, E'en where Thy dwell-ings be.
And why with vex - ing tho'ts art Thou Dis - qui - et - ed in me?
He of my count'nance is the health, My God that doth me save.



CHORUS.



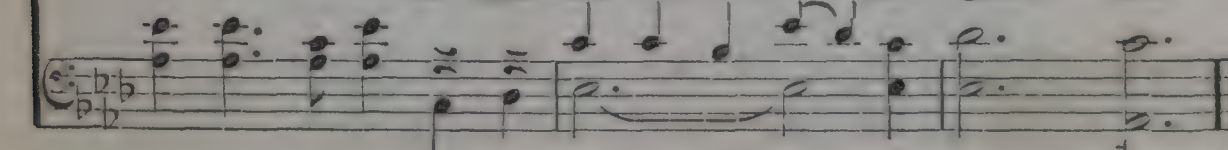
Send out Thy light, send out Thy light and truth, O let them
let them lead,



lead and guide, let them guide, Send out Thy light, Send out
lead and guide me, guide me,



Thy light and truth, O let them lead, and guide me.
let them lead..... and guide me.



1. If we have for - got - ten the name of our God, Or
 2. Yea, all the day long for Thy sake we're con - sumed; Like
 3. O why hast Thou hid - den the light of Thy face, For

un - to some i - dol our hands spread a-broad, Shall not the Al-might-y, who
 sheep for the slaughter to death we are doomed; A-wake O Je - ho-vah, and
 get - ting how en - e - mies grieve and oppress? Our souls crushed to earth, and we

sees all with - in, And knows the hearts se-crets dis - cov - er this sin?
 sleep thou no more; A - rise for our help, cast not off ev - er - more.
 cleave to its dust, Rise, help and re - deem us, Thy mer - cy we trust.

1. My heart is bring-ing forth Good mat - ter in a song;
 2. More fair than sons of men; Grace in Thy lips doth flow;
 3. Thy sword gird on Thy thigh, Thou that art great in might;
 4. Thy roy - al seat, O Lord, For - ev - er shall re - main;

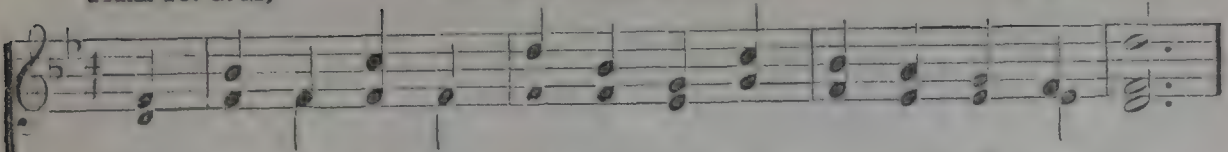
I speak the things that I have made, Which to the King be - long.
 And there - fore blessings ev - er - more On thee doth God be - stow.
 Ap - pear in dread-ful maj - es - ty, And in Thy glo - ry bright.
 The scept - re of Thy king - dom doth All right-eous-ness main-tain.

God is Our Refuge.

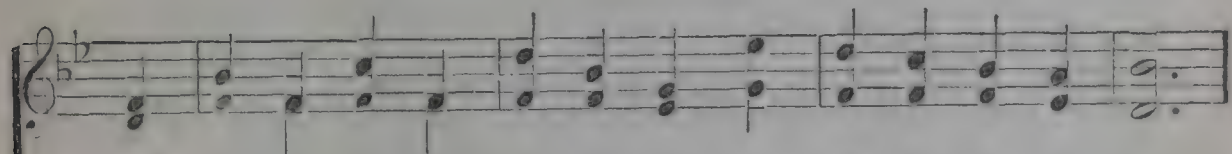
Psalm 46. C. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED,

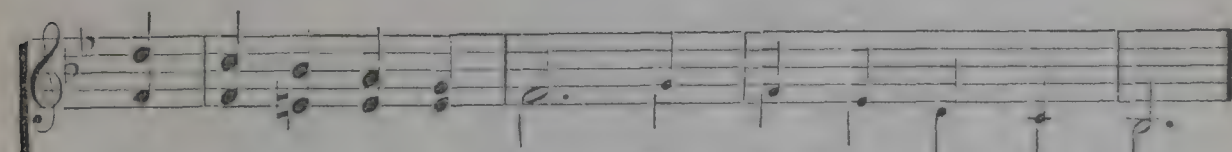
J. B. Herbert.



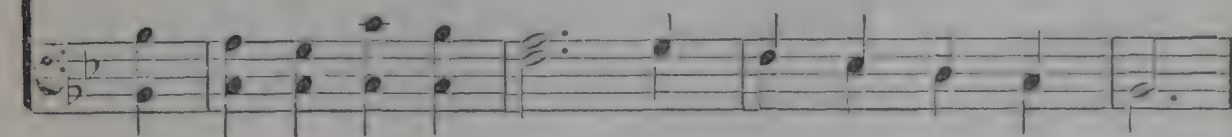
1. God is our ref-uge and our strength, In straits a pres-ent aid;
2. Tho' hills a-midst the seas be-cast; Tho' wa-ters roar-ing make,
3. Our God, who is the Lord of hosts, Is ev-er on our side;



And there-fore tho' the earth re-move, We will not be a-fraid,
And troub-led be; yea, tho' the hills By swell-ing seas do shake,
The God of Ja-cob ev-er-more, Our ref-uge will a-bide,



We will not be a-fraid, We will not be a-fraid;
By swell-ing seas do shake, By swell-ing seas do shake;
Our ref-uge will a-bide, Our ref-uge will a-bide;



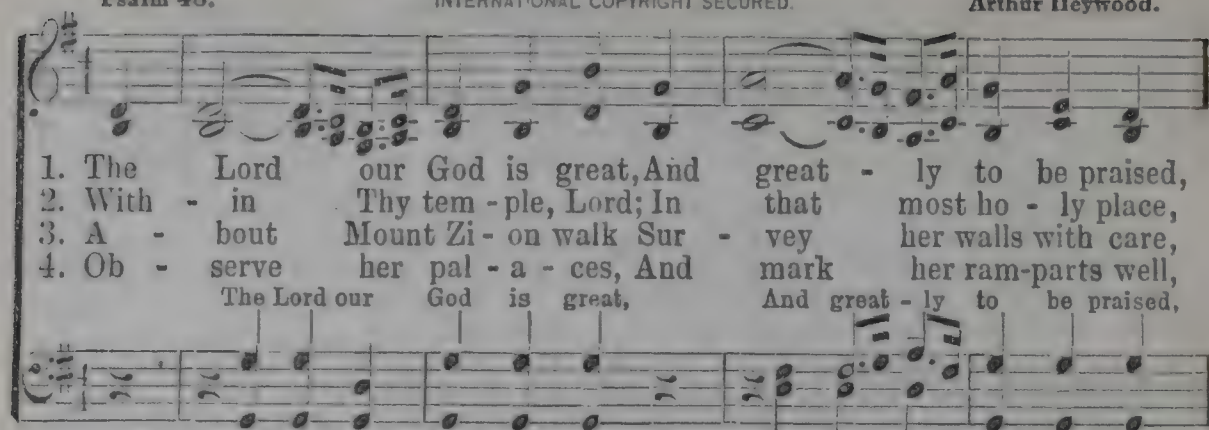
And there-fore tho' the earth remove, We will not be a-fraid.
And troubled be; yea, tho' the hills By swell-ing seas do shake.
The God of Ja-cob ev-er-more, Our ref-uge will a-bide:



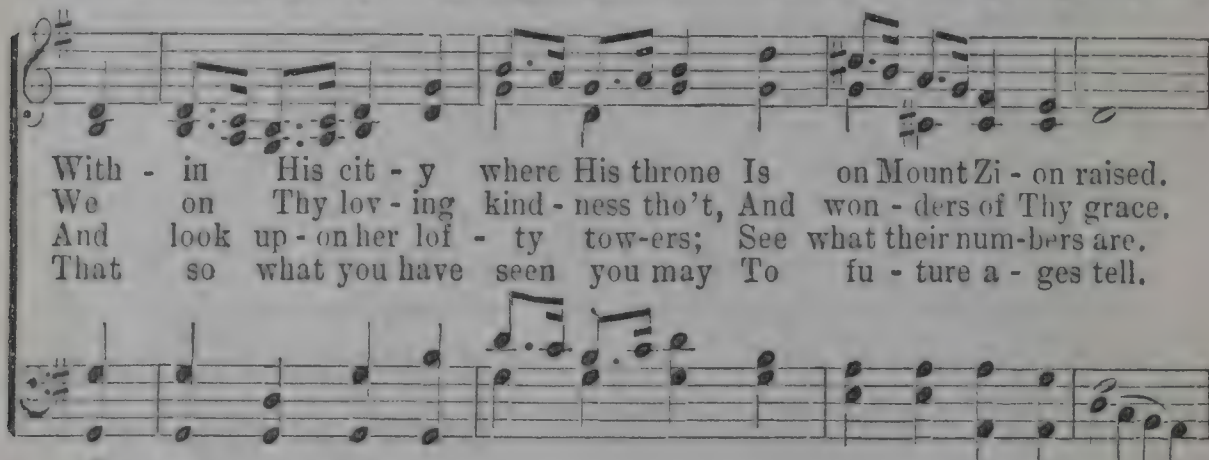
Psalm 48.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Arthur Heywood.

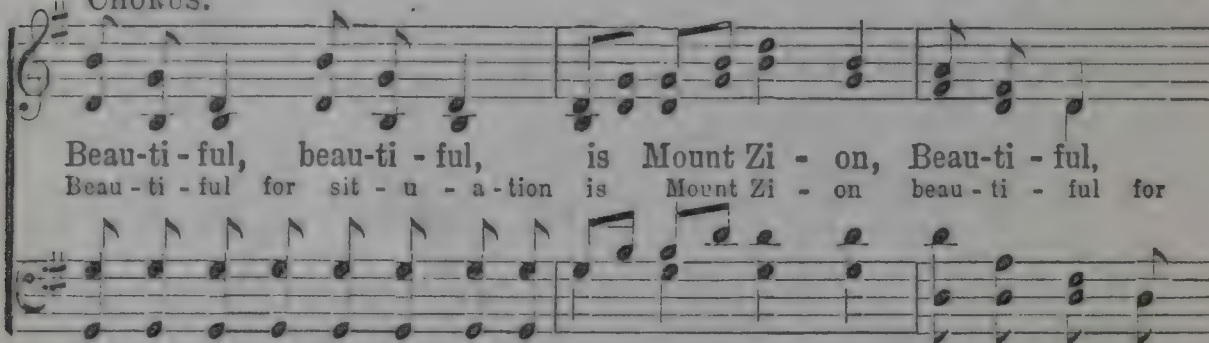


1. The Lord our God is great, And great - ly to be praised,
2. With - in Thy tem - ple, Lord; In that most ho - ly place,
3. A - bout Mount Zi - on walk Sur - vey her walls with care,
4. Ob - serve her pal - a - ces, And mark her ram - parts well,
The Lord our God is great, And great - ly to be praised,

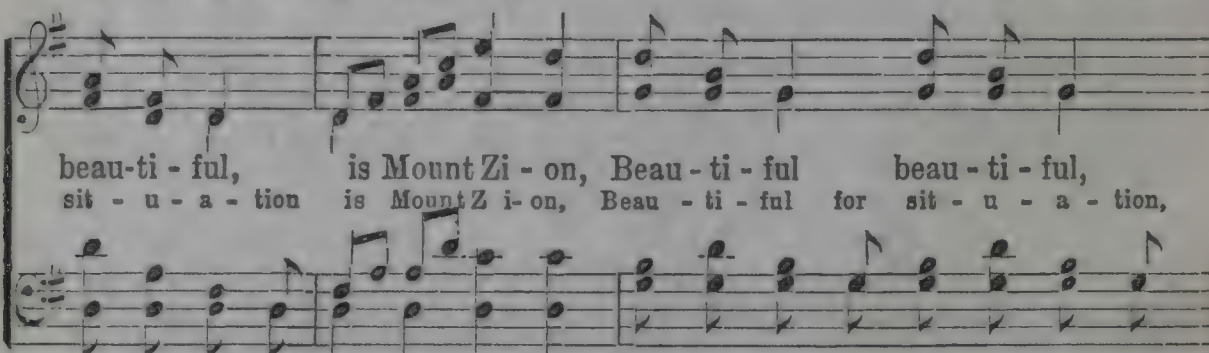


With - in His cit - y where His throne Is on Mount Zi - on raised.
We on Thy lov - ing kind - ness tho't, And won - ders of Thy grace.
And look up - on her lof - ty tow - ers; See what their num - bers are.
That so what you have seen you may To fu - ture a - ges tell.

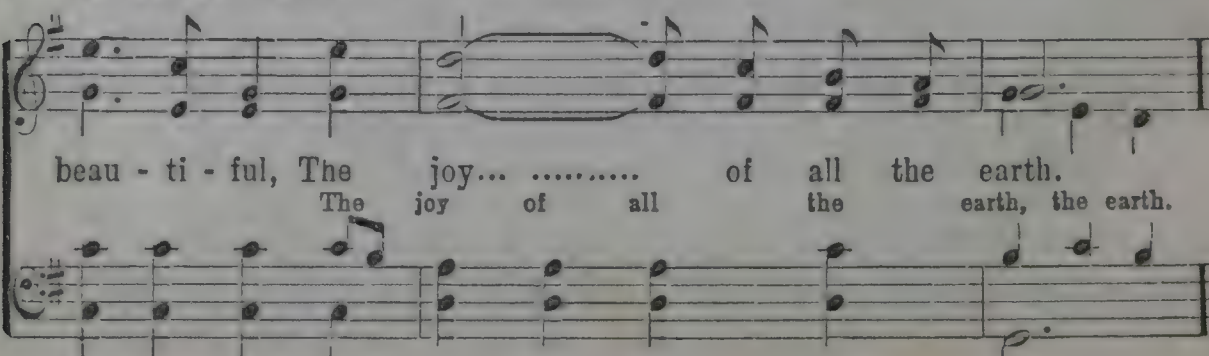
CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, is Mount Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful,
Beau - ti - ful for sit - u - a - tion is Mount Zi - on beau - ti - ful for



beau - ti - ful, is Mount Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful,
sit - u - a - tion is Mount Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful for sit - u - a - tion,

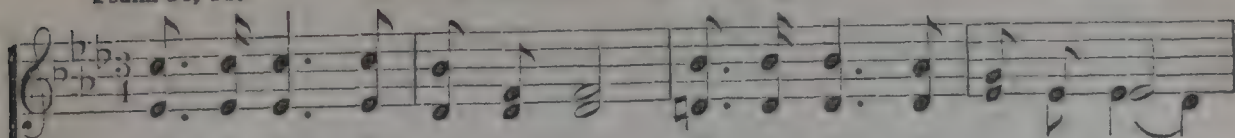


beau - ti - ful, The joy... of all the earth.
The joy of all the earth, the earth.

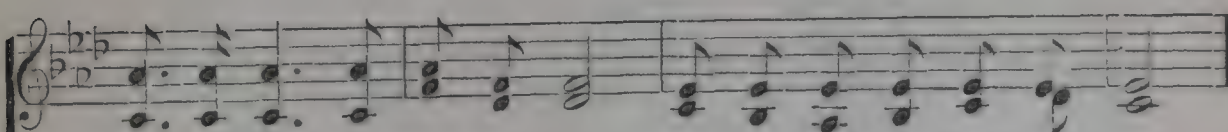
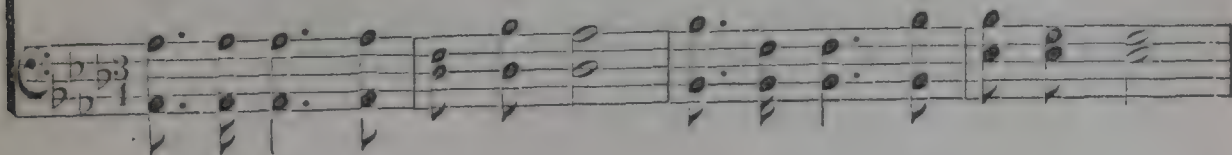
Psalm 51, 7s.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED,

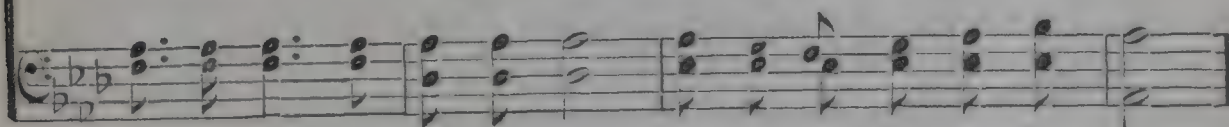
Arthur Heywood.



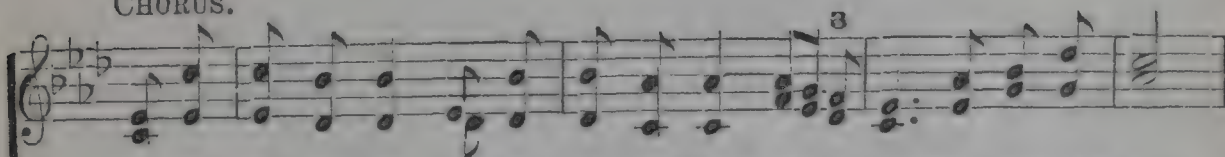
1. Lord, to me com-pass-ion show, As Thy ten - der mercies flow;
2. Wash me whol - ly from my sins, Cleanse me from my guilt - y stains;
3. Wash from ev - 'ry guilt - y stain, Cleanse with hys - sop, make me clean;



In Thy vast and boundless grace, My transgressions all e - rase.
For my great trans-gres-sion lies, Ev - er pre-sent to my eyes.
Then from all pal - lu - tion free, Whit - er than the snow I'll be.

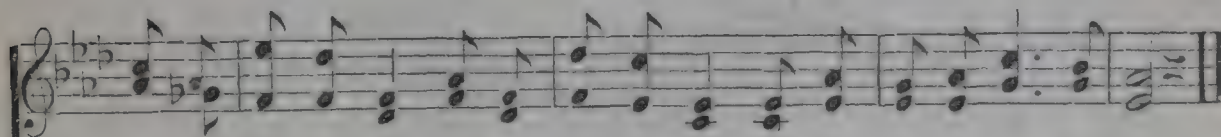


CHORUS.

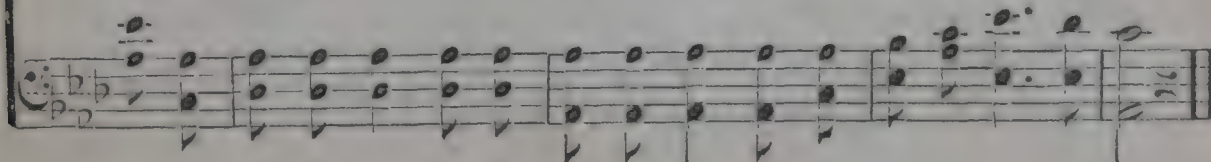


Then from sin set free, Then from sin set free, Whiter than the snow I'll be;

I'll be



Then from sin set free, Then from sin set free, Whit - er than the snow I'll be.

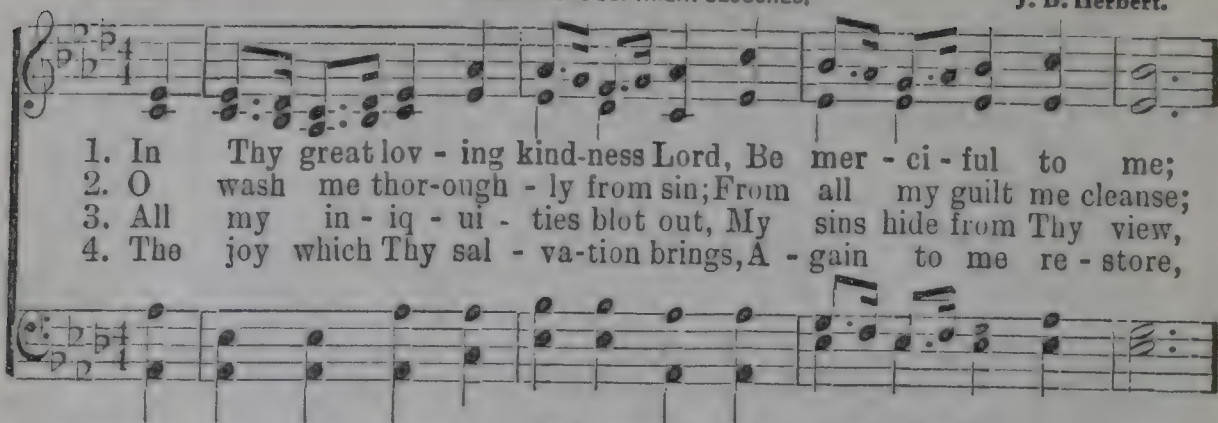


Whiter Than Snow.

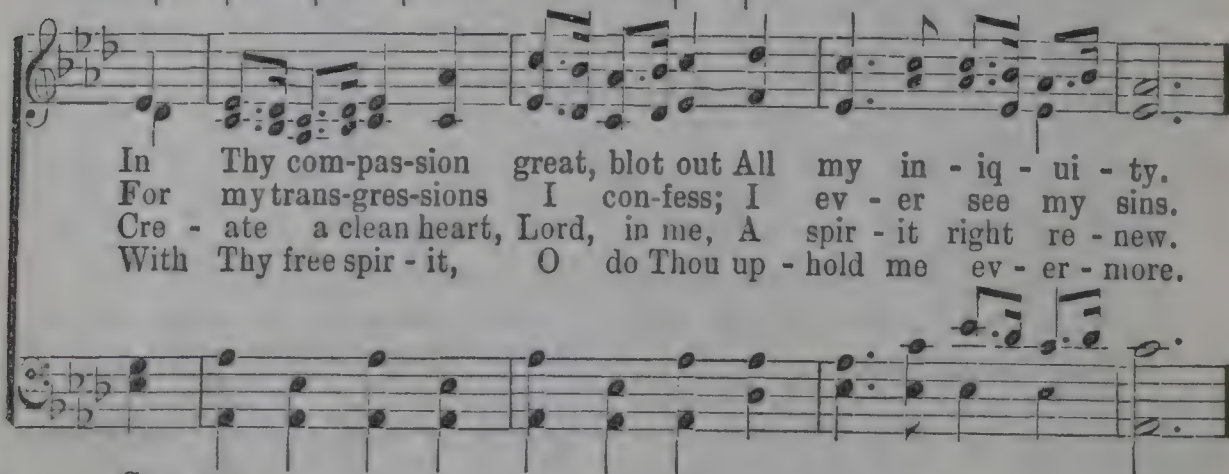
Psalm 51.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

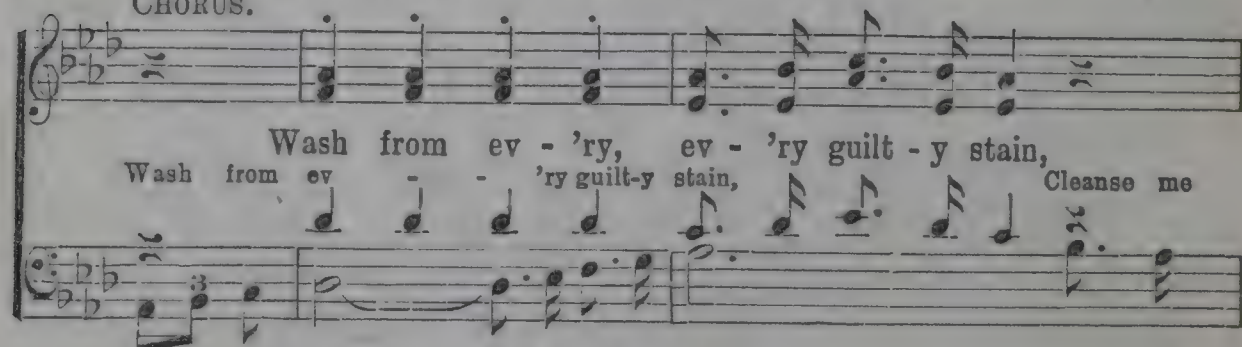


1. In Thy great lov - ing kind-ness Lord, Be mer - ci - ful to me;
2. O wash me thor-ough - ly from sin; From all my guilt me cleanse;
3. All my in - iq - ui - ties blot out, My sins hide from Thy view,
4. The joy which Thy sal - va-tion brings, A - gain to me re - store,

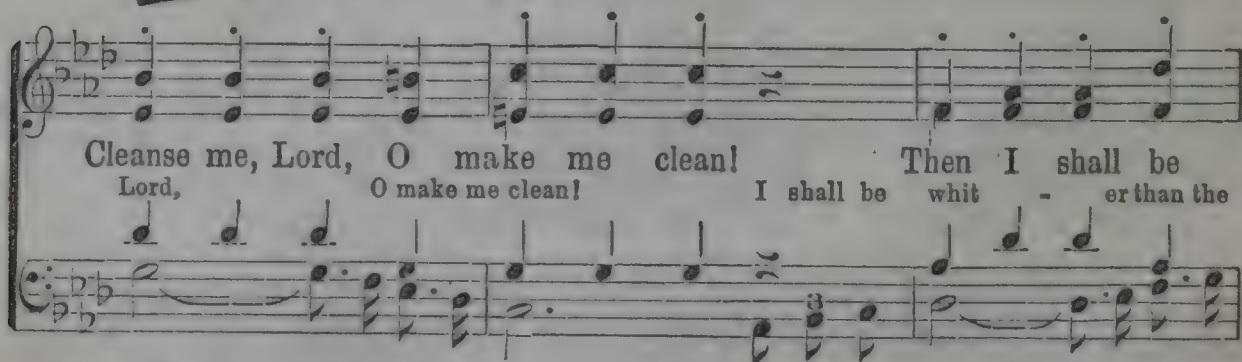


In Thy com-pas-sion great, blot out All my in - iq - ui - ty.
For my trans-gres-sions I con-fess; I ev - er see my sins.
Cre - ate a clean heart, Lord, in me, A spir - it right re - new.
With Thy free spir - it, O do Thou up - hold me ev - er - more.

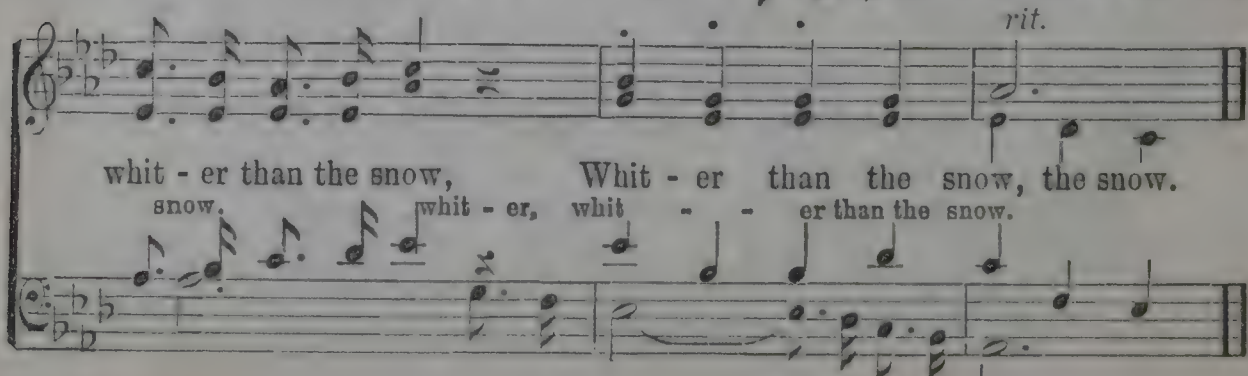
CHORUS.



Wash from ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry guilt - y stain,
Wash from ev - 'ry guilt - y stain, Cleanse me



Cleanse me, Lord, O make me clean! Then I shall be
Lord, O make me clean! I shall be whit - er than the

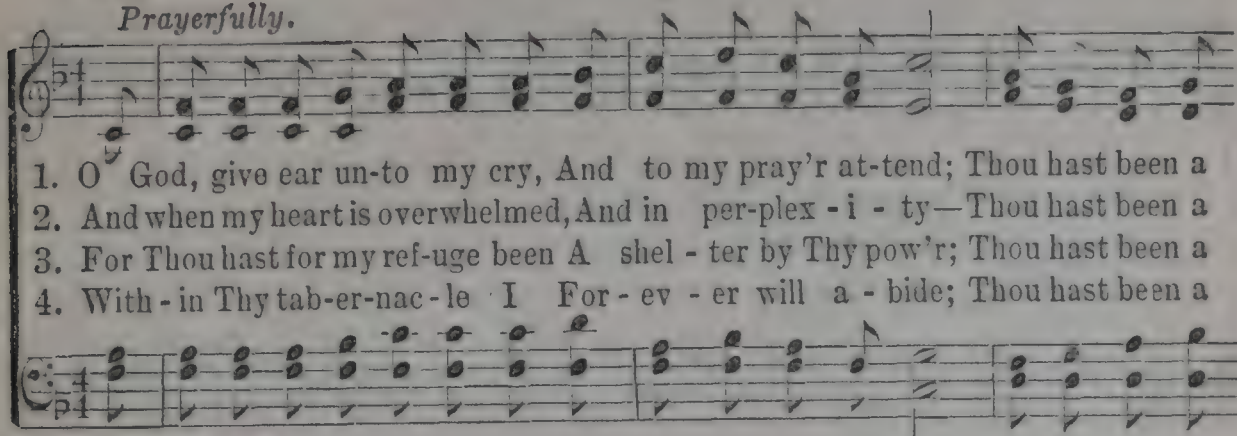


whit - er than the snow, Whit - er than the snow, the snow.
snow. whit - er, whit - er than the snow.

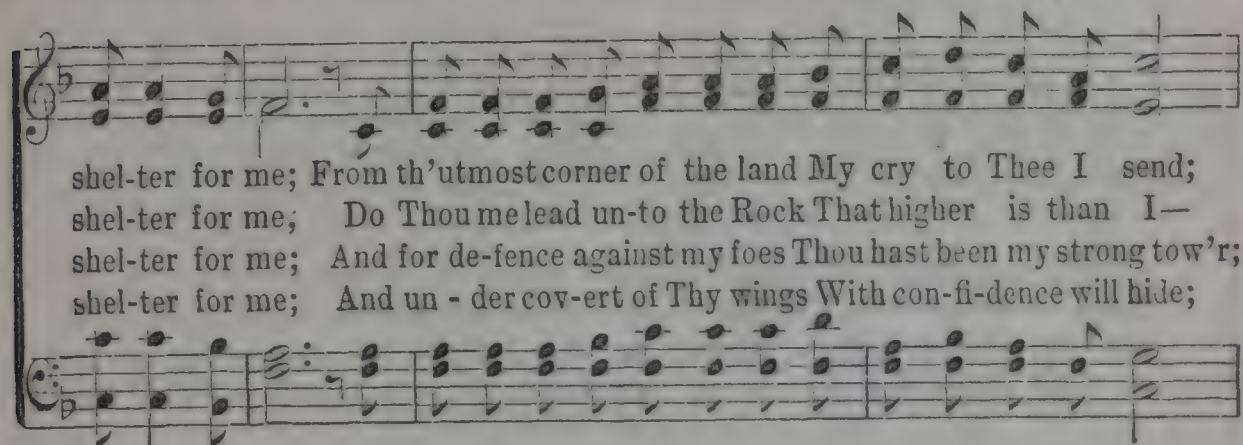
Psalm 61.

COPYRIGHT, 1896 BY J. B. HERBERT,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER,

J. B. Herbert.

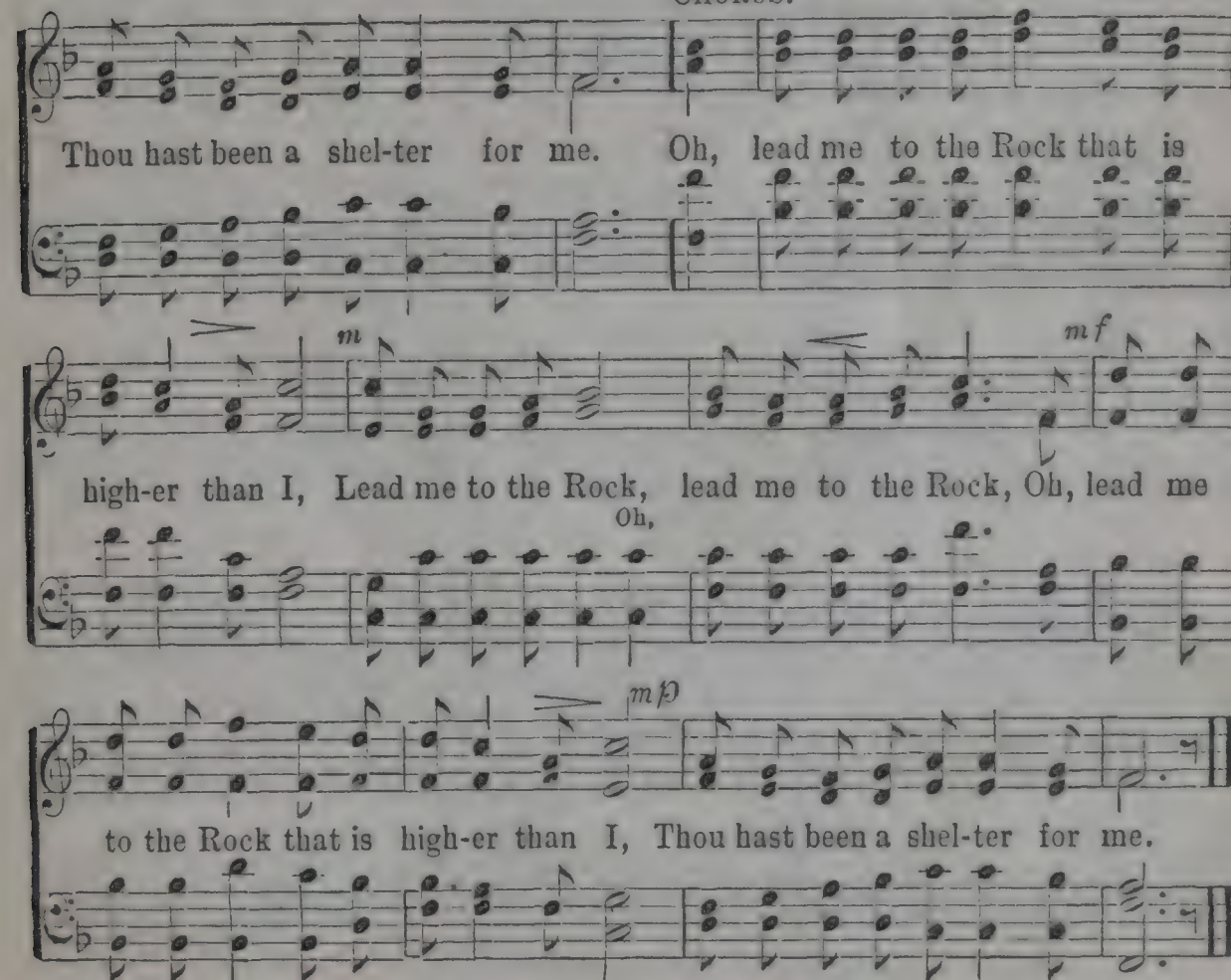
Prayerfully.


1. O God, give ear un-to my cry, And to my pray'r at-tend; Thou hast been a
 2. And when my heart is overwhelmed, And in per-plex-i-ty—Thou hast been a
 3. For Thou hast for my ref-uge been A shel-ter by Thy pow'r; Thou hast been a
 4. With-in Thy tab-er-nac-le I For-ev-er will a-bide; Thou hast been a



shel-ter for me; From th'utmost corner of the land My cry to Thee I send;
 shel-ter for me; Do Thou me lead un-to the Rock That higher is than I—
 shel-ter for me; And for de-fence against my foes Thou hast been my strong tow'r;
 shel-ter for me; And un-der cov-ert of Thy wings With con-fi-dence will hide;

CHORUS.



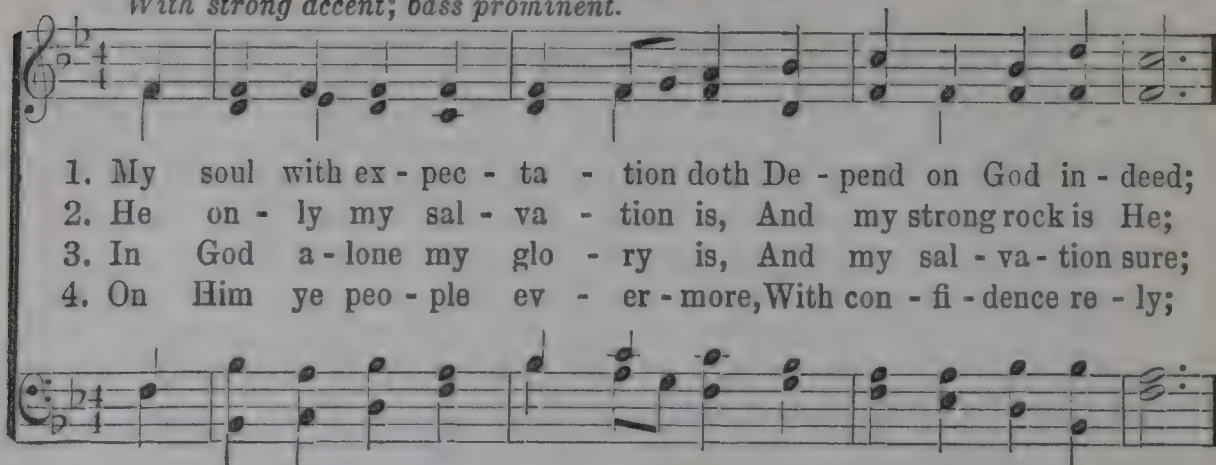
Thou hast been a shel-ter for me. Oh, lead me to the Rock that is
 high-er than I, Lead me to the Rock, lead me to the Rock, Oh, lead me
 to the Rock that is high-er than I, Thou hast been a shel-ter for me.

He is My Glory.

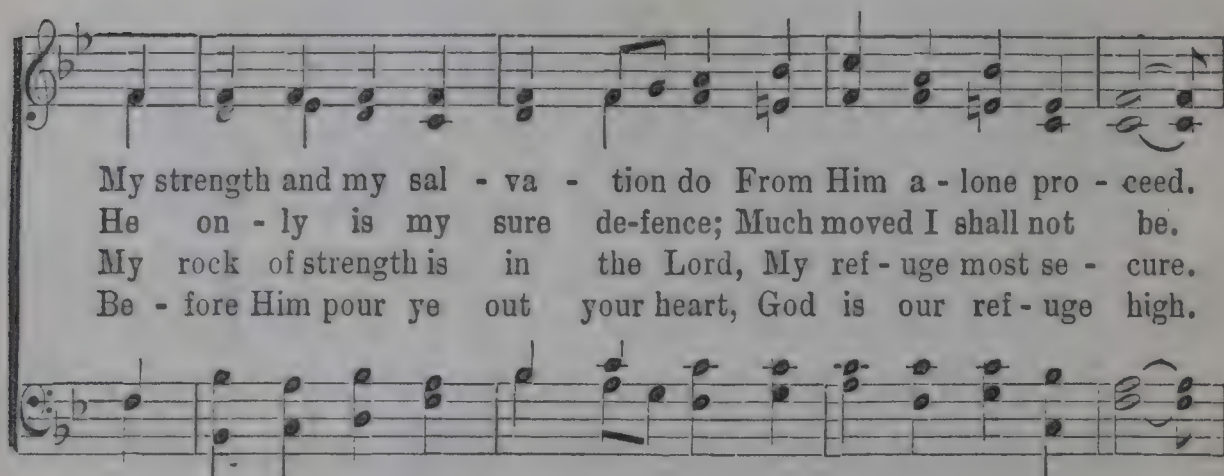
Psalm 62.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

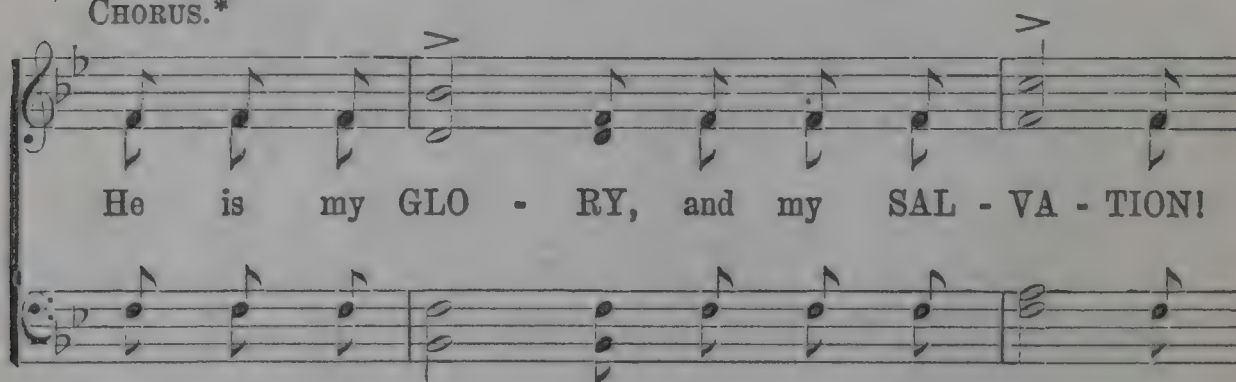
With strong accent; bass prominent.


1. My soul with ex - pec - ta - tion doth De - pend on God in - deed;
 2. He on - ly my sal - va - tion is, And my strong rock is He;
 3. In God a - lone my glo - ry is, And my sal - va - tion sure;
 4. On Him ye peo - ple ev - er - more, With con - fi - dence re - ly;

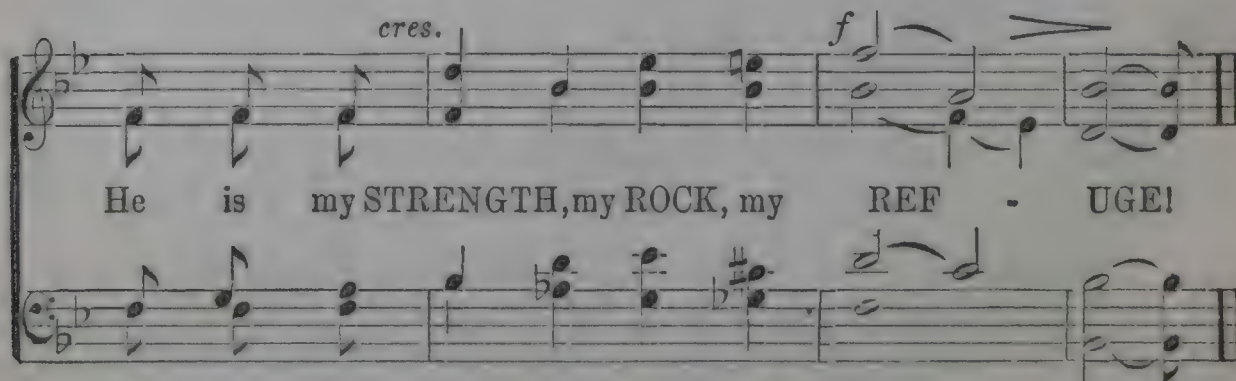


My strength and my sal - va - tion do From Him a - lone pro - ceed.
 He on - ly is my sure de - fence; Much moved I shall not be.
 My rock of strength is in the Lord, My ref - uge most se - cure.
 Be - fore Him pour ye out your heart, God is our ref - uge high.

CHORUS.*

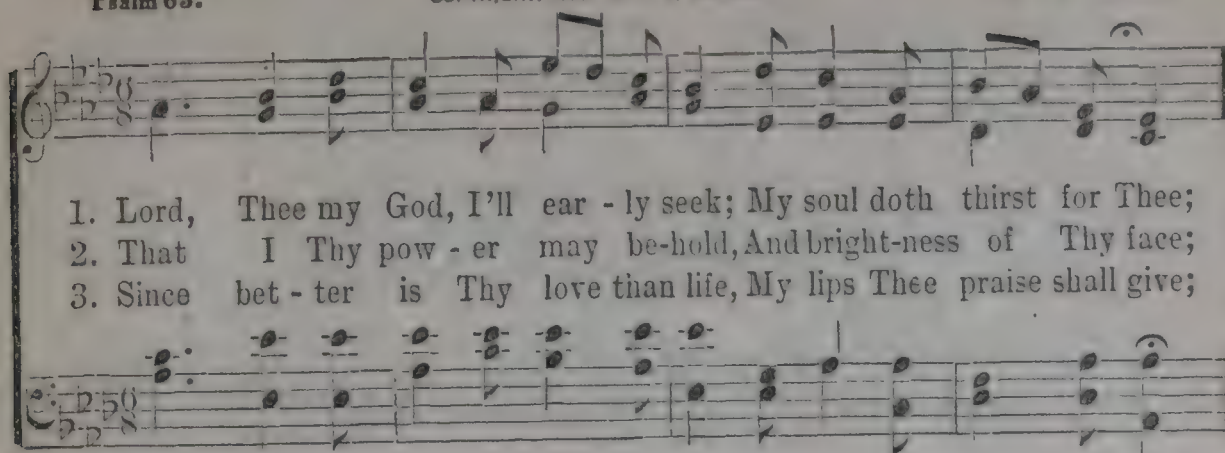


He is my GLO - RY, and my SAL - VA - TION!

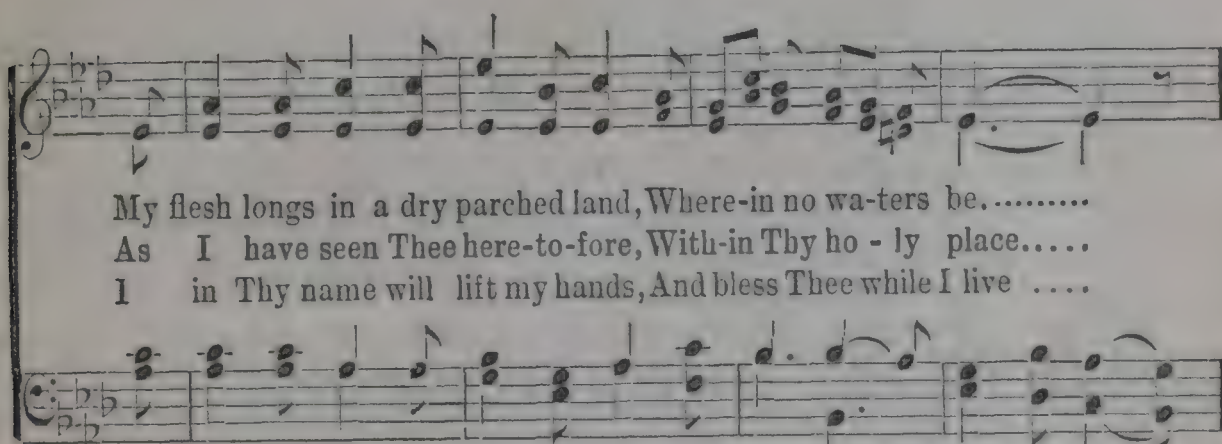


He is my STRENGTH, my ROCK, my REF - UGE!

*Chorus may be repeated; Soprano and Tenor changing parts.



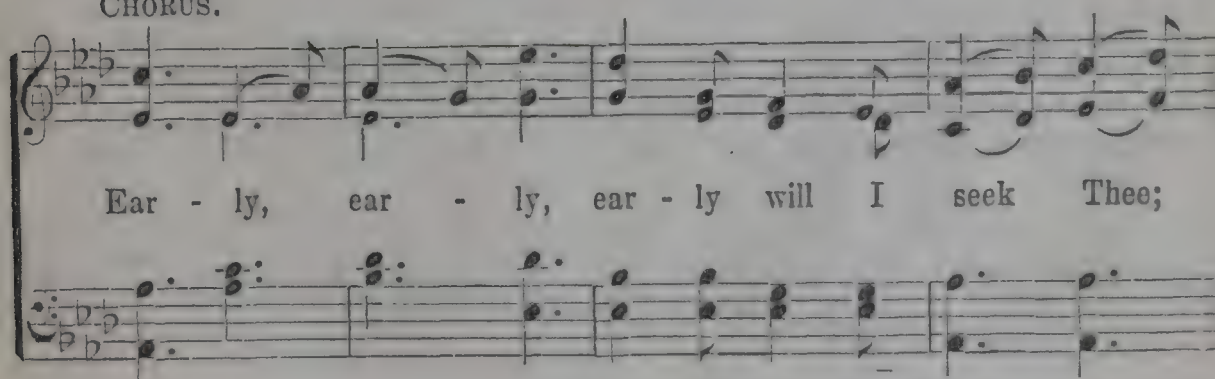
1. Lord, Thee my God, I'll ear - ly seek; My soul doth thirst for Thee;
 2. That I Thy pow - er may be-hold, And bright-ness of Thy face;
 3. Since bet - ter is Thy love than life, My lips Thee praise shall give;



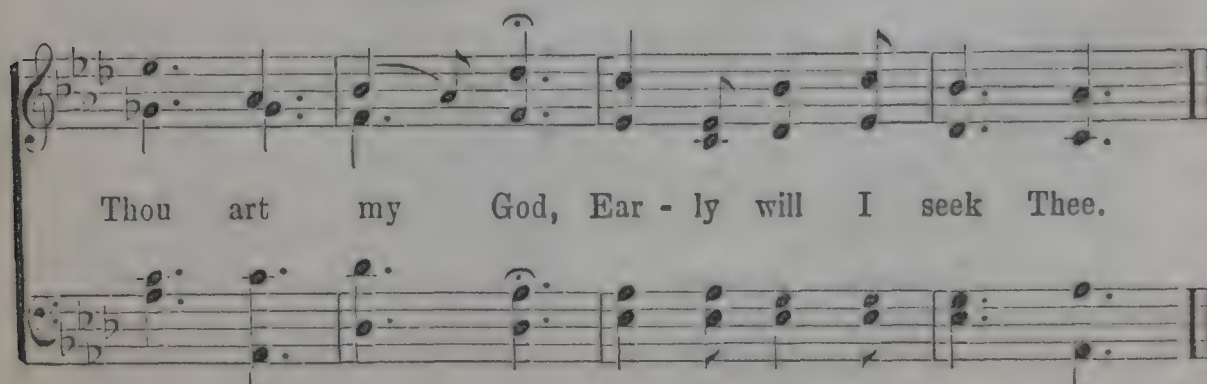
My flesh longs in a dry parched land, Where-in no wa-ters be.....
 As I have seen Thee here-to-fore, With-in Thy ho - ly place.....
 I in Thy name will lift my hands, And bless Thee while I live

Where-in no wa - ters be.
 With - in Thy ho - ly place.
 And bless Thee while I live.

CHORUS.



Ear - ly, ear - ly, ear - ly will I seek Thee;

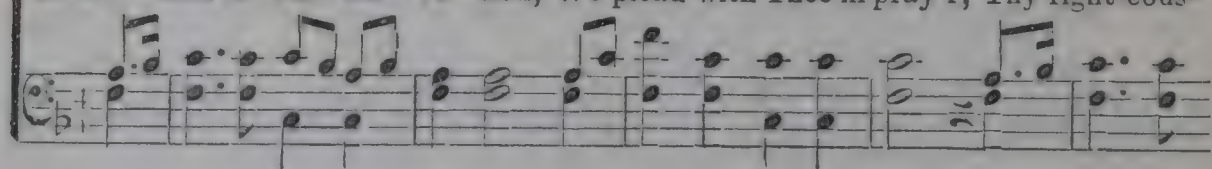


Thou art my God, Ear - ly will I seek Thee.

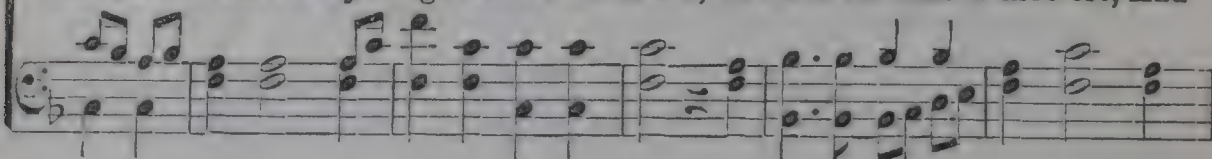
Psalm 65. 7s and 6s. 1-6.

German Melody,
Arr. by Dr. L. Mason.

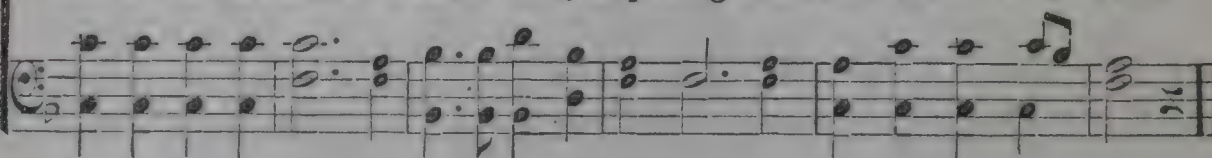
1. Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on, To Thee vows paid shall be; O Thou of
 2. Blest he whom Thou hast chosen, And un - to Thee bro't nigh; Who hath for
 3. O God of our sal - va - tion, We plead with Thee in pray'r; Thy right-eous-



pray'r the hear-er, All flesh shall come to Thee; In - iq - ui - ties a - gainst me Pre-
 hab - i - ta - tion The courts of God Most High; We shall in rich a - bun - dant Be
 ness makes answer By things which fear - ful are; Of earth the ends re - mot - est, And



vail from day to day, But as for our transgressions, Them shalt Thou purge away.
 sat - is - fied with grace, And filled with all the goodness, Of Thy most ho - ly place.
 those a - far at sea, These all, O Lord, are placing Their con - fi - dence in Thee.



Psalm 65.

Tune. Webb.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. Thy visit brings the showers,
 Thy floods enrich the fields,
 Thy blessing so provides it
 That earth our food shall yield,
 Thou waterest her ridges,
 Her furrows down are pressed;
 With showers they are softened,
 Her spring by Thee is blest.</p> | <p>2. The year is crowned with goodness,
 Thy paths drop fatness round,
 The little hills and pastures,
 With joyfulness resound;
 The fields with flocks are covered,
 The vales with corn are clad;
 They shout, yea, they are singing
 For Thou hast made them glad.</p> |
|--|---|

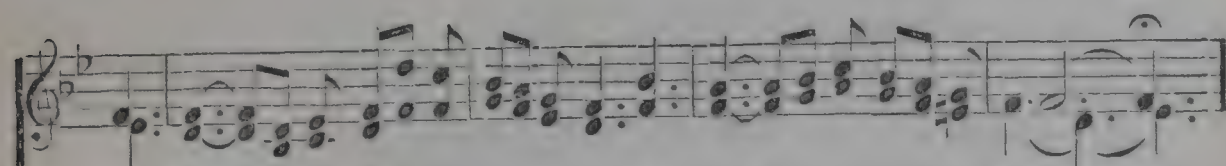
Psalm 65, 1, 4

COPYRIGHT, 1910 BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

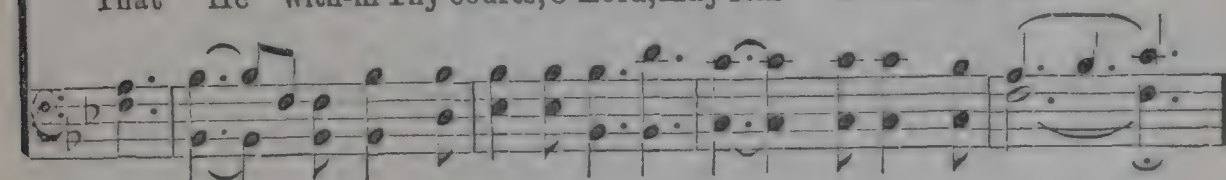
Chas. H. Gabriel.



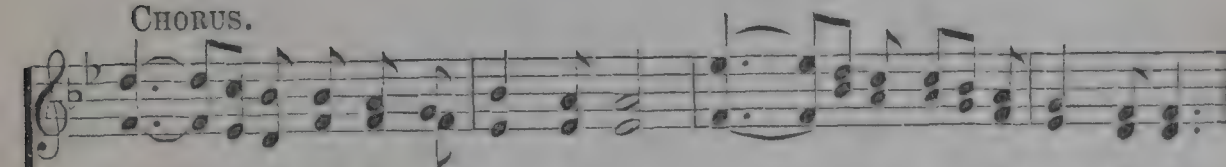
1. Praise waits for thee in Zi - on, Lord, To Thee vows paid shall be;
2. In - iq - ui - ties I must confess Pre - vail - a - gainst me do;
3. The man is blest whom Thou dost choose, And make approach to Thee,



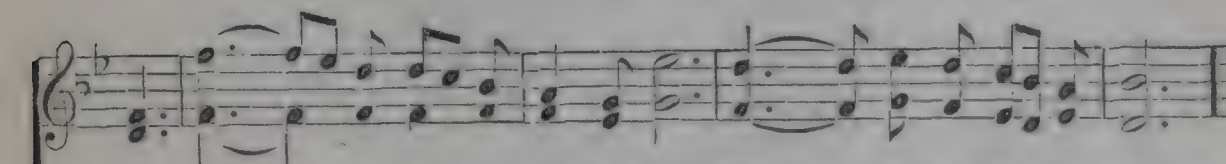
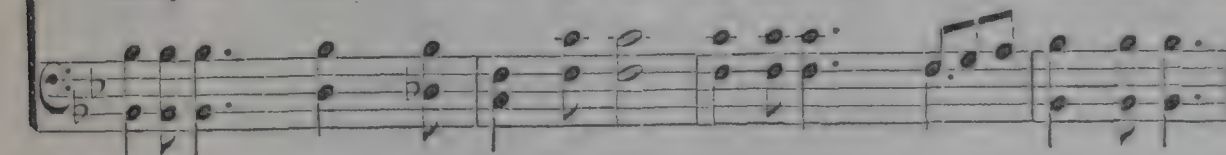
O Thou that heaven art of prayer, All flesh shall come to Thee.
 But as for our transgressions all, Them purge a - way shalt Thou.
 That He with-in Thy courts, O Lord, May still a dwell - er be.



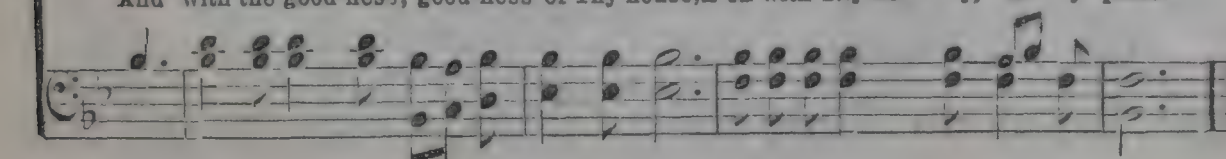
CHORUS.



Sure - ly we shall be sat - is - fied, Lord with Thy a - bundant grace,
 Surely we shall be sat - is - fied, Lord with Thy a - bound - ant grace,



And with the good - ness of Thy house, E'en with Thy ho - ly place.
 And with the good - ness, good - ness of Thy house, E'en with Thy ho - ly, ho - ly place.

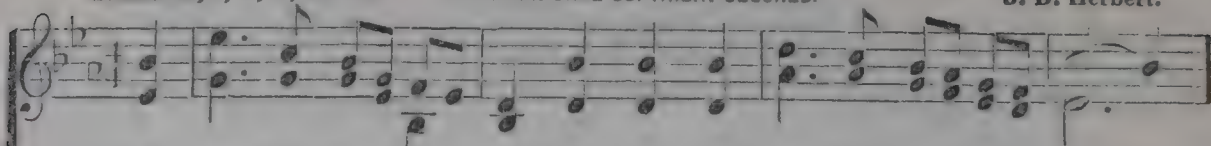


Make His Praise Glorious.

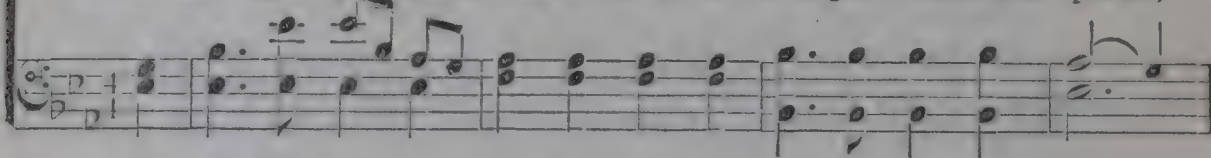
Psalm 66; 1, 6, 7, C. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

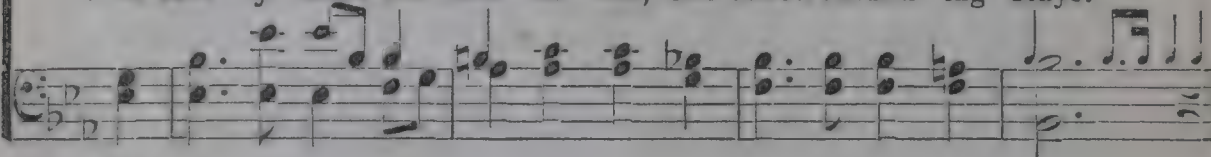
J. B. Herbert.



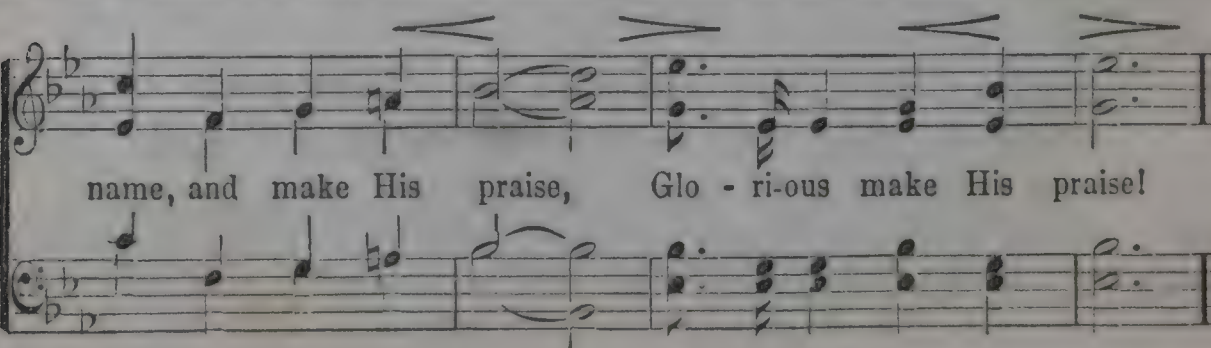
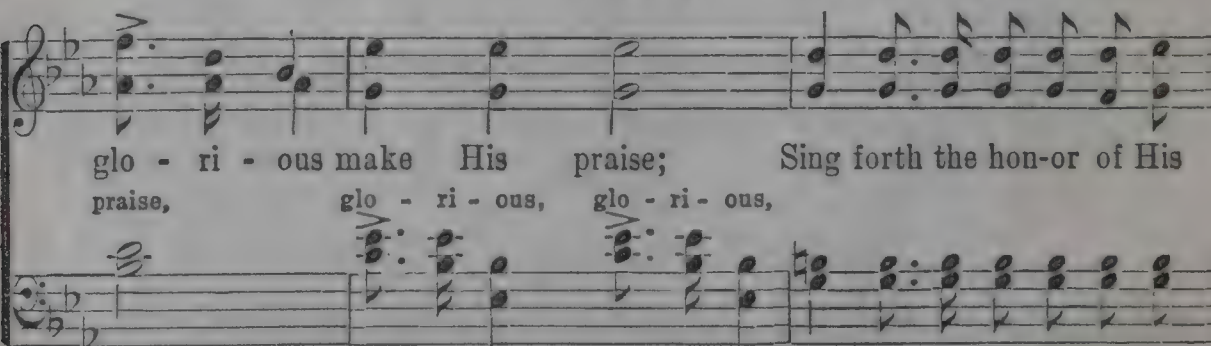
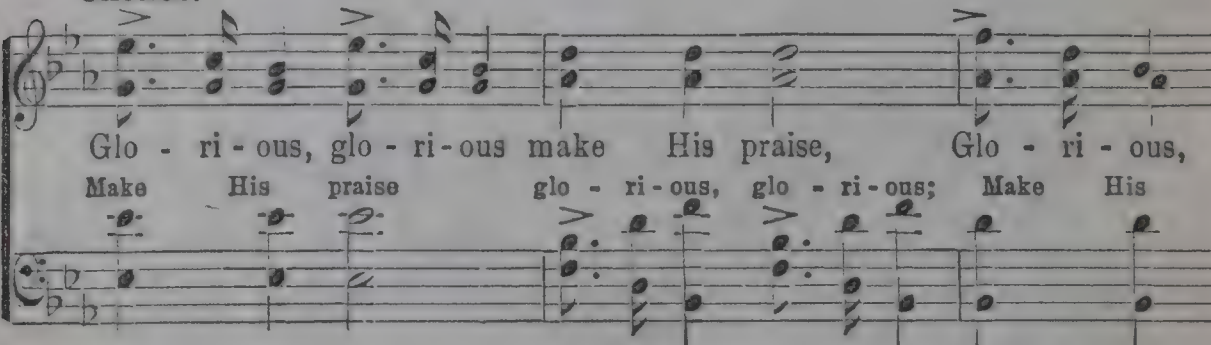
1. All lands to God in joy - ful sounds, A-loft your voic - es raise;
2. He rul - eth ev - er by His pow'r; His eyes the na - tions see;
3. O all ye peo - ple, bless our God, A - loud pro - claim His praise;



Sing forth the hon - or of His name, And glo - rious make His praise.
Let not the proud re - bel - lious ones, Lift up them - selves on high.
Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, Our foot from slid - ing stays.



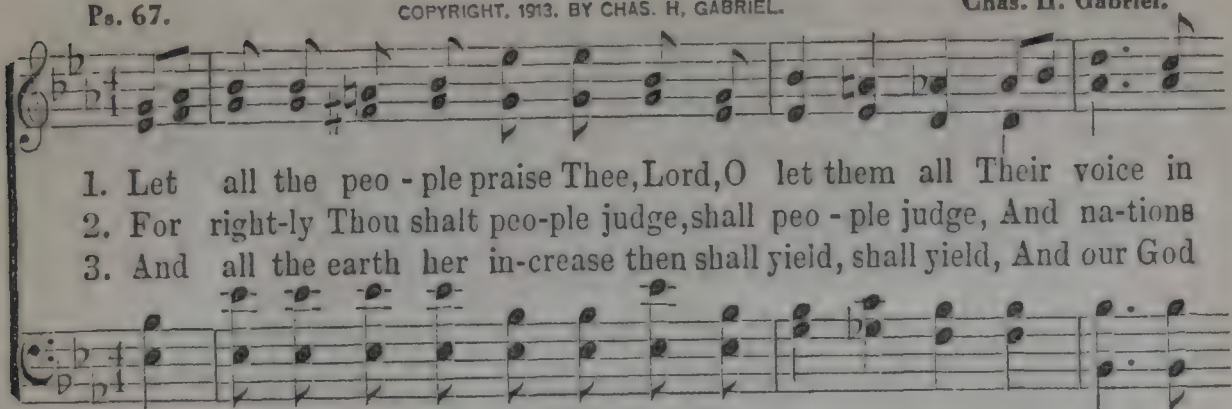
CHORUS.



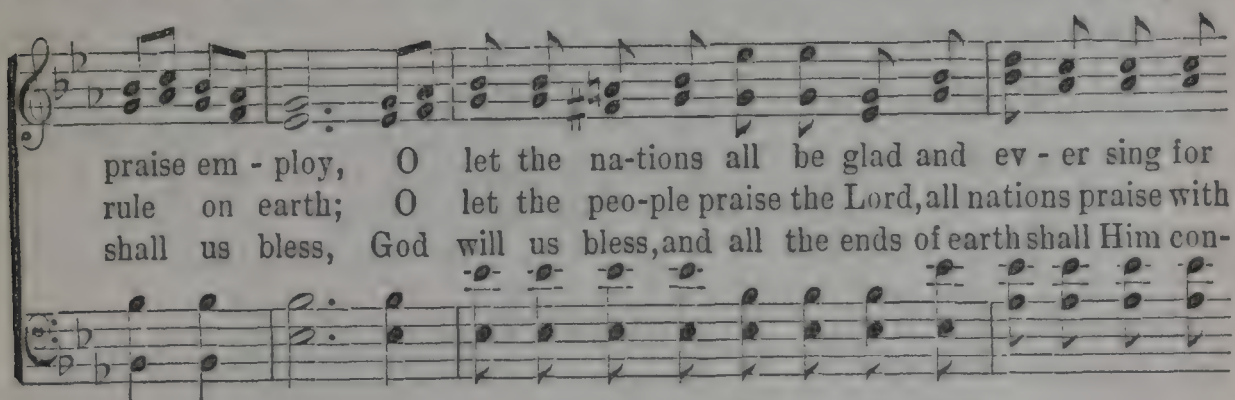
Ps. 67.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

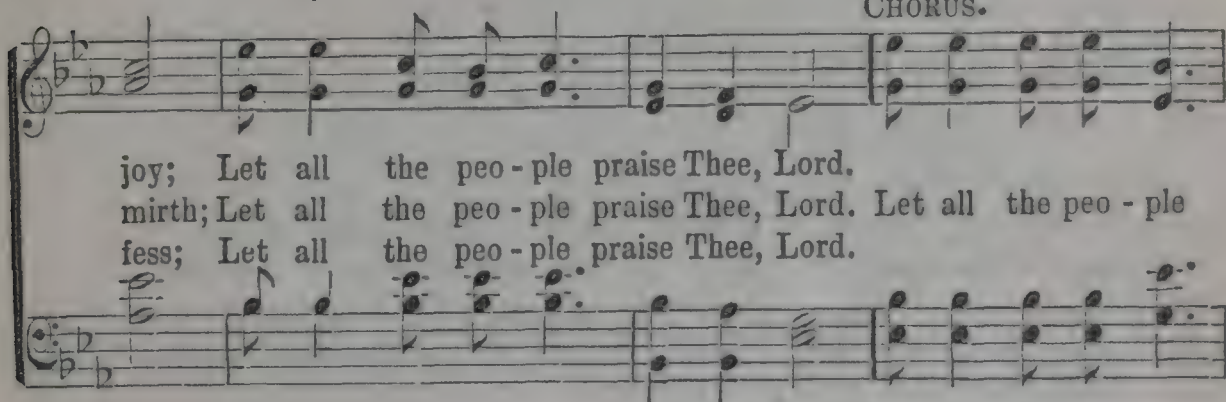


1. Let all the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord, O let them all Their voice in
 2. For right-ly Thou shalt peo - ple judge, shall peo - ple judge, And na-tions
 3. And all the earth her in - crease then shall yield, shall yield, And our God

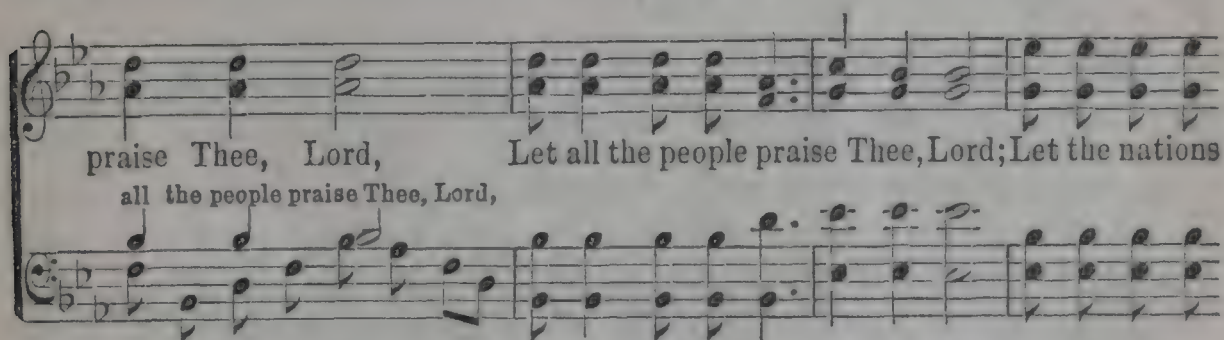


praise em - ploy, O let the na-tions all be glad and ev - er sing for
 rule on earth; O let the peo - ple praise the Lord, all nations praise with
 shall us bless, God will us bless, and all the ends of earth shall Him con -

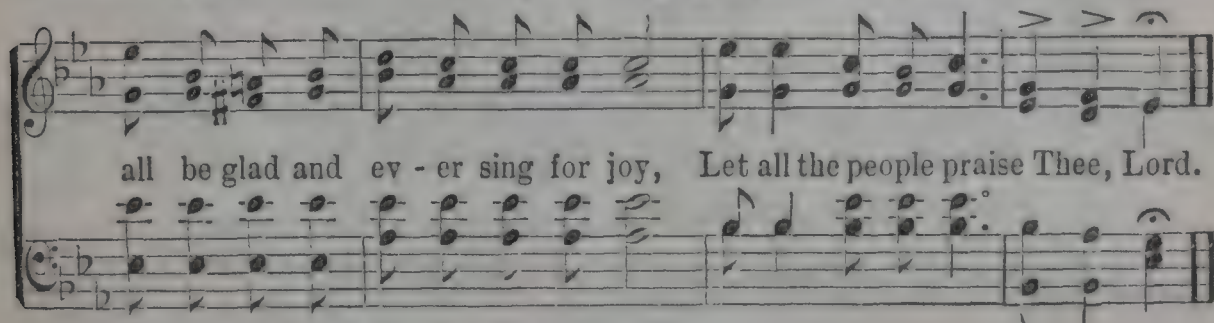
CHORUS.



joy; Let all the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord.
 mirth; Let all the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord. Let all the peo - ple
 fess; Let all the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord.



praise Thee, Lord, Let all the people praise Thee, Lord; Let the nations
 all the people praise Thee, Lord,



all be glad and ev - er sing for joy, Let all the people praise Thee, Lord.

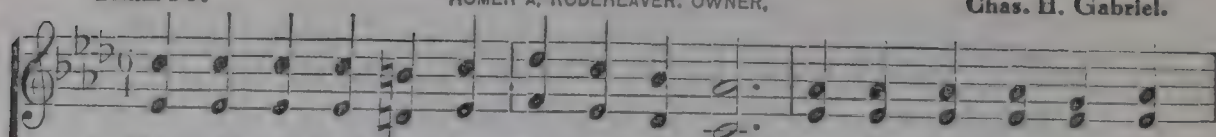
*This song is a great favorite in the Sunday Campaigns.
 Adapted to Psalm 67 for the "Young People's Psalter."

Make Haste.

Psalm 70.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER,

Chas. H. Gabriel.



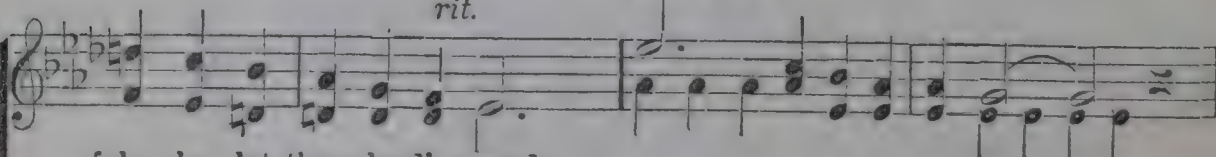
1. Haste, O my God, to de - liv - er, I pray, Make haste, O Lord to my
2. Let all that seek Thee be glad and re - joice, And all who Thy great sal -
3. I, poor and need - y, still trust in Thy word; Haste, O make haste to the



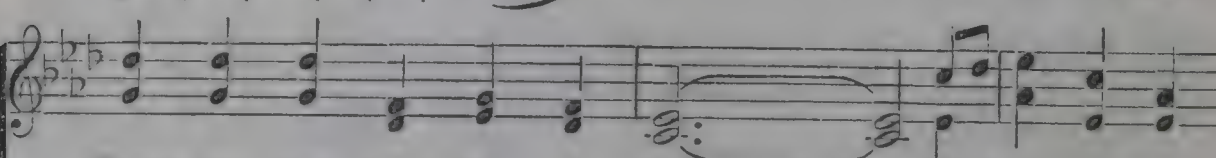
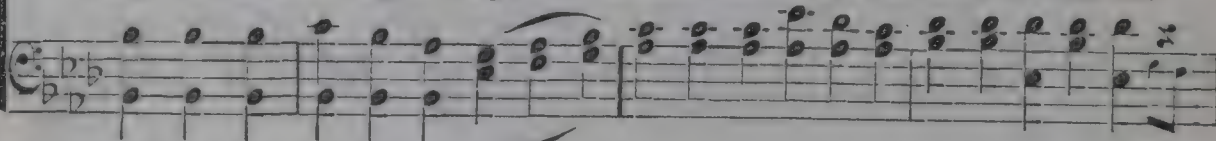
res - cue make haste: Let them be shamed who would seek me to slay; In their own
va - tion would see; In songs of praise let them lift up their voice, And let them
res - cue, I pray; Thou art my help - er, my Sav - ior, O Lord; Make haste, no



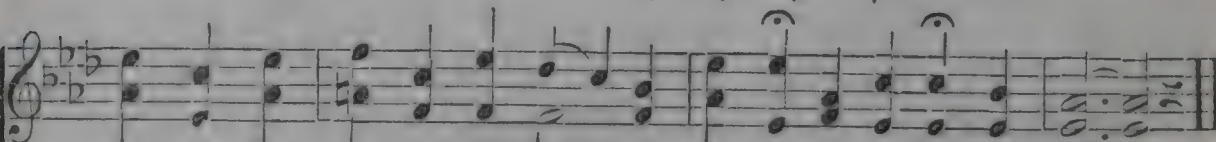
CHORUS.

rit.

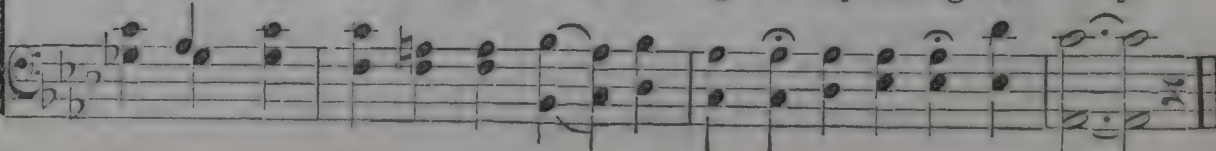
fol - ly let them be disgraced.
con - stant - ly mag - ni - fy Thee. Make haste to the res - cue.....
long - er the com - ing de - lay. Make haste, make haste to the res - cue, the res - cue;



Haste to the res - cue, I pray..... My help - er Thou
Make haste to the res - cue I pray,



art, and my Sav - ior, O Lord, No long - er Thy coming de - lay.

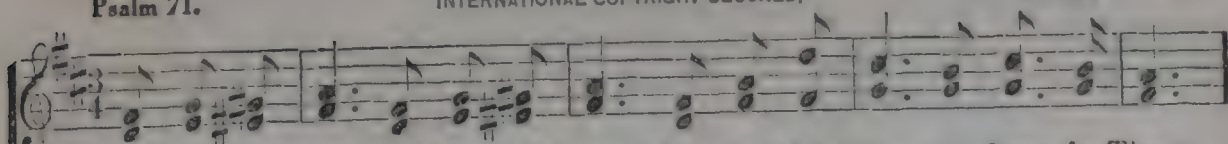


Thou Art My Hope.

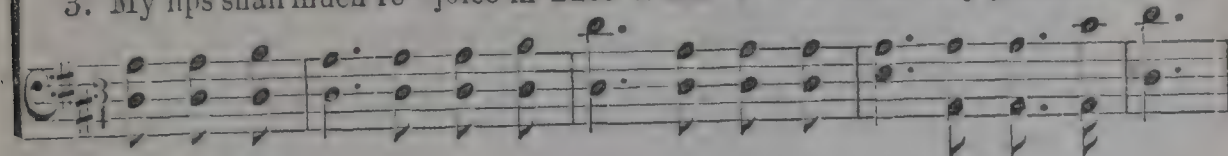

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Arr. from Reichardt
for this work.

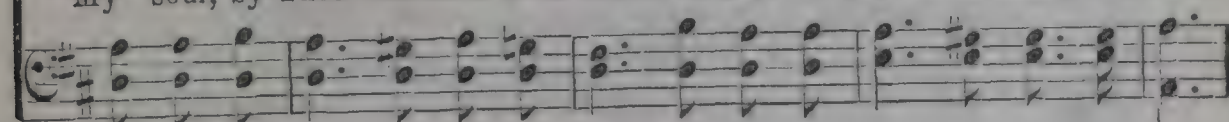
Psalm 71.



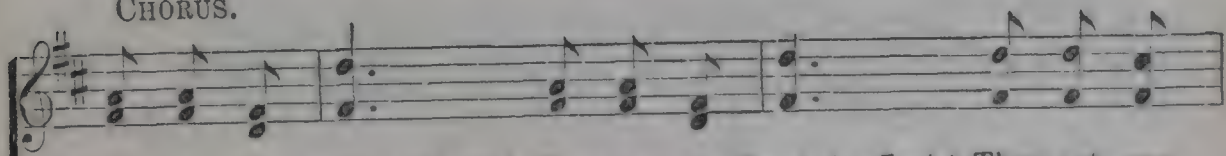
1. O Lord, my hope and con - fi - dence Are placed a - lone, a - lone in Thee;
2. O let me in Thy righteousness From Thee, from Thee deliv'rance have;
3. My lips shall much re - joice in Thee When I a - loud Thy prais-es sound;

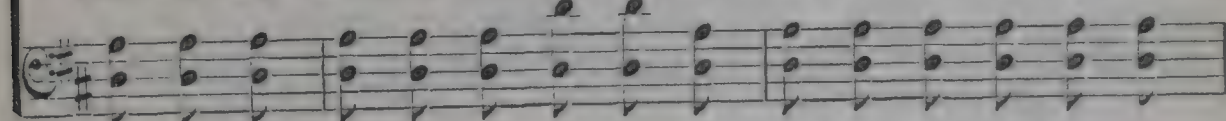
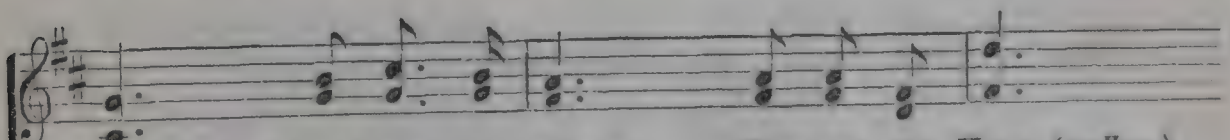
Then let me ev - er-more be kept, Be kept from all con - fu - sion free.
O res - cue me, in - cline Thy ear, In - cline Thy ear to hear and save.
My soul, by Thee redeemed from death, In joy, in joy shall much a-bound.



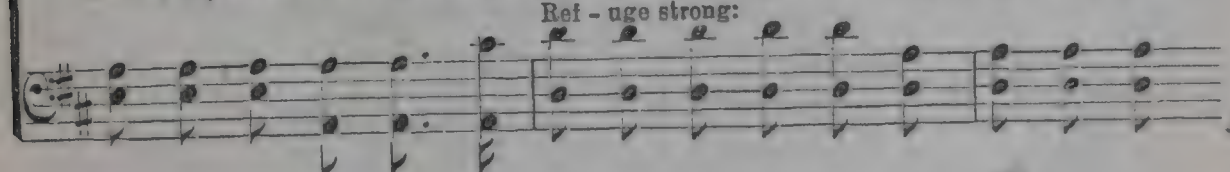
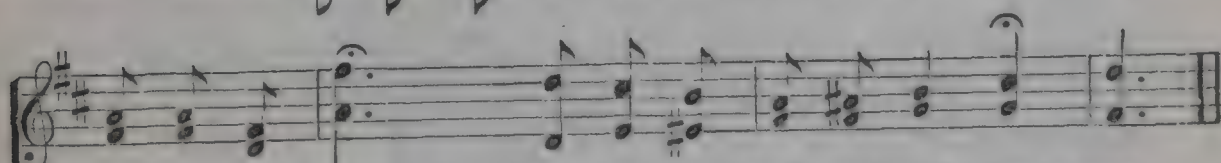
CHORUS.



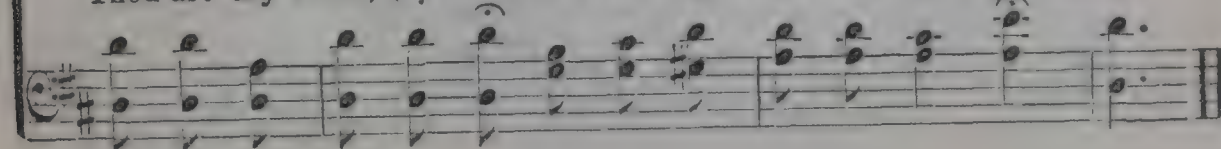
Thou art my Hope, (my Hope,) Thou art my Trust, (my Trust,) Thou art my

Rock, (my Rock,) and Ref - uge strong: Thou art my Hope (my Hope,
Ref - uge strong:

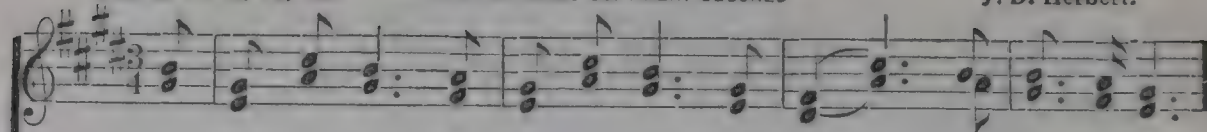
Thou art my Trust, (my Trust) Thou art my Rock and ref - uge strong.



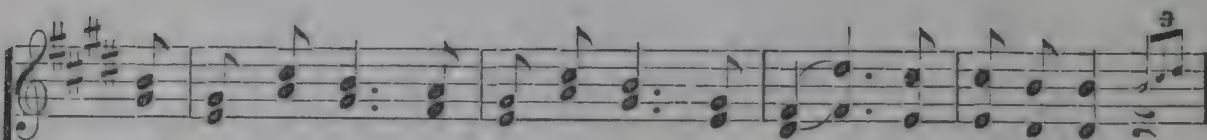
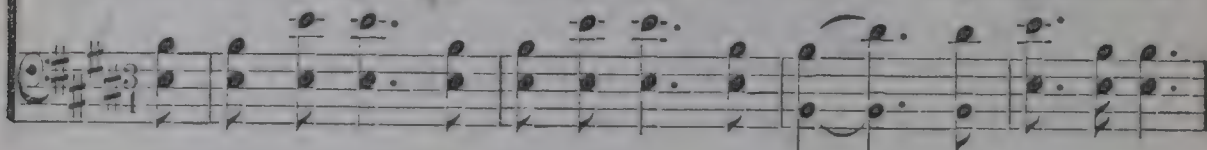
Psalm, 71: 11, 12, 16.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

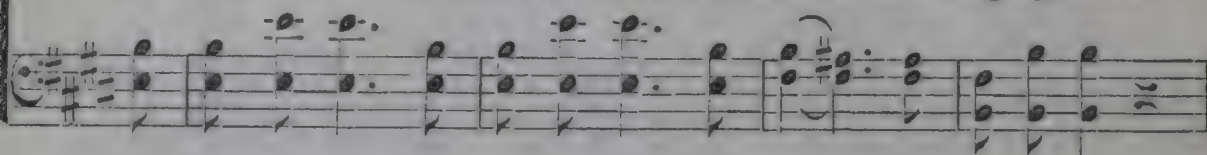
J. B. Herbert.



1. Lord, I in Thee with con - fi - dence Will hope con - tin - ual - ly;
 2. Thy just - ice and sal - va - tion, Lord, My mouth abroad shall show,
 3. Thy per - fect right - eous - ness, O God, The heav - en's height exceeds;



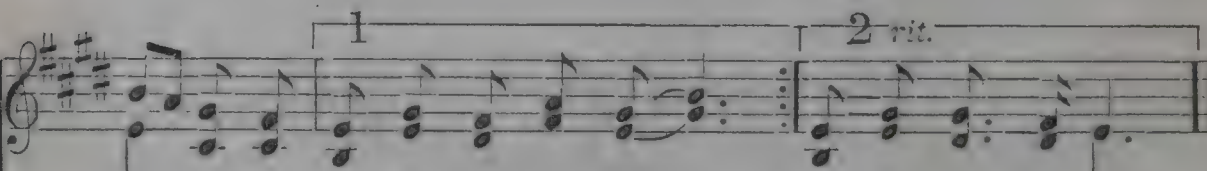
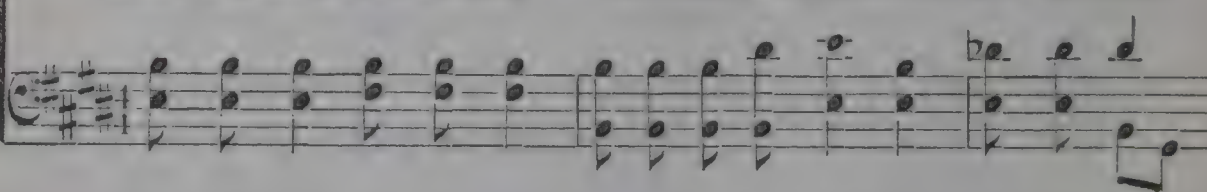
And yet with prais - es more and more I will Thee mag - ni - fy.
 E'en all the day; for I there - of The num - bers do not know.
 O who is like to Thee, who hast Per - formed such mighty deeds?



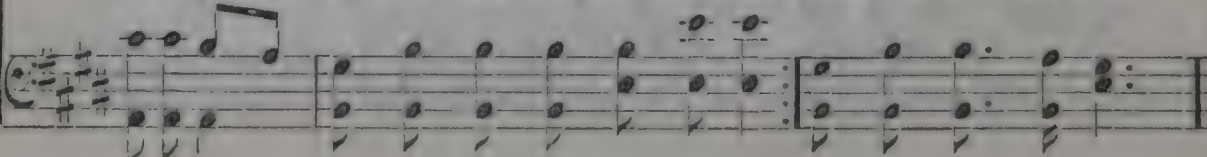
CHORUS.



More and more, I will praise Thee, More and
 More and more, more and more, I will praise, will praise Thee, More and more




more, I will praise Thee more and more; praise Thee more and more.
 I will praise, I will praise Thee more and more; praise Thee more and more.





Psalm, 71.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER, A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.


J. B. Herbert.



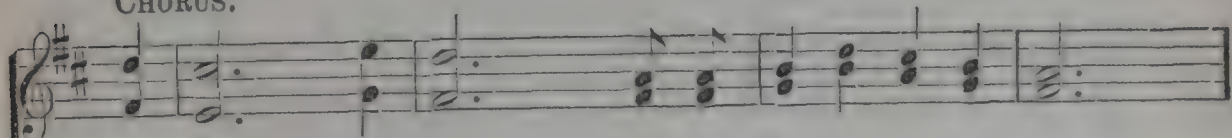
1. O I will con - stant - ly go on In strength of God the Lord:
 2. And I in Thee with con - fi - dence Will hope con - tin - ual - ly:
 3. Thy just - ice and sal - va - tion, Lord, My mouth a - broad shall show,
 4. For e - ven from my youth, O God, By Thee I have been taught,

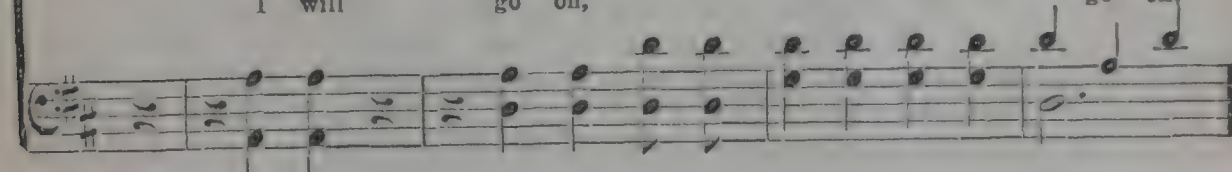
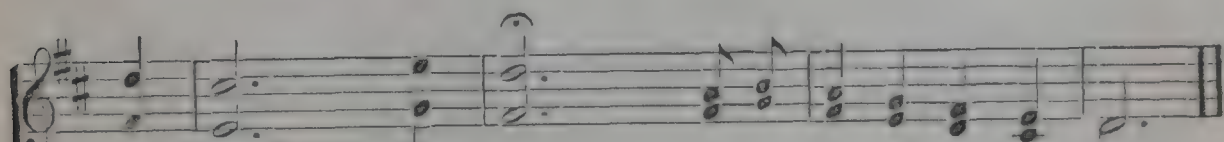
And Thy own righteous-ness, e'en Thine, O Lord, I will re - cord.
 And yet with prais - es more and more I will Thee mag - ni - fy.
 E'en all the day: for I there - of The numbers do not know.
 And hith - er - to I have de - clared The won - ders Thou hast wrought.



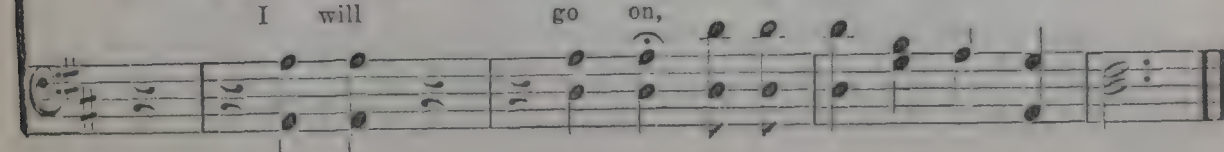
CHORUS.



I will go on, I will con - stant - ly go on;
 I will go on, go on;

I will go on, In the strength of God the Lord.
 I will go on,

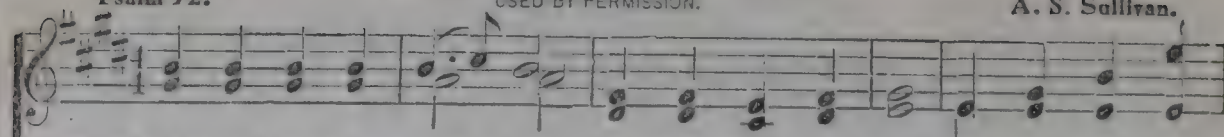


Christ Shall Have Dominion.

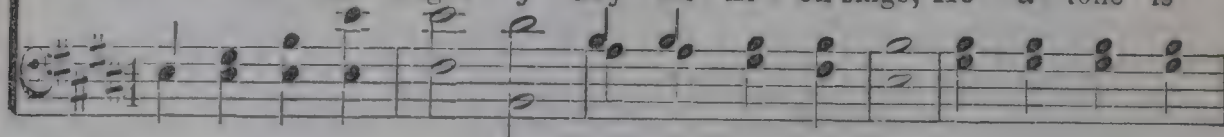

WORDS COPYRIGHT, U. P. BOARD OF PUBLICATION,
USED BY PERMISSION.

Psalm 72.

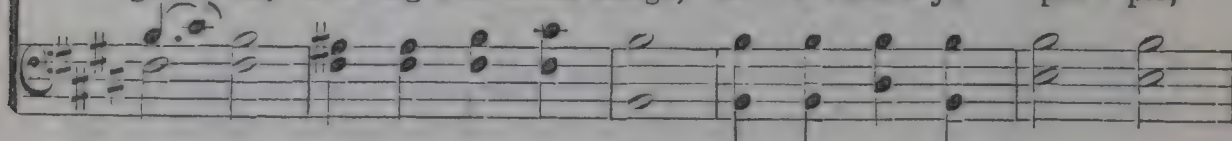

A. S. Sullivan.



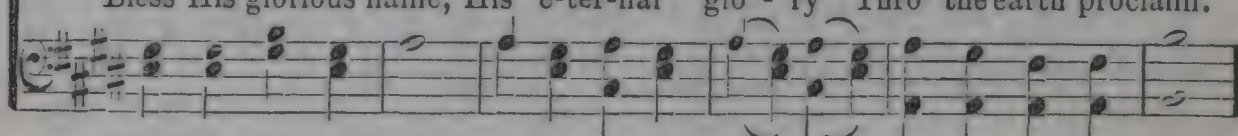
1. Christ shall have do - min - ion O - ver land and sea; Earth's re-mot-est
 2. When the need - y seek Him, He will mer - cy show; Yea, the weak and
 3. Ev - er and for - ev - er Shall His name en-dure; Long as suns con-
 4. Un - to God Al - might - y Joy - ful Zi - on sings; He a - lone is

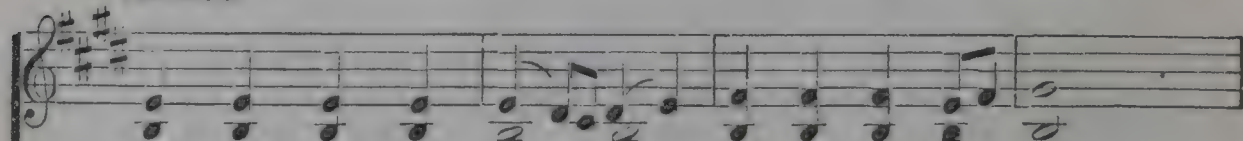
re - gions Shall His em - pire be; They that wilds in - hab - it
 help - ness Shall His pit - y know; He will sure - ly save them
 tin - ue It shall stand se - cure; And in Him for - ev - er
 glo - rious, Do - ing won - drous things; Ev - er - more ye peo - ple,

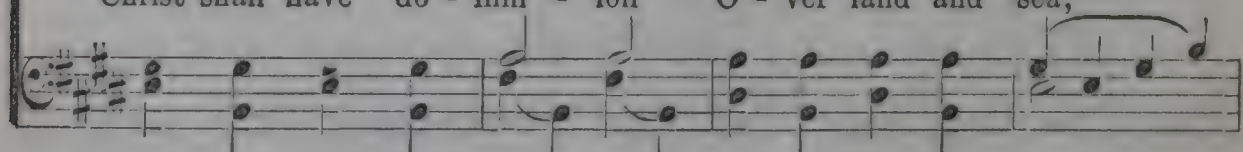
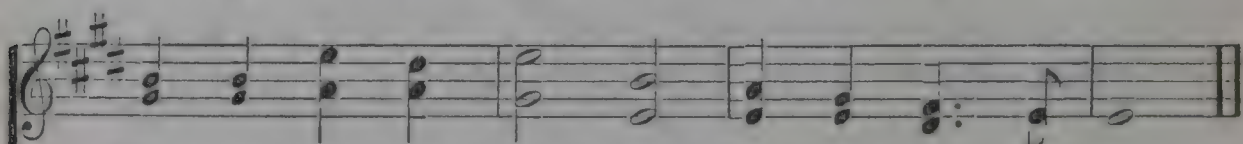
shall their worship bring; Kings shall render trib - ute, Nat - ions serve our King.
 From oppression's might, And their lives are pre - cious In His ho - ly sight.
 All men shall be blest, And all nations hail Him King of kings confessed.
 Bless His glorious name, His e - ter - nal glo - ry Thro' the earth proclaim.



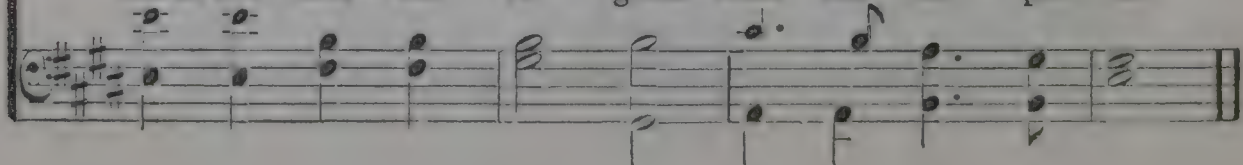
CHORUS.



Christ shall have do - min - ion O - ver land and sea;

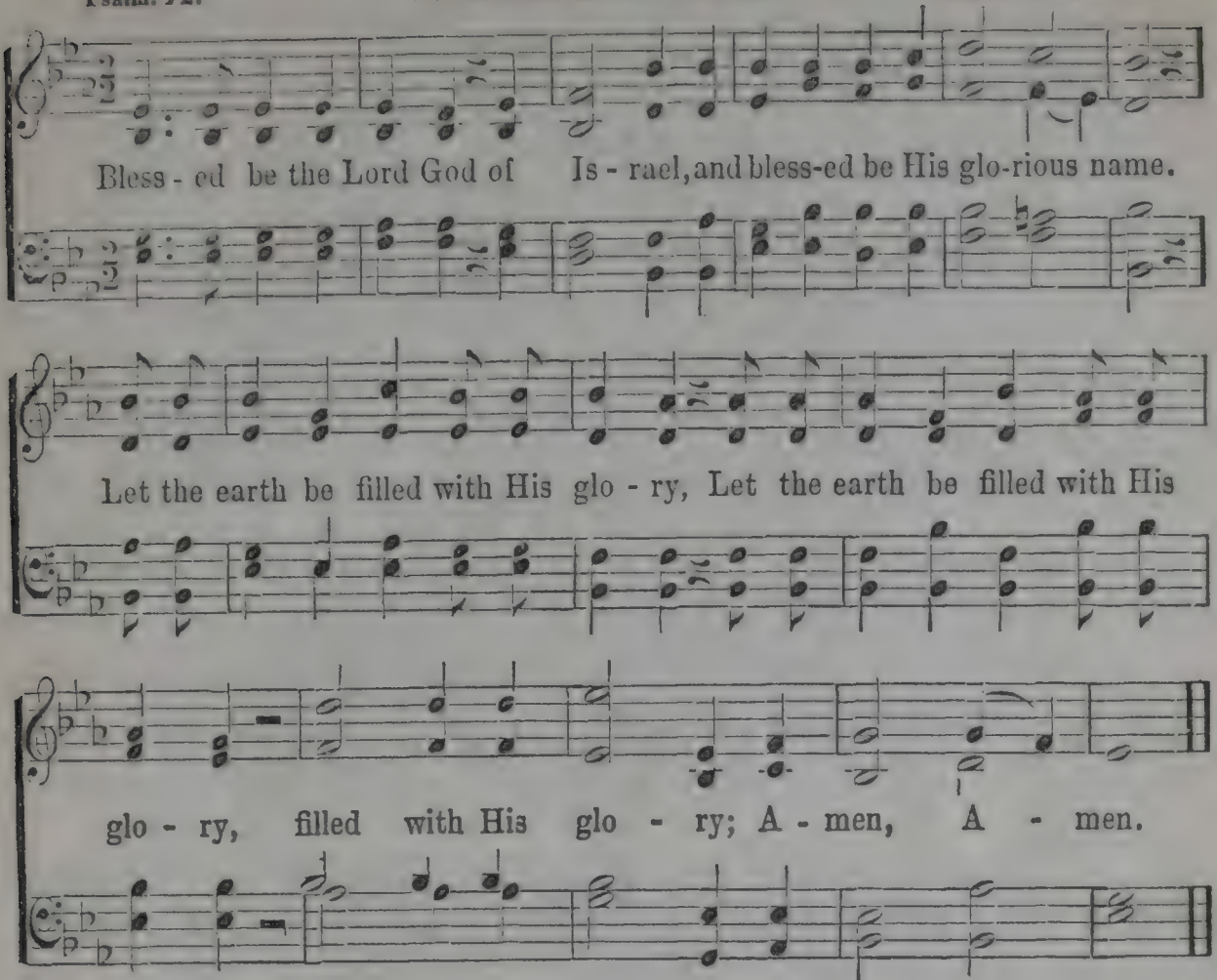



Earth's re - mot - est re - gions Shall His em - pire be.



Blessed Be the Lord.

Psalm. 72.

COPYRIGHT, 1915 BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.Greater
Arr. for this work.


Bless - ed be the Lord God of Is - rael, and bless - ed be His glo - rious name.

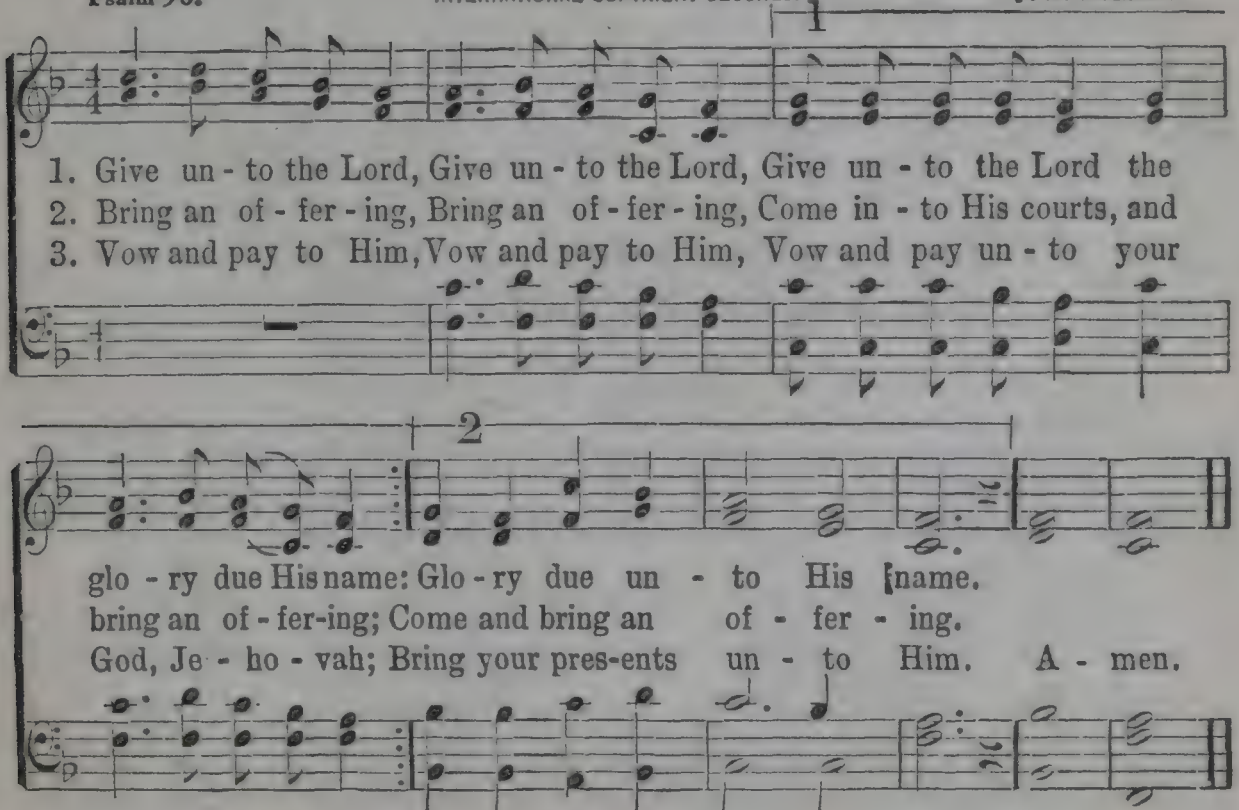
Let the earth be filled with His glo - ry, Let the earth be filled with His

glo - ry, filled with His glo - ry; A - men, A - men.

Bring an Offering.

Psalm 76.
Psalm 96.COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.



1. Give un - to the Lord, Give un - to the Lord, Give un - to the Lord the
2. Bring an of - fer - ing, Bring an of - fer - ing, Come in - to His courts, and
3. Vow and pay to Him, Vow and pay to Him, Vow and pay un - to your

glo - ry due His name: Glo - ry due un - to His {name.
bring an of - fer - ing; Come and bring an of - fer - ing.
God, Je - ho - vah; Bring your pres - ents un - to Him. A - men.

Psalm 80: C. M.
3, 14, 18, 19.

COPYRIGHT, 1915 BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Frederick Worthington

1. Turn us a-gain, O Lord our God re-store us un-to Thee;
2. O God of hosts, we Thee be-seech, Re-turn now un-to Thine;
3. So henceforth we will not go back, Nor turn from Thee at all;
4. Turn us a-gain, O Lord of hosts, Re-store us un-to Thee:

O cause Thy face to shine on us, And saved we then shall be.
Look down from heav-en and be-hold, And vis-it Thou this vine.
O do Thou quick-en us, and we Up-on Thy name will call.
O cause Thy face to shine on us, And saved we then shall be.

CHORUS.

Saved, saved, we shall be saved! We shall then be saved;

rit.
O cause Thy face to shine on us, And then we shall be saved.

Psalm, 80, 11s.

J. J. Husband.

1. O Lord God of hosts us re-store to Thy grace,
2. Re-turn God of hosts, O re-turn un-to Thine;
3. O God fav-or give, us re-store to Thy grace,
4. No more shall we stray, de-light-ing in shame:

Revive Us.

And then we shall live in the light of Thy face.
 Look down from the heav - ens and vis - it this vine.
 And then we shall live in the light of Thy face.
 Re - vive us, O Lord, we will call on Thy name.

CHORUS. (*Psalm 85: 6, 7.*)

{ Re - vive us, re - vive us, re - vive us a - gain! }
 { Lord, show us Thy mer - cy, } re - vive us a - gain.

55

Revive Us.

Psalms 80.

SECOND TUNE.

A. J. Gordon.

1. { O Thou who the Shep - herd of Is - ra - el art, }
 { Give ear to our prayer, and Thy fa - vor in part; }
 2. { Re - turn, God of hosts, O re - turn un - to Thine: }
 { Look down from the heav - ens and vis - it this vine. }
 3. { No more shall we wan - - der de - light - ing in shame: }
 { Re - vive us O Lord; we will call on Thy name. }

CHORUS.

Re - vive us, re - vive us; Re - store to Thy grace,

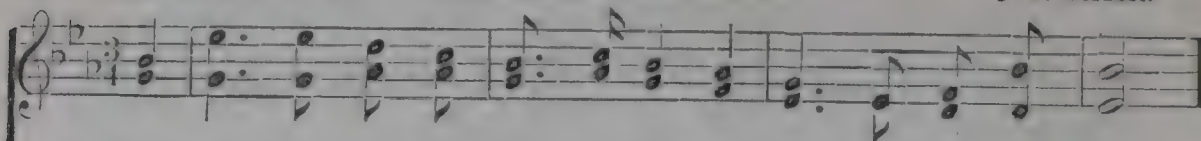
And then we shall live in the light of Thy face.

Honey From the Rock.

Psalm 81; 6, 9, 10, 12.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

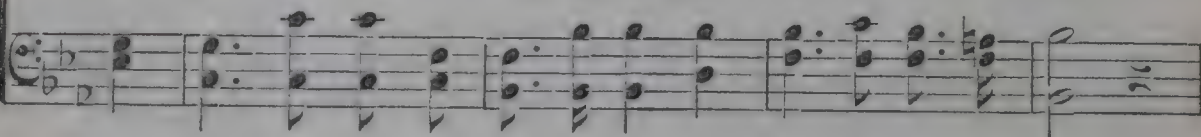
J. B. Herbert.



1. O thou, my peo - ple, give an ear, I'll tes - ti - fy to thee,
2. My peo - ple would not hear my voice, My pres - ence Israel spurned;
3. O that my peo - ple had me heard, Is - ra'el my ways had chose!



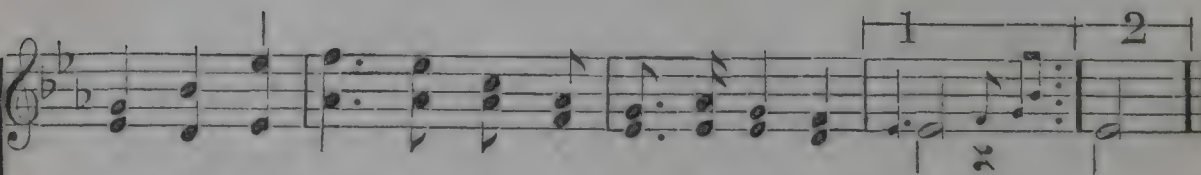
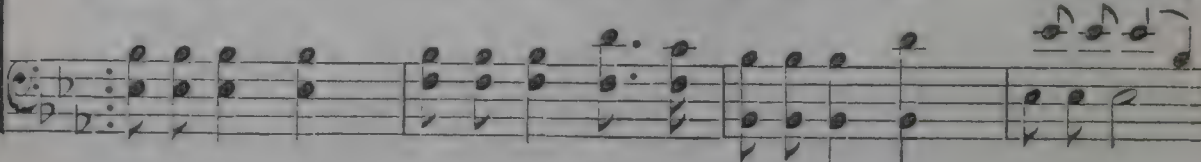
Je - ho - vah saith, if on - ly thou Wilt heark-en un - to me.
 I gave them then to stubborn hearts, And where they would they turned.
 I had their en-'mies soon sub-dued, My hand turned on their foes.



CHORUS.



Hon - ey from the rock, and the fin - est of the wheat,
 Hon-ey from the rock, the rock, And the fin-est, fin - est of the wheat,



He should have fed them all if they had heard His voice; voice.

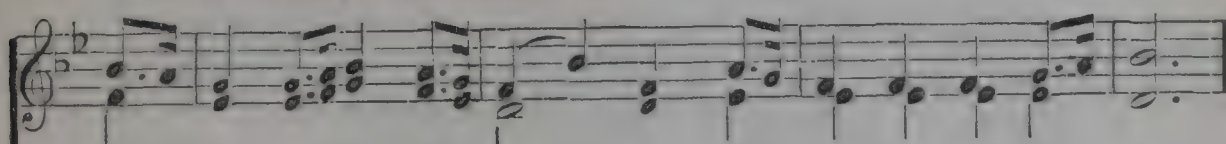
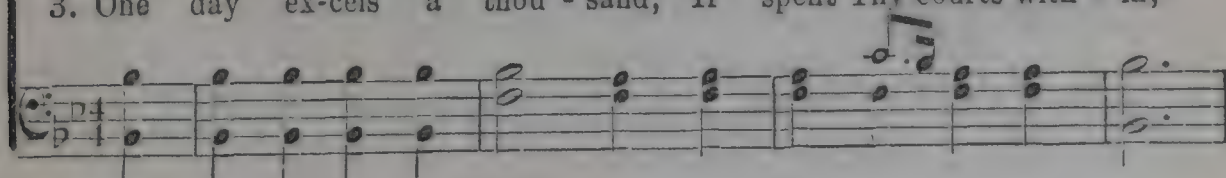


Psalm 84. 7s-6s. 1, 5, 9.

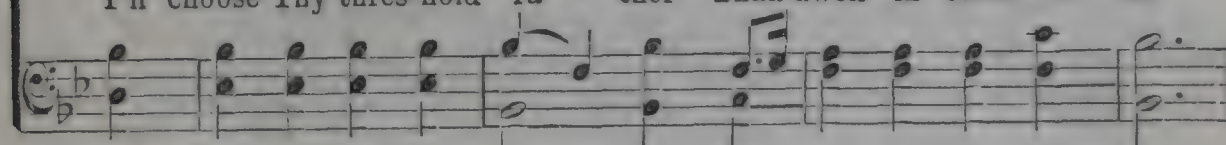
Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.



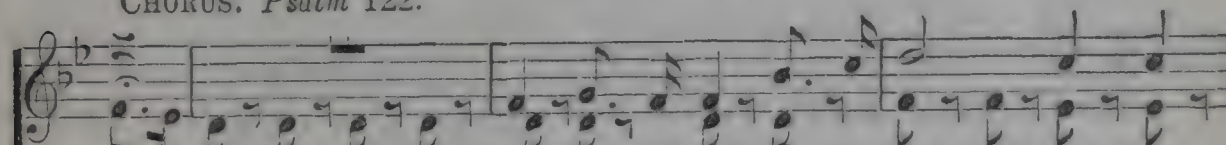
1. Lord God of hosts, how love - ly The place where Thou dost dwell!
2. Blest all with-in Thy dwell - ing, They ev - er give Thee praise;
3. One day ex-cels a thou - sand, If spent Thy courts with - in;



Thy tab - er-na - cles ho - ly, In pleas - ant-ness ex - cel.
 Blest all whom Thou dost strength-en, Who love the sa - cred ways.
 I'll choose Thy thresh-old ra - ther Than dwell in tents of sin.

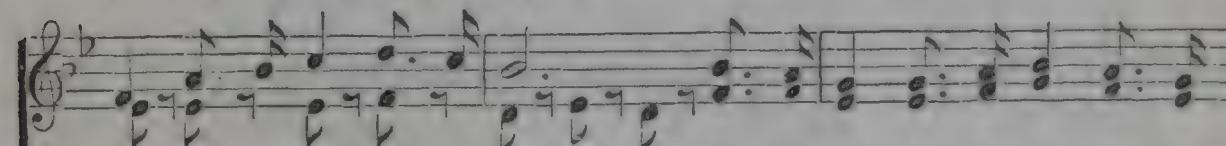
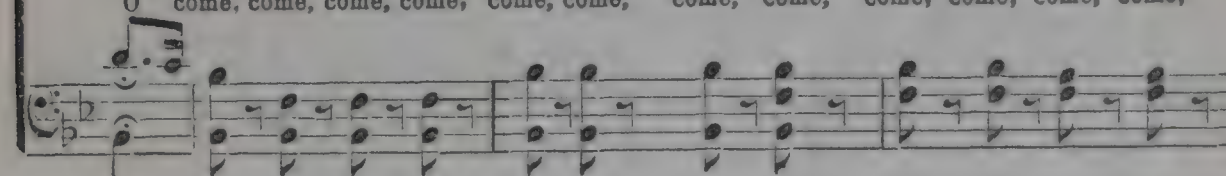


CHORUS. Psalm 122.

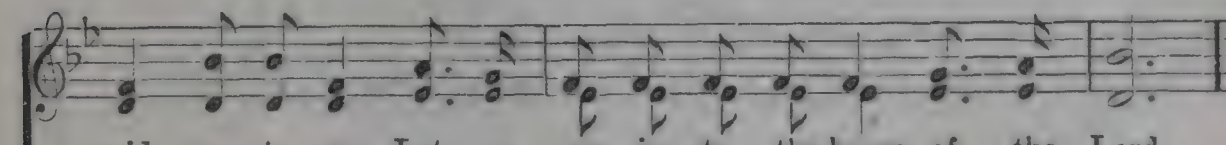
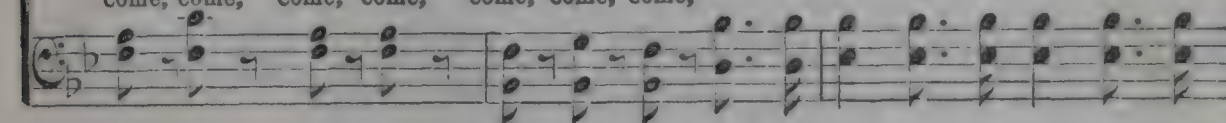


Come, let us meet in His tem - ple, O

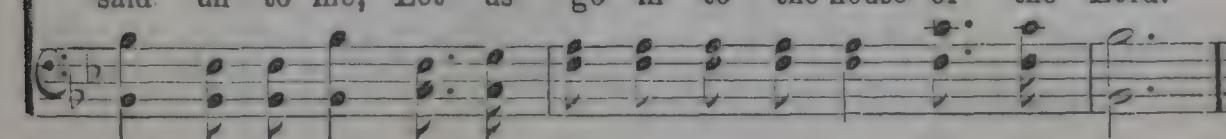
O come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,



come to the house of the Lord, I was glad, I was glad when they
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come,



said un - to me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord.



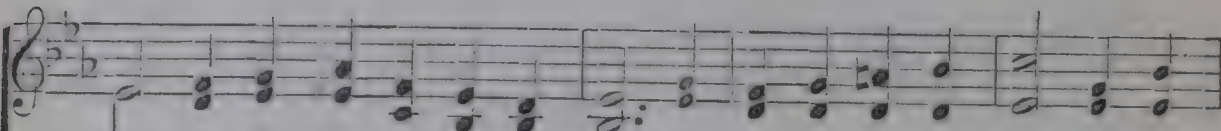
Psalm, 84.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER, A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.



1. Lord God of hosts, how love-ly The place where Thou dost dwell! Thy tabernacles
2. Be - hold the spar-row find - eth A house in which to rest, The swallow hath dis-
3. One day ex-cels a thousand, If spent Thy courts within; I'll choose Thy threshold



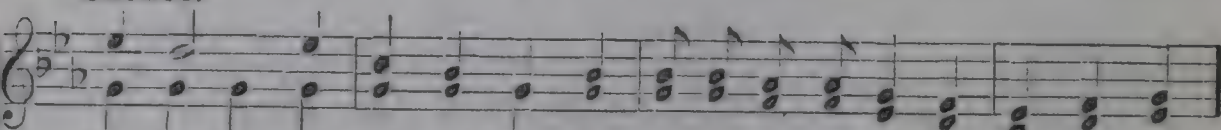
ho - ly In pleas-ant-ness ex - cel. My soul is long-ing, faint-ing Je-
cov-ered, Where she may build her nest; And where se-cure - ly shel-tered, Her
rath - er than dwell in tents of sin, Our sun and shield, Je - ho - vah, Will



ho-vah's courts to see; My heart and flesh are crying, O living God, for Thee.
young she forth may bring, So Lord of hosts, thy al-tars I seek, my God, my King.
grace and glo-ry give; No good will He de-ny them That uprightly do live.



CHORUS.



One day, O Lord, with Thee is bet-ter than a thousand spent in sin,
One day in Thy courts O Lord,




Yea, one day with Thee is bet-ter than a thousand.
is bet - ter than a thousand spent in sin,





Psalm 86. C. M.
vs. 4, 6, 10, 13.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

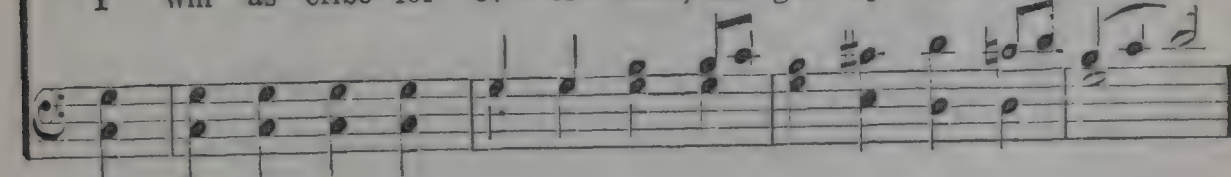
J. B. Herbert.




1. O Thou Je - ho - vah, art a God In whom com-pas-sions flow;
2. For Thou, O Lord, most gra-cious art, And read-y to for - give;
3. O Lord, my God, with all my heart, Thy praise I will pro - claim;



Thy mer - cy, grace and truth a-bound, Thou art to an - ger slow.
And rich in mer - cy, all that call Up - on Thee to re - lieve.
I will as - ccribe for - ev - er - more, All glo - ry to Thy name.



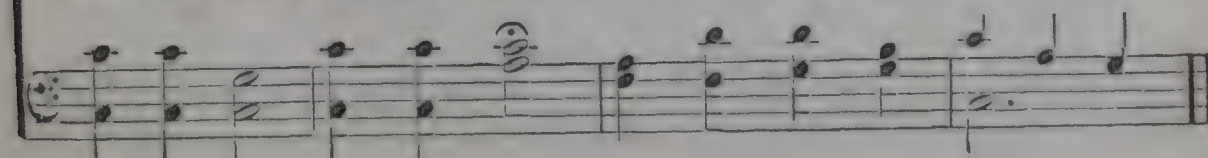
CHORUS.



None like Thee, none like Thee, Lord, my God, there is none like Thee;

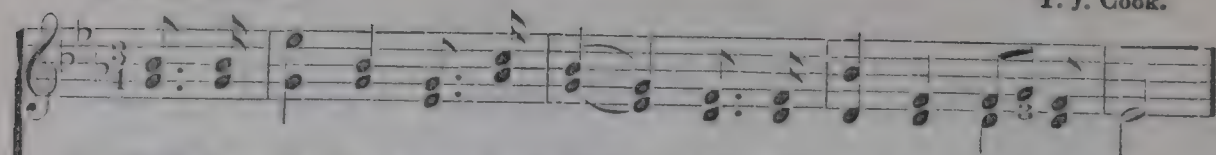



None like Thee, none like Thee, There is none like Thee, (like Thee.)

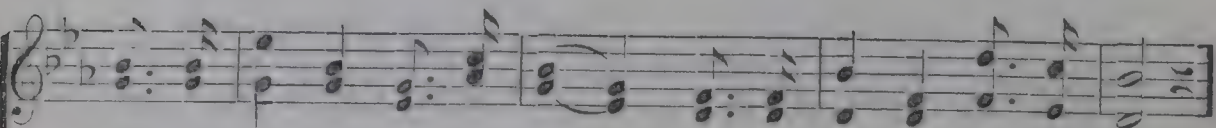
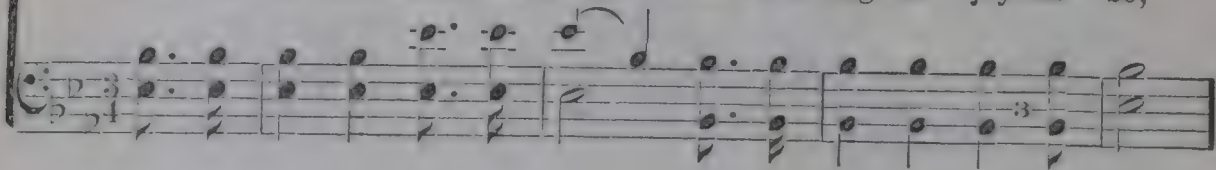


Psalm 87: 7s-6s.

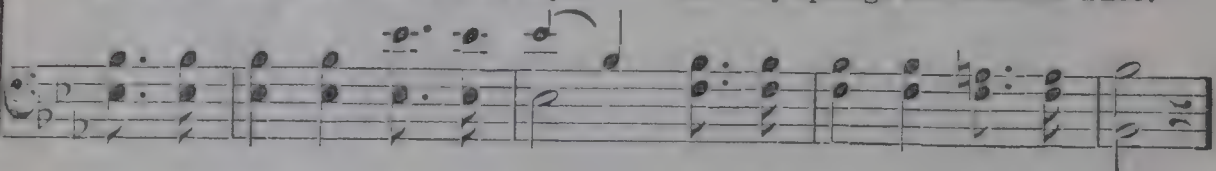
T. J. Cook.



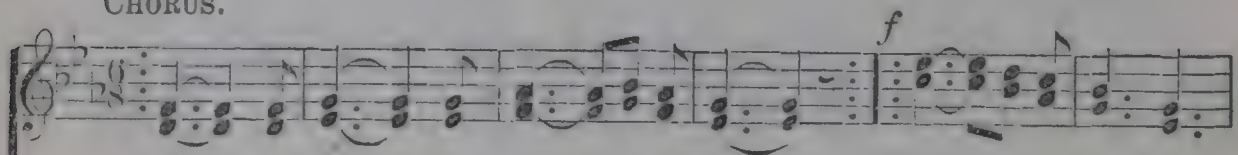
1. God's foun-da-tion stands un-moved, On the high and ho-ly hills;
2. God the high-est by His might Will es-tab-lish her on earth;
3. Those on in-stru-ments that play, Shall with sing-ers joy-ful be;



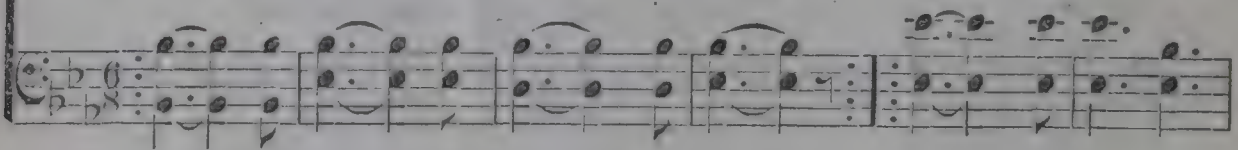
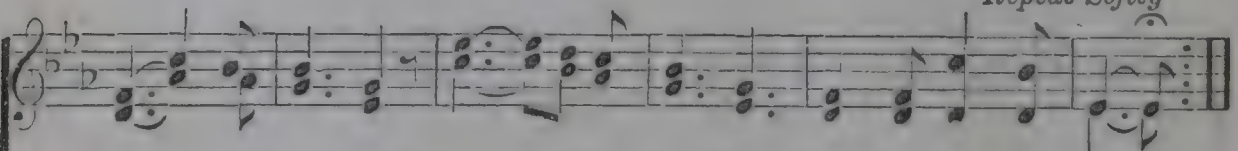
Zi-on's gates by Him are loved More than tents where Ja-cob dwells.
 God shall na-tion's rec-ords write, Counting, "These in her had birth."
 And with one ac-cord shall say, "All my springs are found in Thee."



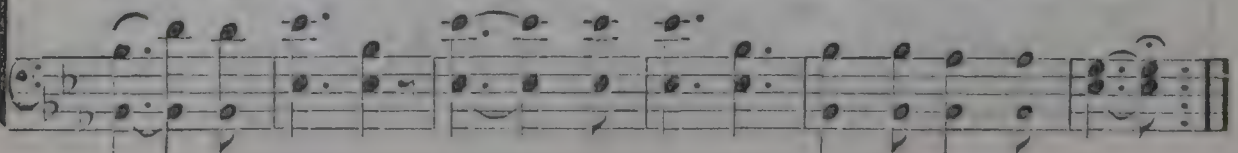
CHORUS.




{ Glo-ri-ous things are said of Thee, } Zi-on, Zi-on,
 { O thou cit-y of the Lord }

*Repeat Softly*



glo-ri-ous Zi-on; Zi-on, Zi-on, Cit-y of the Lord.



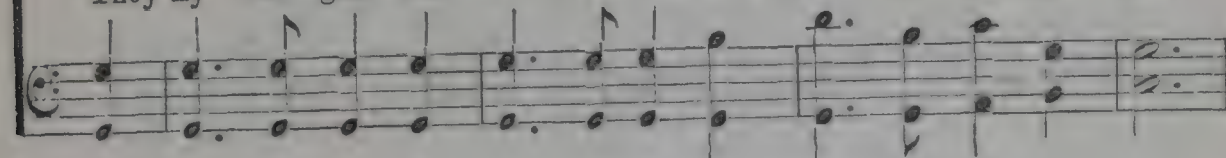
Psalm 90.



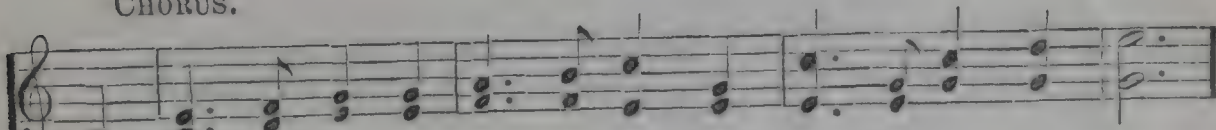
1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Be - neath the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood Or earth received her frame,
 4. A thous - and a - ges in Thy sight, Are like an even - ing gone,
 4. Time like an ev - er roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way.



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly for - got - ten as a dream Dies at the opening day.



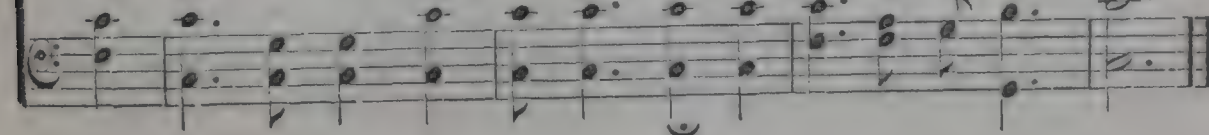
CHORUS.



O God our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.

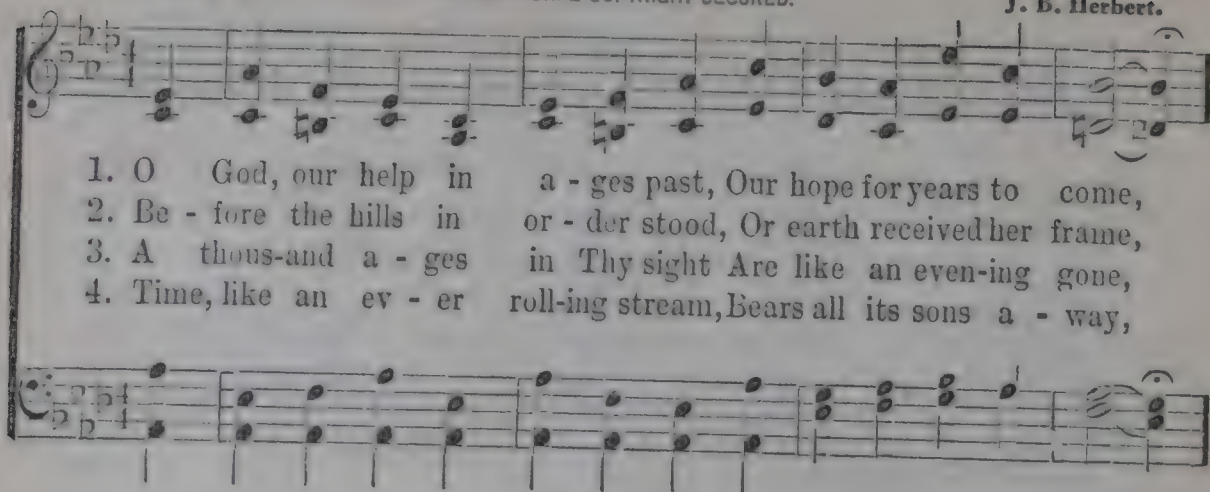


Three Score and Ten.

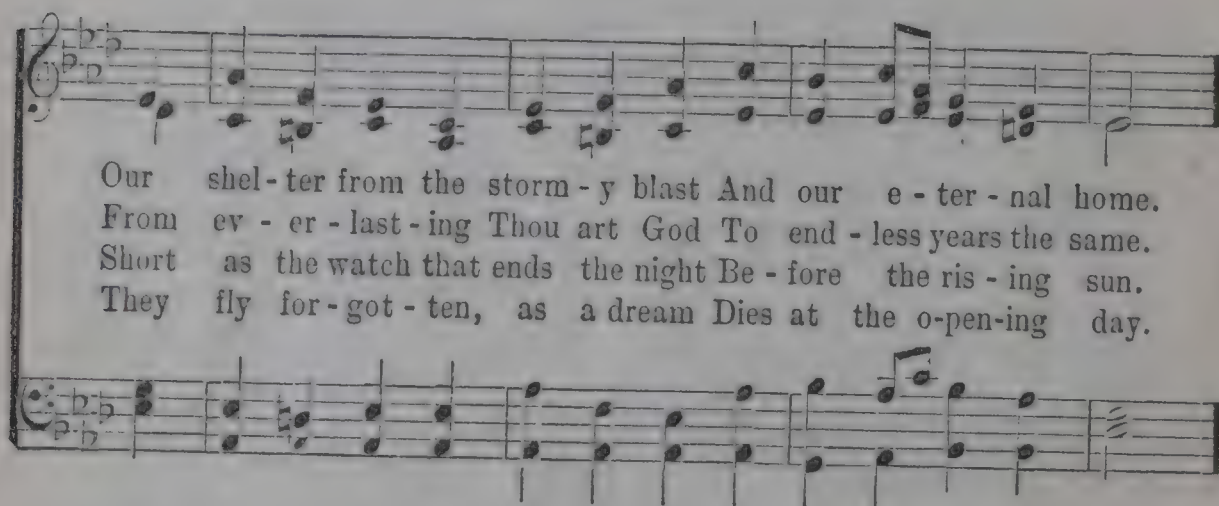
Psalm 90,

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

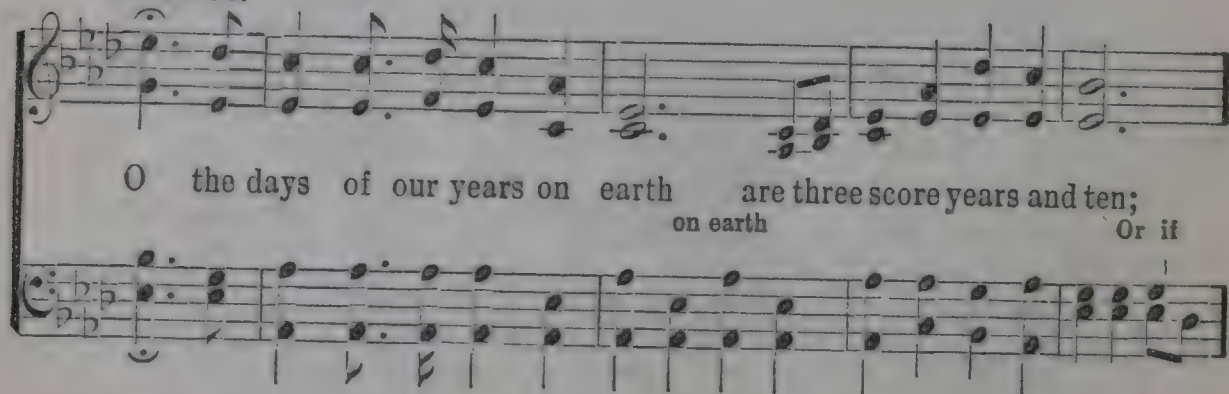


1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth received her frame,
 3. A thous-and a - ges in Thy sight Are like an even-ing gone,
 4. Time, like an ev - er roll-ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way,

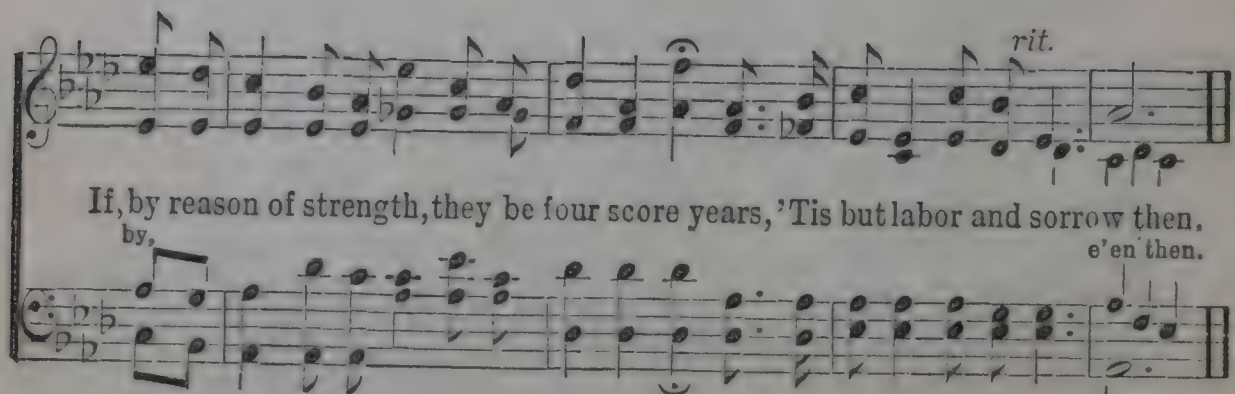


Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast And our e - ter - nal home.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - pen - ing day.

CHORUS.



O the days of our years on earth are three score years and ten;
 on earth Or if



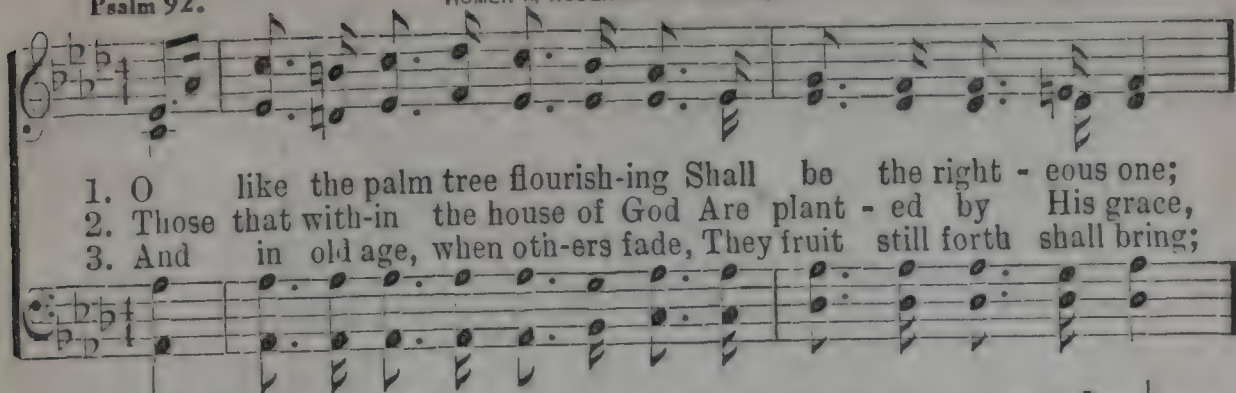
If, by reason of strength, they be four score years, 'Tis but labor and sorrow then.
 by, e'en then.

Like the Palm and Cedar.*

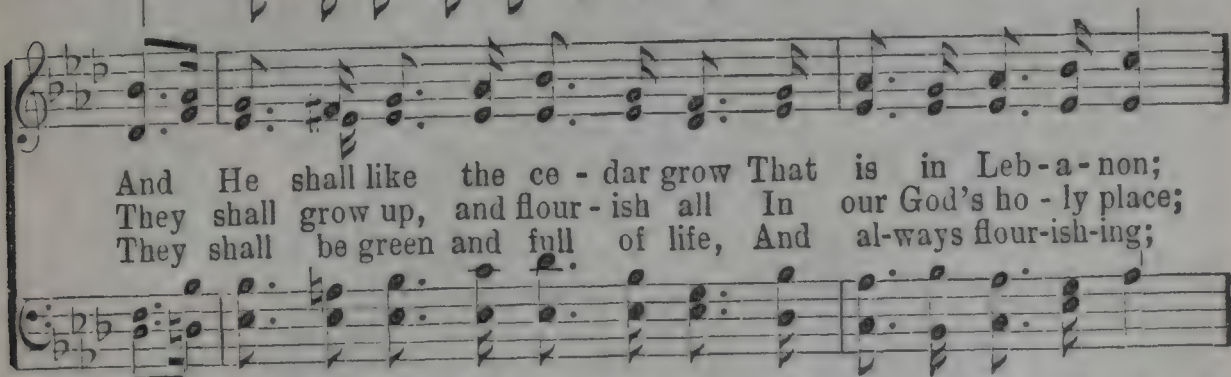
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER,

Chas. H. Gabriel.

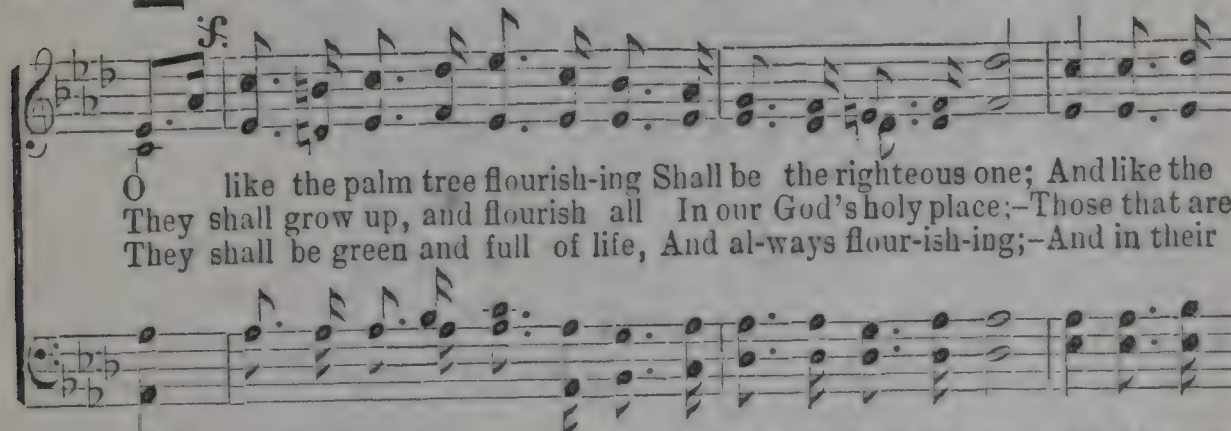
Psalms 92.



1. O like the palm tree flourish-ing Shall be the right - eous one;
2. Those that with-in the house of God Are plant - ed by His grace,
3. And in old age, when oth-ers fade, They fruit still forth shall bring;

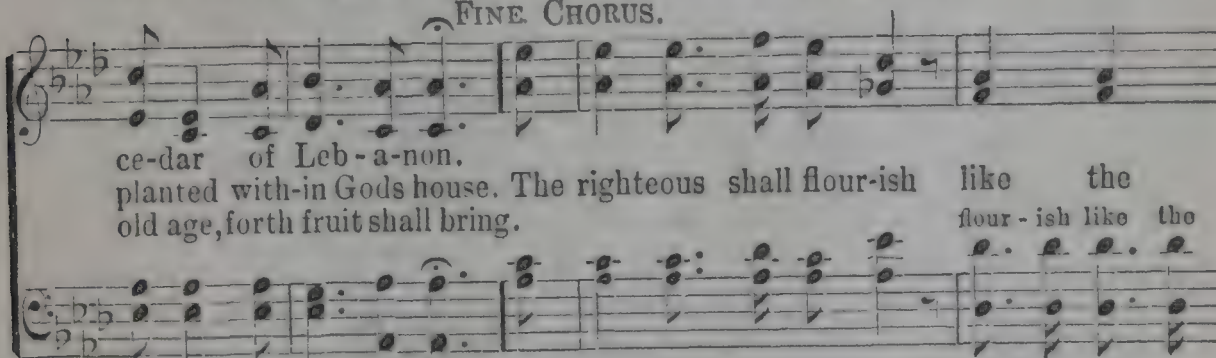


And He shall like the ce - dar grow That is in Leb-a-non;
They shall grow up, and flour-ish all In our God's ho - ly place;
They shall be green and full of life, And al-ways flour-ish-ing;



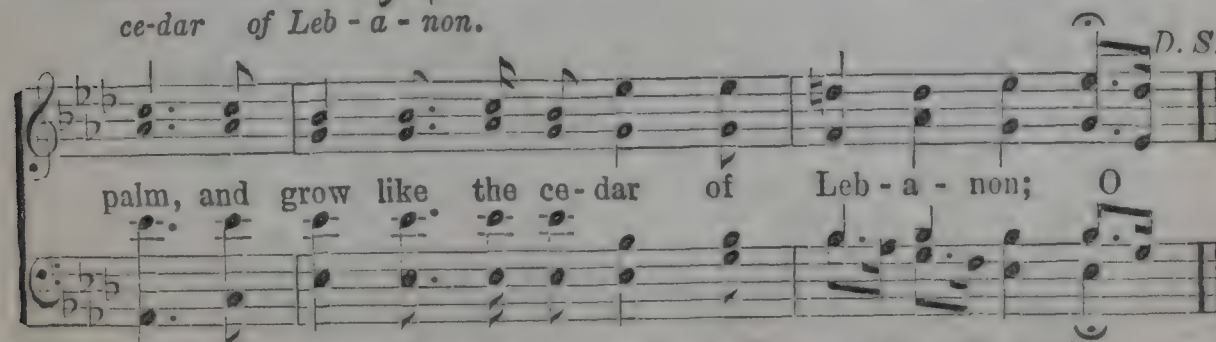
O like the palm tree flourish-ing Shall be the righteous one; And like the
They shall grow up, and flourish all In our God's holy place;—Those that are
They shall be green and full of life, And al-ways flour-ish-ing;—And in their

D. S. Like the palm tree flourish-ing Shall be the righteous one; And like the
FINE CHORUS.



ce-dar of Leb-a-non.
planted with-in Gods house. The righteous shall flour-ish like the
old age, forth fruit shall bring. flour-ish like the

ce-dar of Leb-a-non.



palm, and grow like the ce-dar of Leb-a-non; O *D. S.*

*A popular gospel song; adapted and arranged for "Young's People Psalter."

Hear His Voice.

Psalm 95. G. M. 6, 7.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY FILLMORE BROS.

J. B. Herbert.

Duet Sop. and Tenor. Andante.

1. To - day if you will hear His voice, Then harden not your heart; To -
 2. Be - cause He on - ly is our God, And we the peo - ple are Of

p

day if you will hear His voice, Then hard - en not your heart.
 His own pas - ture, and the sheep Of His al - might - y care.

mp *rit.*

p

Quartet or Chorus.

Hear His voice, hear, hear His voice to - day;
 Hear His voice, hear His voice, hear, hear His voice to - day.

pp *rit.*

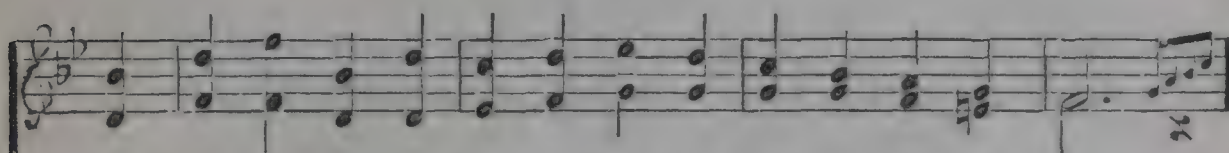
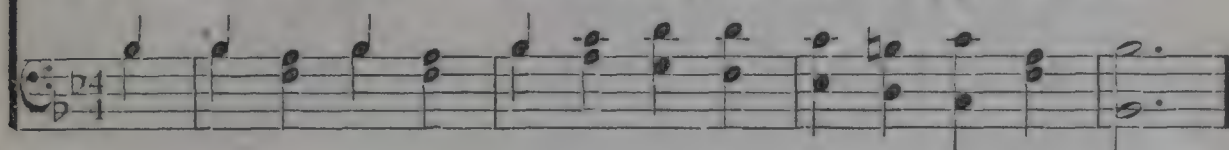
Psalm 98. C. M.

COPYRIGHT. 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.



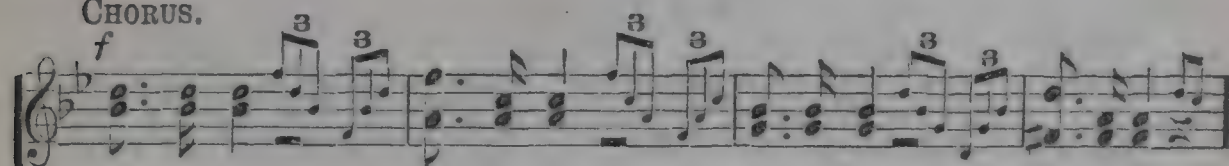
1. O sing a new song to the Lord, For won-ders He hath done;
2. The great sal - va-tion wrought by Him Je - ho - vah hath made known;
3. He, mind - ful of His grace and truth, To Is-rael's house hath been;
4. Let all the earth un - to the Lord, Send forth a joy - ful noise;



His right hand and His ho - ly arm, Him vic - to - ry hath won.
His jus - tice in the heathen's sight, He o - pen - ly hath shown.
The great sal - va - tion of our God All ends of earth have seen.
Lift up your voice a - loud to Him, Sing prais - es and re - joice.



CHORUS.

f

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry!



His right hand and His ho - ly arm Hath got - ten Him the vic - to - ry.
and His



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Our God is ho - ly! O'er the Cher-u-
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Our God is ho - ly! He is great in
 him enthroned, Let all the earth be moved, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 Zi - on; high A - bove the peo - ple all, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 Our God is ho - ly! Wor-ship, ex - alt Him, for ho - ly is the Lord.
 Our God is ho - ly! Wor-ship, ex - alt Him, for ho - ly is the Lord.

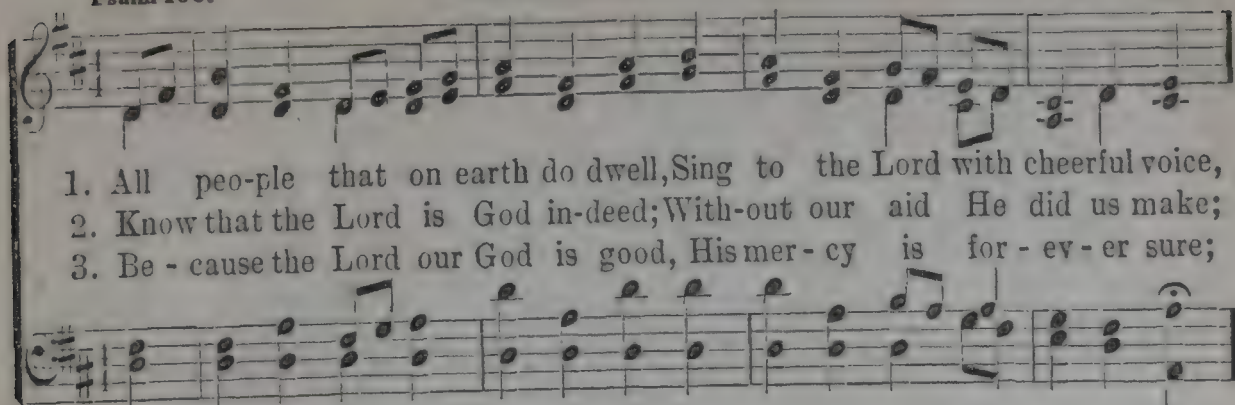
1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
 2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
 3. O en - ter then His gates with joy, With-in His courts His praise proclaim;
 4. Be - cause the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for - ev - er sure;
 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
 We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Let thankful songs your tongues employ, O bless and mag - ni - fy His Name.
 His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

Enter His Gates With Joy.

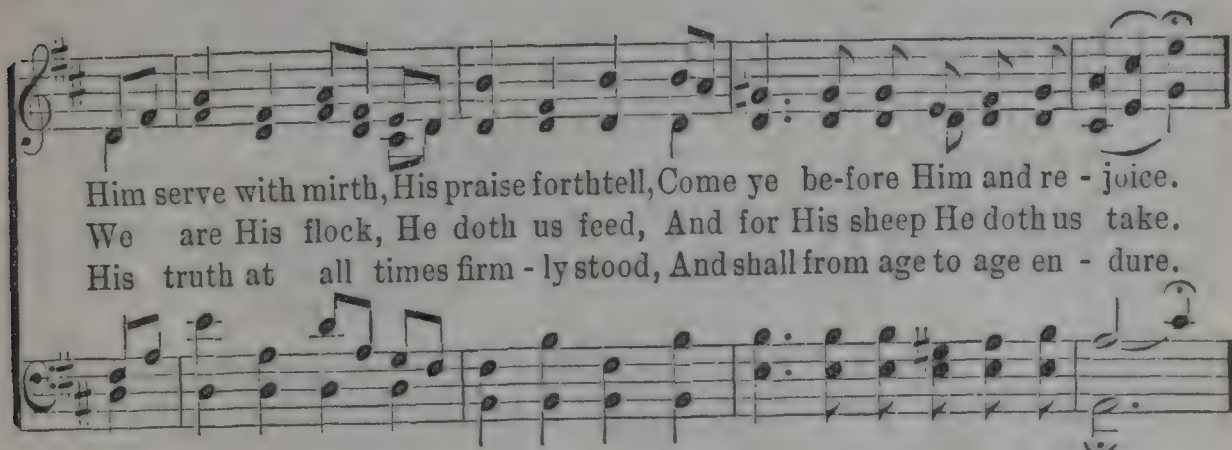
COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

Psalm 100.

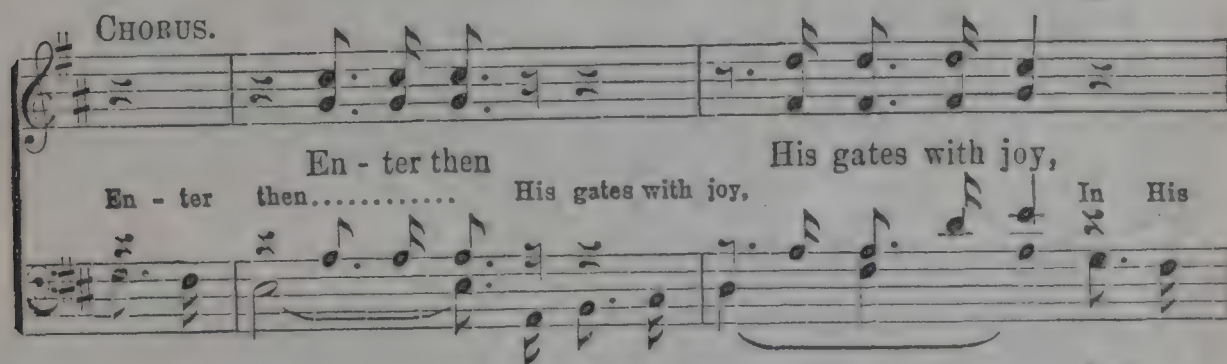


1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
3. Be - cause the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;

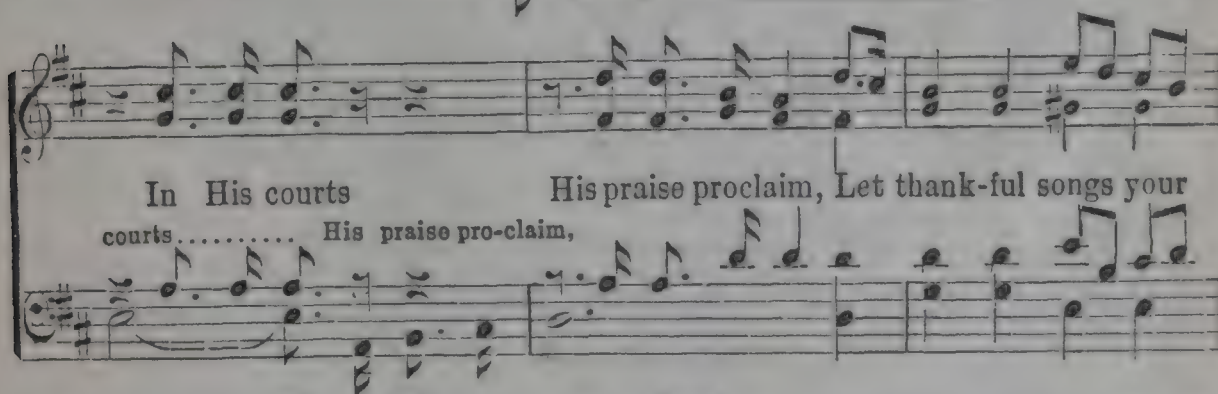


Him serve with mirth, His praise forth-tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

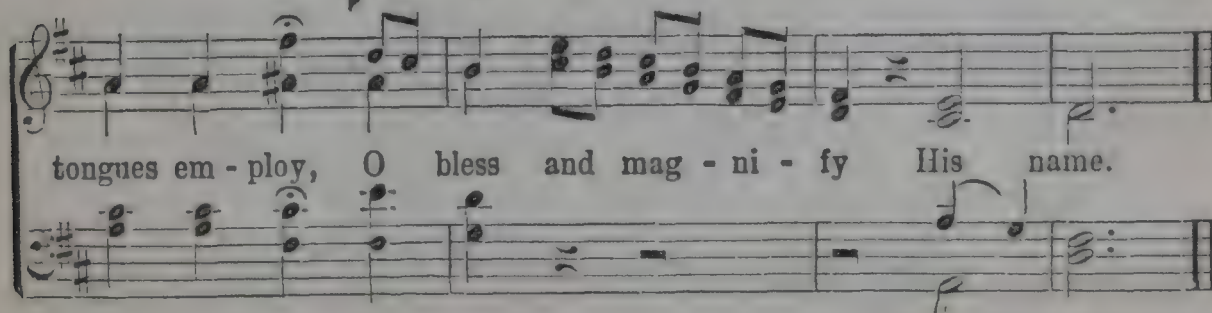
CHORUS.



En - ter then His gates with joy, In His



In His courts His praise proclaim, Let thank-ful songs your
courts His praise pro-claim,



tongues em - ploy, O bless and mag - ni - fy His name.

Hear My Prayer.

Psalm 102:

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

1. { Hear my prayer, O Lord, attend, Hear my prayer, hear my prayer;
 { Let my cry to Thee as-cend Hear my prayer, hear my prayer;
 2. { Un - to me in-cline Thine ear, Hear my prayer, hear my prayer;
 { When I call make haste to hear, Hear my prayer, hear my prayer;

From me hide not Thou Thy face, In the day of my dis-tress;
 Hear my prayer, O Lord, at-tend, Let my cry to Thee as-ceed;

Hear my prayer hear my prayer, O Lord hear my prayer.

Hide Not Thou Thy Face.

Psalm 102.

Gottschalk.

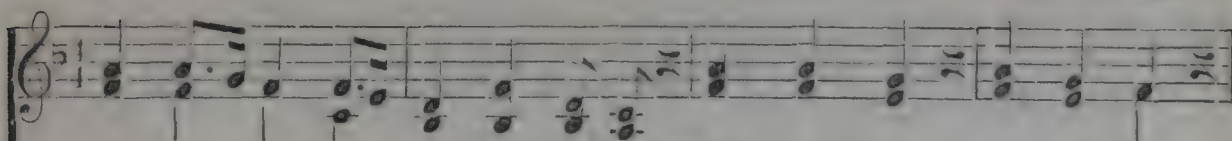
1. Hear my prayer, O Lord, at-tend, Let my cry to Thee as - cend:
 2. Thou hast lift - ed me on-high, But cast down a - gain am I;
 3. But, O Lord, Thou shalt en-dure, Still the same for - ev - er - more;

From me hide not Thou Thy face, In the day of my dis-tress.
 All my days as shad - ows pass; And I with - er like the grass.
 Thee to mind shall men re - call Thro' the com - ing ages all.

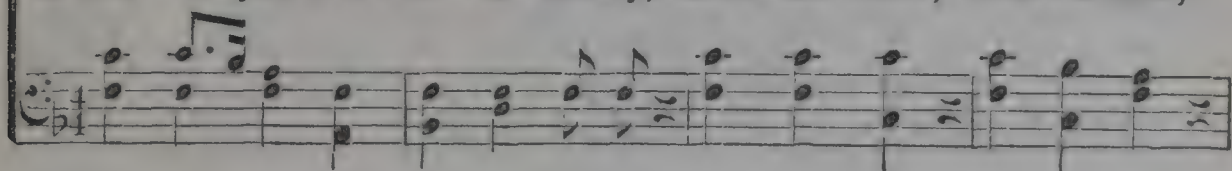
Psalm 103.

USED BY PERMISSION OF MRS. GEO. C. HUGG.
OWNER OF COPYRIGHT,

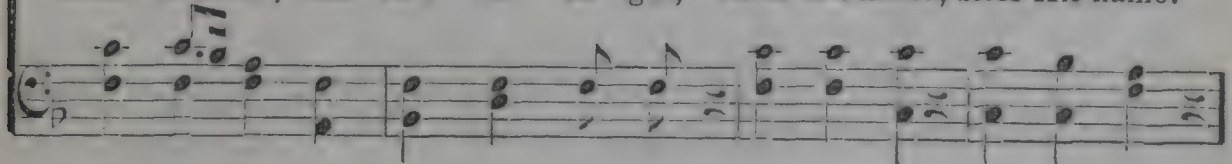
Geo. C. Hagg.



1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah. Bless His name, bless His name;
2. Who for-gives all thy transgressions, Bless His name, bless His name;
3. Who re-deems thee from de-struc-tion; Bless His name, bless His name;
4. God is plen - ti - ful in mer-cy; Bless His name, bless His name;



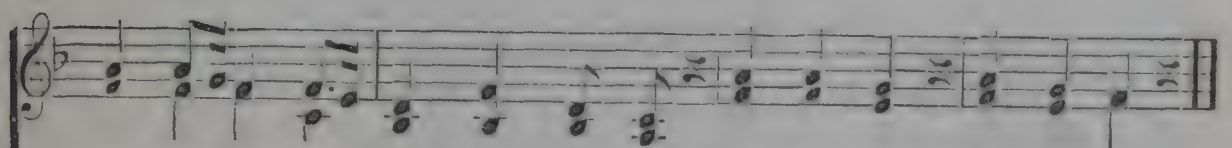
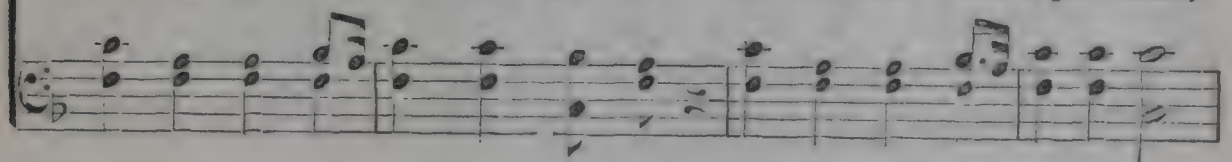
And for-get not all His mer-cies; Bless His name, bless His name.
 And Who heals all thy dis - eas - es; Bless His name, bless His name.
 And with Thee Who deals so kind - ly; Bless His name, bless His name.
 Rich in grace, and slow to an - ger; Bless His name, bless His name.



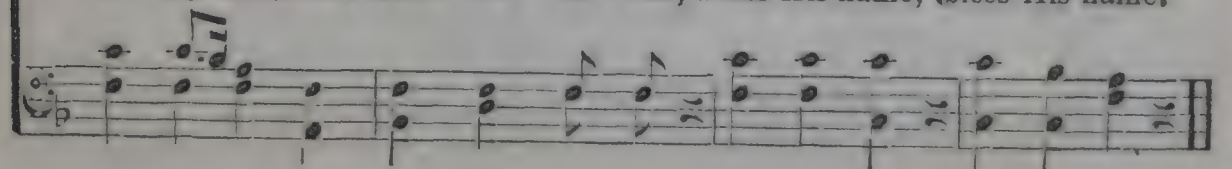
CHORUS.



Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro-claim;



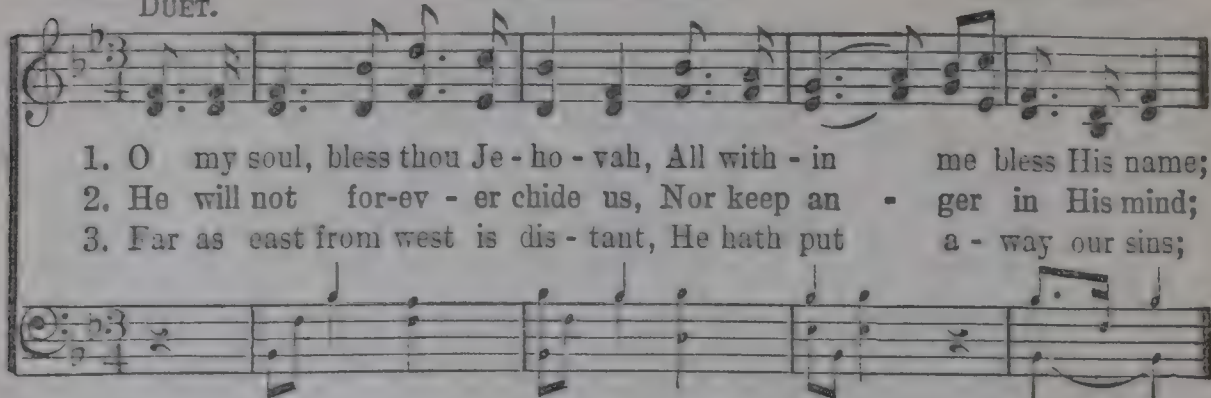
O my soul, bless Thou Je - ho - vah, Bless His name, bless His name.



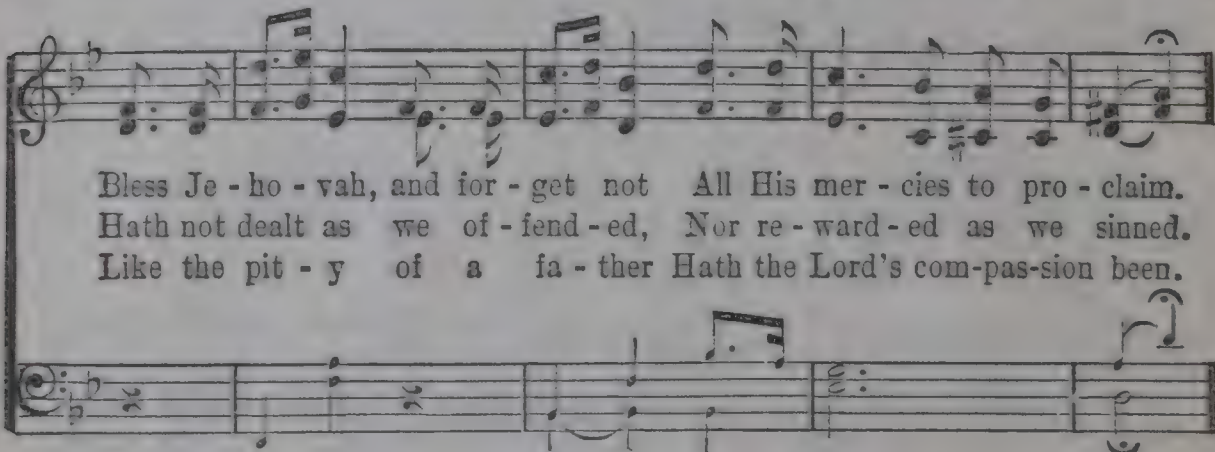
O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah.

Psalm 103.

DUET.

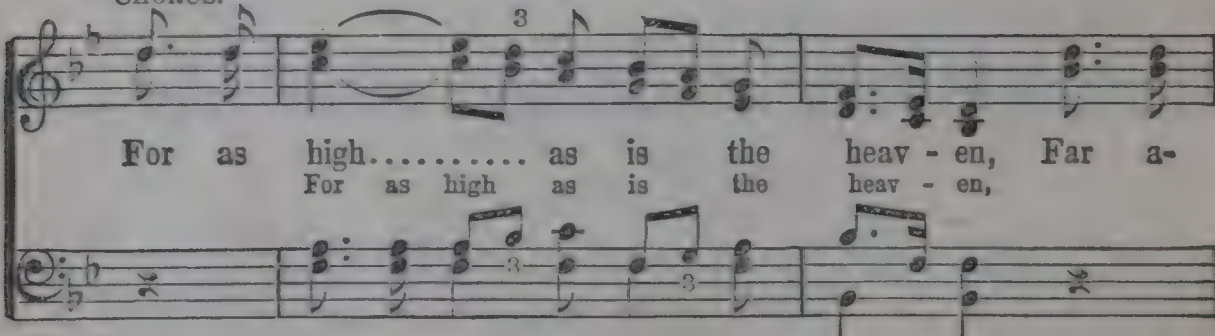
COPYRIGHT, 1907 BY J. B. HERBERT.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER.From Donizetti,
by J. B. Herbert.


1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His name;
2. He will not for-ev - er chide us, Nor keep an - ger in His mind;
3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sins;

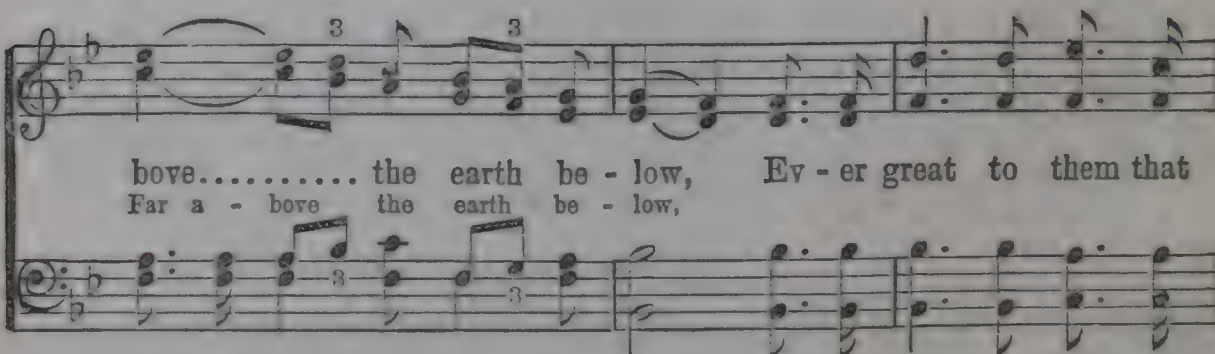


Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.
Hath not dealt as we of - fend - ed, Nor re - ward - ed as we sinned.
Like the pit - y of a fa - ther Hath the Lord's com - pas - sion been.

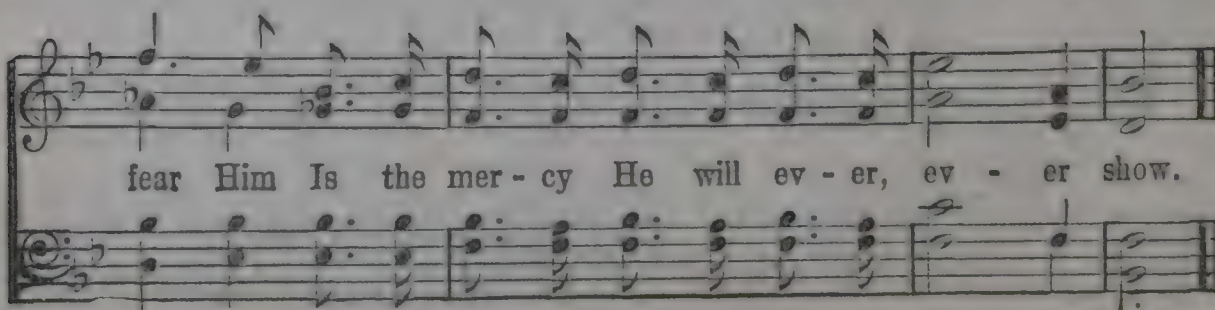
CHORUS.



For as high..... as is the heav - en, Far a -
For as high as is the heav - en,



bove..... the earth be - low, Ev - er great to them that
Far a - bove the earth be - low,



fear Him Is the mer - cy He will ev - er, ev - er show.

1. Such pit - y as a fa - ther hath Un - to his chil-dren dear,
 2. For He re-mem-bers we are dust, And He our frame well knows;
 3. But un - to them that fear the Lord, His mer - cy nev - er ends;

Like pit - y shows the Lord to them, Who wor-ship Him in fear.
 Frail man, his days are like the grass, As flower in field he grows.
 And to their chil-dren's chil-dren all His right-eous-ness ex - tends.

CHORUS.

Such pit - y, such pit - y As a fa - ther hath,

Like pit - y shows the Lord to them Who wor-ship Him in fear.

Psalm 104. 10, 12; 14. 16.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

1. The trees of God are full of life; The cedars great that stand,
2. The birds a place of safe - ty choose In which their nests to make;
3. Wild beasts a place of re - fuge find Up - on the mount - ains high;
4. He makes the grass for cat - tle grow, He makes the herb to spring,

On Leb-a-non, all plant - ed were By His al - might - y hand.
As for the storks, the loft - y firs They for their dwell - ing take.
The co - nies al - so to the rocks Do for their safe - ty fly.
For use of man, that food to him He from the earth may bring.

CHORUS.

And the birds have their dwell - ings Be - side each flow - ing spring,
their dwell - ings Be - side each flow - ing spring,

And there a - mong the branch - es, With joy - ful voic - es sing....
the branches, With joy - ful voic - es sing,

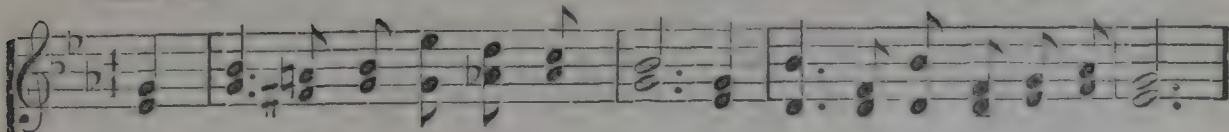
They sing,..... they sing,..... With joy - ful voic - es sing.
they sing, they sing,

Let All the People Say, Amen.

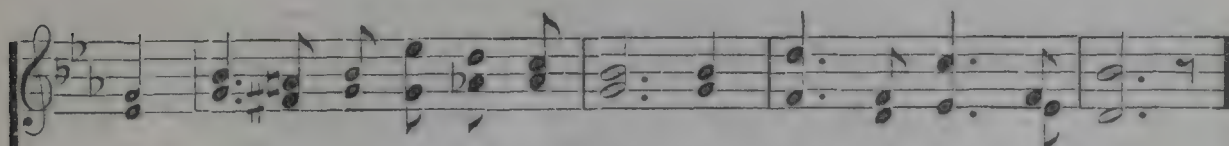
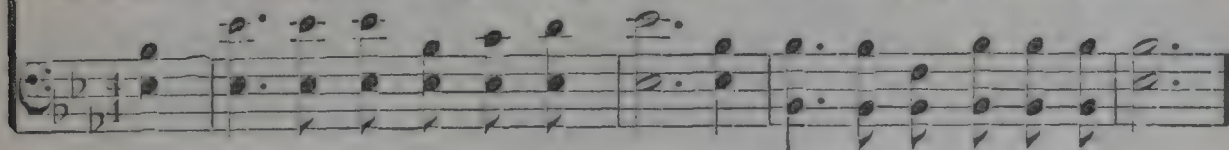
Psalm 106,

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

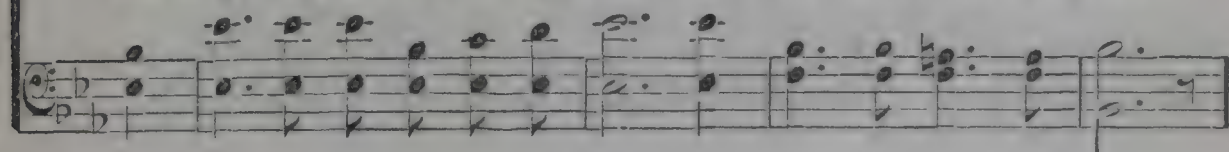
Chas. H. Gabriel.



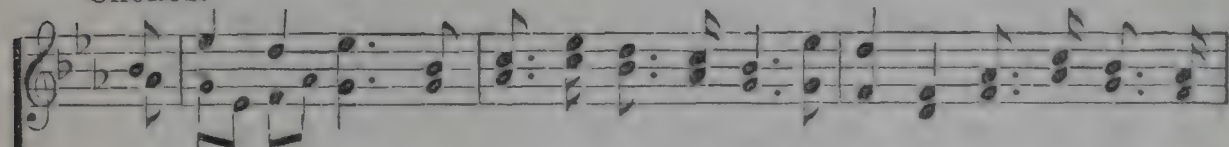
1. Praise ye the Lord, and give Him thanks; Give thanks, for bountiful is He:
2. God's might-y works who can ex - press? Or who can show forth all His praise?
3. Re - member me, O Lord, with love, With love which Thou to Thine dost bear:
4. That I Thy chosen's good may see, And in their joy, O Lord, rejoice:



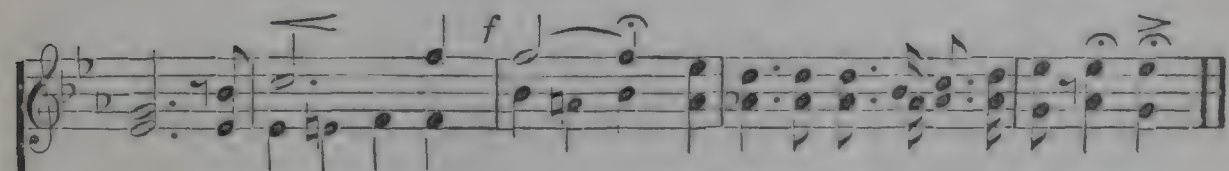
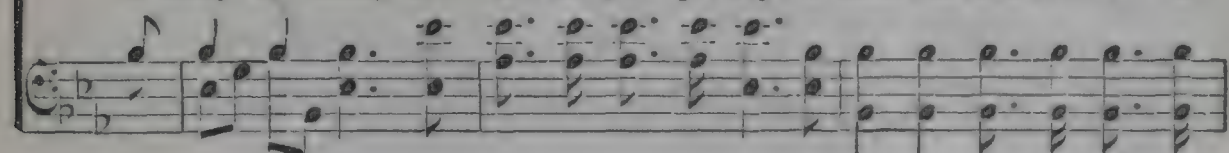
His ten - der mer - cy shall en - dure To all e - ter - ni - ty.
O blest are they that judgment keep, And just - ly do al - ways.
With Thy sal - va - tion, O my God, To vis - it me draw near.
And may with Thine in - her - i - tance Ex - ult with cheer - ful voice.



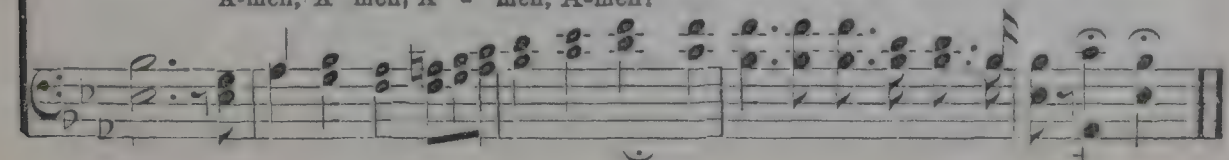
CHORUS.



A-men, A - men, let all the peo - ple say! O bless His name for-ev - er-



more! A-men A - men! Let all the people say, Amen, Amen!
A-men, A - men, A - men, A-men!

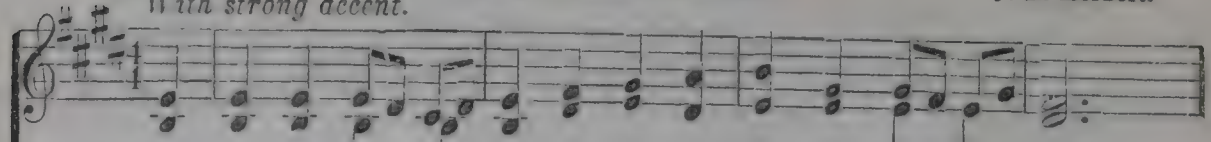


When Our Hosts to Battle Go.



Psalm 108.

*With strong accent.*COPYRIGHT, 1898. BY J. B. HERBERT.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER,


J. B. Herbert.



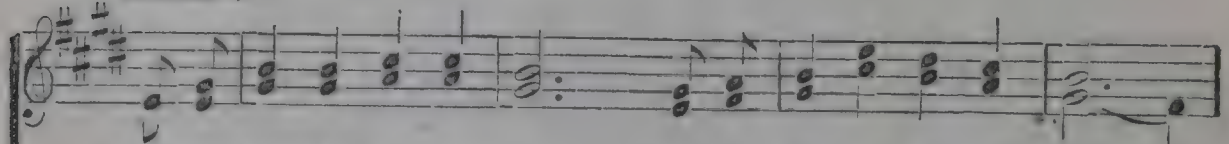
1. Be Thou a - bove the heavens, Lord, Ex - alt - ed ver - y high,
2. That Thy be - lov - ed peo - ple may From bondage be set free;
3. O who is he will bring me to The cit - y for - ti - fied?
4. Help us from troub - le, for the help Is vain which man sup - plies;

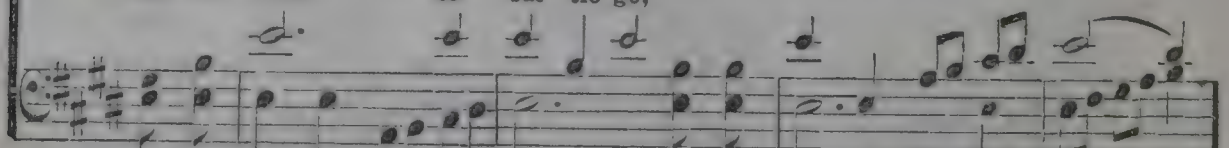
And far a - bove the earth do Thou Thy glo - ry mag - ni - fy.
O do Thou save with Thy right hand, And an - swer give to me.
O who is he that to the land Of E - dom will me guide?
Thro' God we'll do great acts; He shall Tread down our en - e - mies.




CHORUS.




When our hosts to bat - tle go, When our hosts to bat - tle go,
When our hosts to bat - tle go,



When our hosts to bat - tle go, When our hosts to bat - tle go,

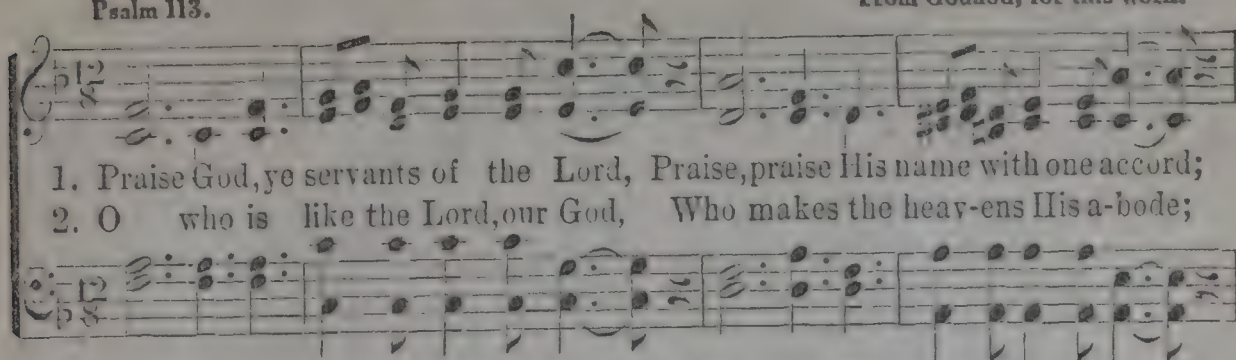


O God, do Thou our Lead - er be, When our hosts to bat - tle go.



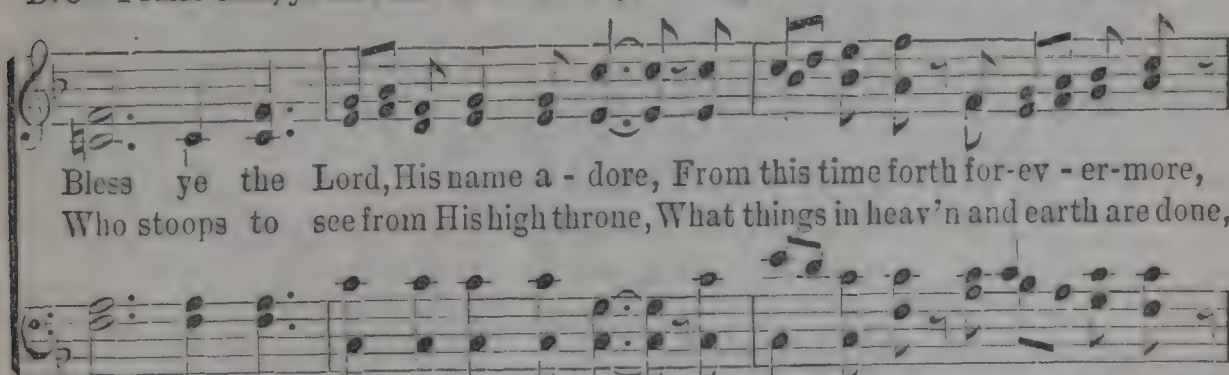
Psalm 113.

From Gounod, for this work.



1. Praise God, ye servants of the Lord, Praise, praise His name with one accord;
 2. O who is like the Lord, our God, Who makes the heav-ens His a-bode;

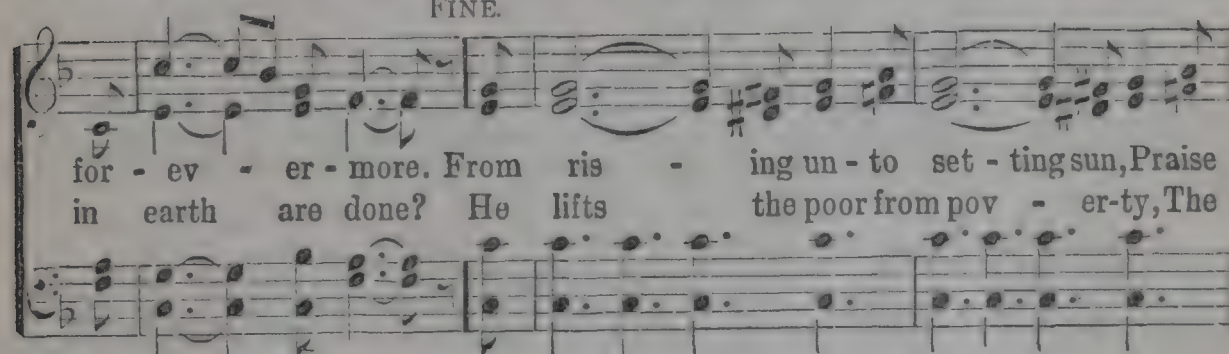
D.C—Praise God, ye servants of the Lord, Praise, praise His name with one accord;



Bless ye the Lord, His name a - dore, From this time forth for-ev - er-more,
 Who stoops to see from His high throne, What things in heav'n and earth are done,

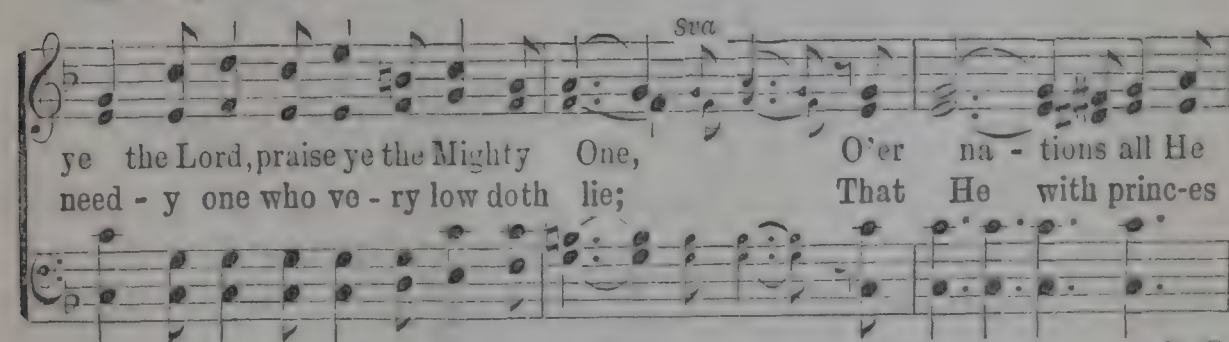
Bless ye the Lord, His name a - dore, From this time forth for-ev - er-more,

FINE.



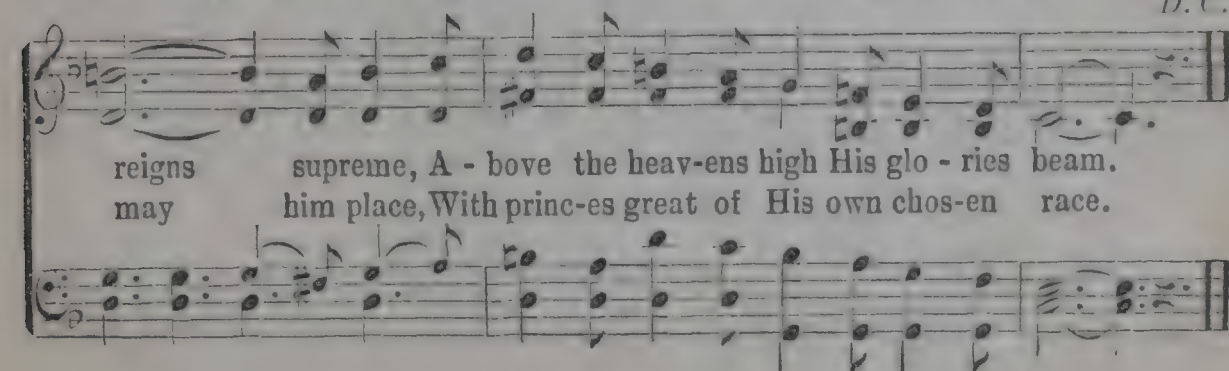
for - ev - er - more. From ris - ing un - to set - tingsun, Praise
 in earth are done? He lifts the poor from pov - er-ty, The

for - ev - er - more.



ye the Lord, praise ye the Mighty One, O'er na - tions all He
 need - y one who ve - ry low doth lie; That He with prin-ces

D. C.



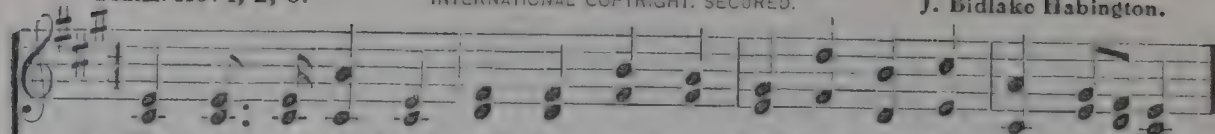
reigns supreme, A - bove the heav-ens high His glo - ries beam.
 may him place, With princ-es great of His own chos-en race.

Glory to Thy Name.

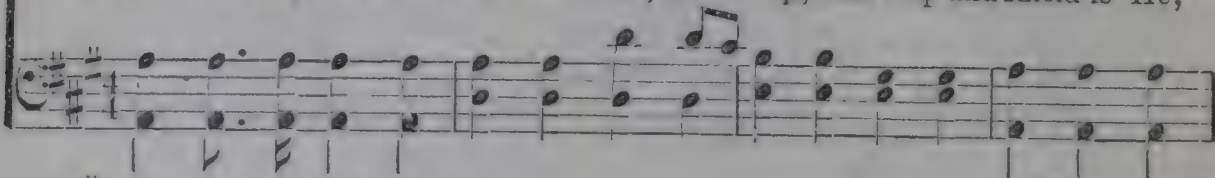
Psalm. 115. 1, 2, 6.

COPYRIGHT. 1915 BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT. SECURED.

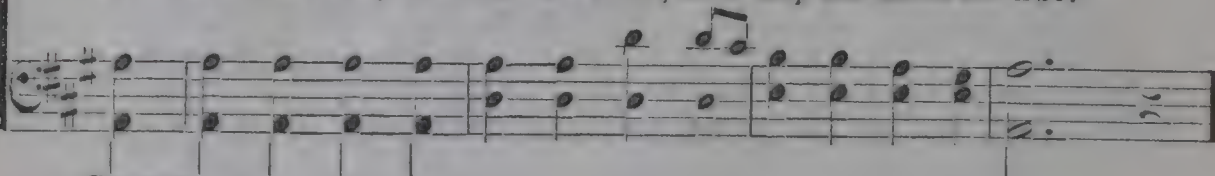
J. Bidlake Habington.



1. Not un - to us, Lord, not to us, But do Thou glo - ry, glo - ry take
2. O wherefore should the heath-en say, Where is their God, their God now gone?
3. O Israel, trust thou in the Lord, Their help, their help and shield is He;



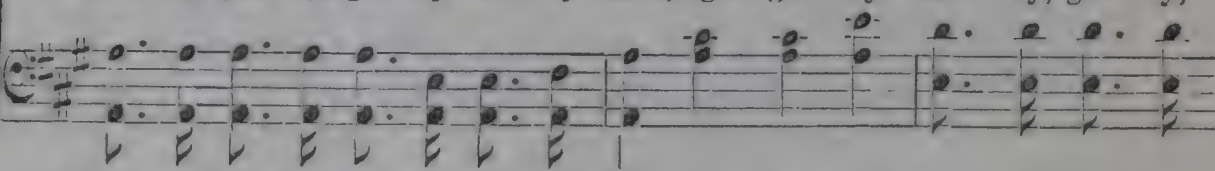
To Thy own name, ev'n for thy truth, And for Thy mercy's sake.
But our God in the heav-ens is, What pleased Him He hath done.
Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord, Their help and shield He'll be.



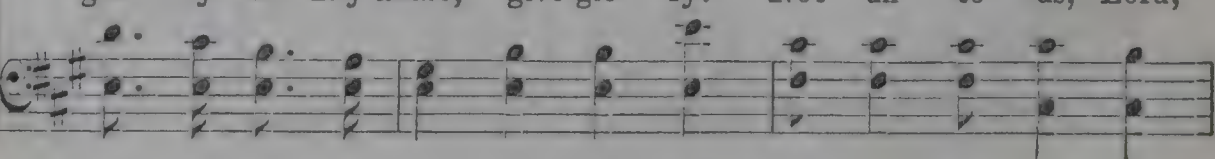
CHORUS.



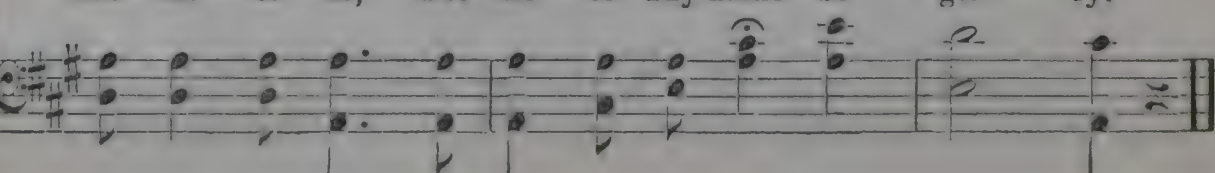
Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to Thy name, give glo - ry! Glo - ry, glo - ry,



glo - ry to Thy name, give glo - ry! Not un - to us, Lord,



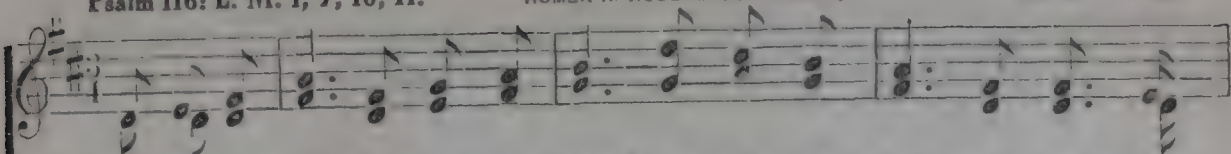
not un - to us, but un - to Thy name be glo - ry.



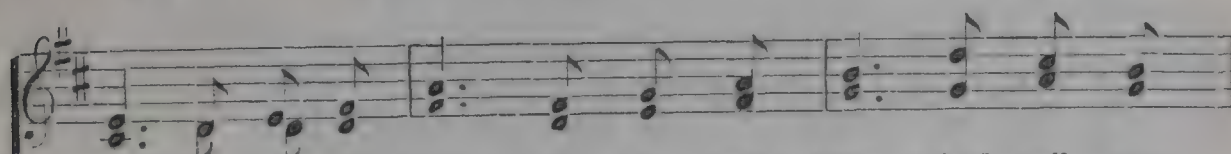
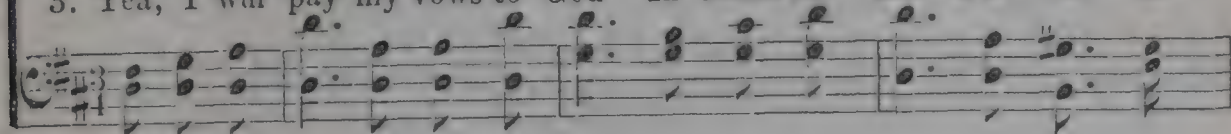
Psalm 116: L. M. 1, 7, 10, 11.

COPYRIGHT, 1912. BY B. D. ACKLEY.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER,

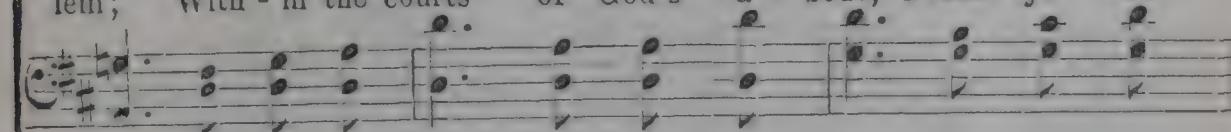
B. D. Ackley.



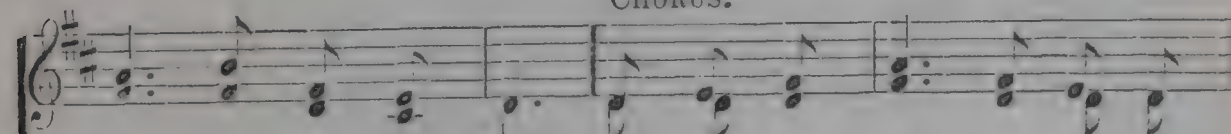
1. What fit re-turn, Lord, can I make For all Thy gifts on me be-
 2. With sac-ri-fice of thanks I'll go, And on Je-ho-vah's name will
 3. Yea, I will pay my vows to God In midst of the Je-ru-sa-



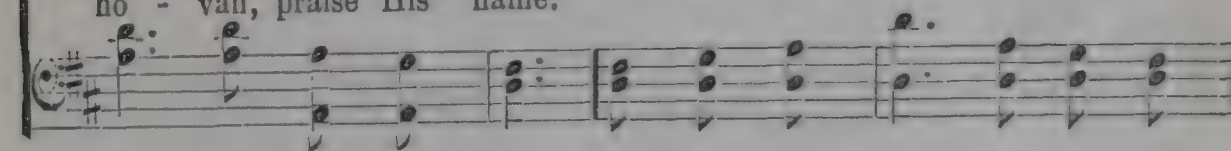
stowed? The cup of bless-ing I will take, And call up-
 call; Will pay to God the vows I owe, In pres-ence
 lem; With-in the courts of God's a-bode, Praise ye Je-



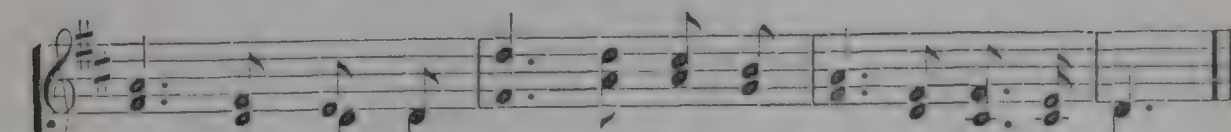
CHORUS.



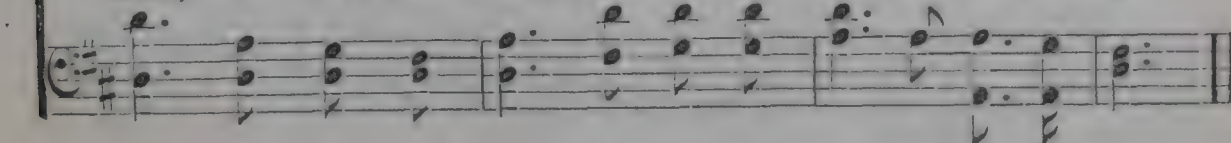
on the name of God.
 of His peo-ple all. I love the Lord, I love the
 ho-vah, praise His name.



Lord, He hears my prayers and plead-ings all: I love the

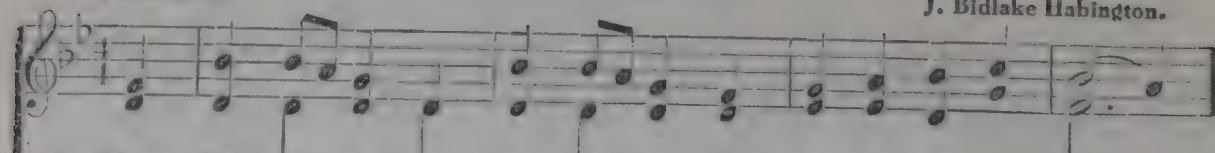


Lord, I love the Lord, And while I live will on Him call.



Psalm 118.

J. Bidlake Habington.



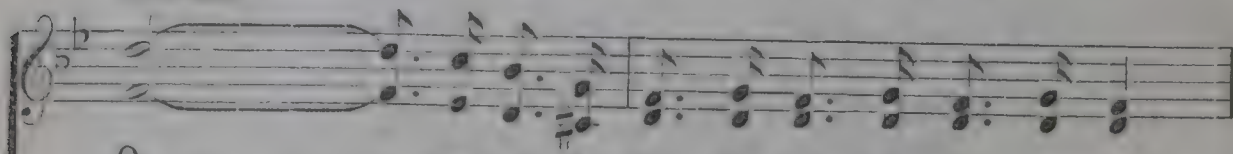
1. O set ye o - pen un - to me The gates of righteous - ness;
2. That stone is made head cor - ner stone Which builders did de - spise:
3. This is the day the Lord hath made, In it we glad will be,
4. O blest be He who comes to save In God's most ho - ly name;



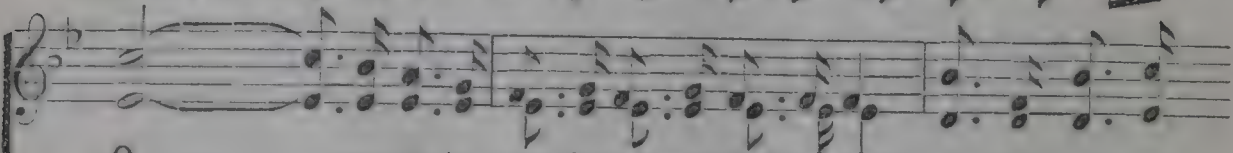
Then will I en - ter in - to them, And I the Lord will bless.
 This is the do - ing of the Lord, And wondrous in our eyes.
 Save now I pray Thee, Lord; I pray Send now pros - per - i - ty.
 The bless - ing from the house of God Up - on you we pro - claim.



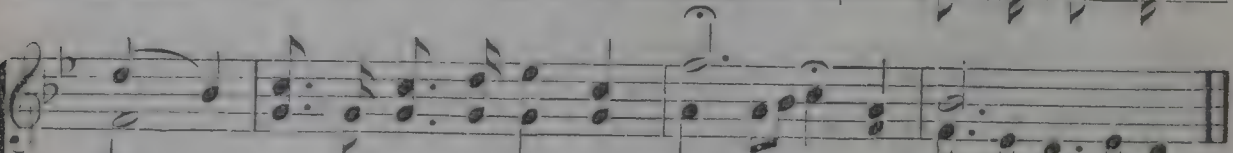
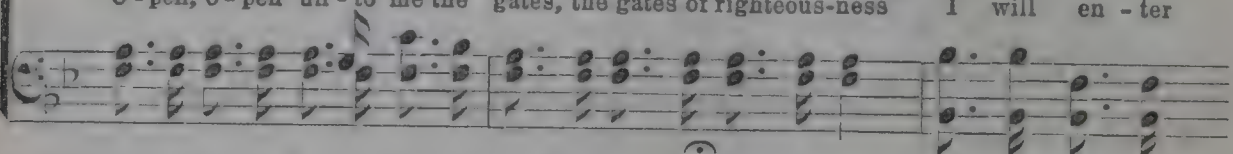
CHORUS.



O - - - - pen un - to me the gates of right - eous - ness,
 O - pen, o - pen un - to me the gates, the gates of right - eous - ness,



O - - - - pen un - to me the gates of righteousness, I will en - ter
 O - pen, o - pen un - to me the gates, the gates of righteous - ness I will en - ter



in..... I will en - ter in, the Lord to bless.
 en - ter in, I will en - ter in, the Lord, the Lord to bless, the Lord to bless.



Psalm 119.

COPYRIGHT, 1910 BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

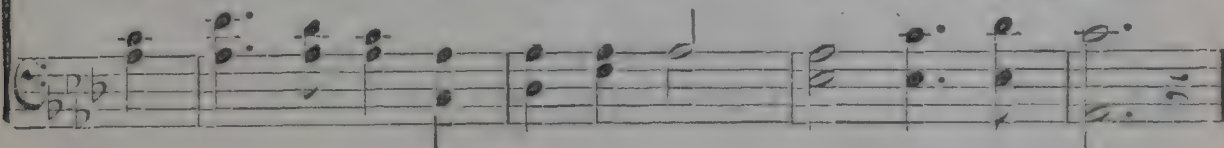
Homer A. Rodeheaver.



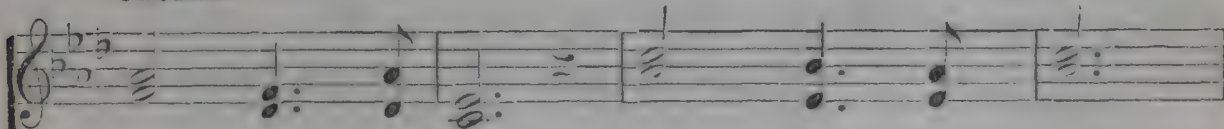
- | | |
|---|------------------|
| 1. Thy word have I hid in my heart; | I love Thy word; |
| 2. Thy law to me is bet-ter far;— | I love Thy word, |
| 3. How sweet are all Thy words of truth;— | I love Thy word; |
| 4. Thy word's a lamp un - to my feet,— | I love Thy word; |
| 5. Up - on Thy word my love is set— | I love Thy word; |



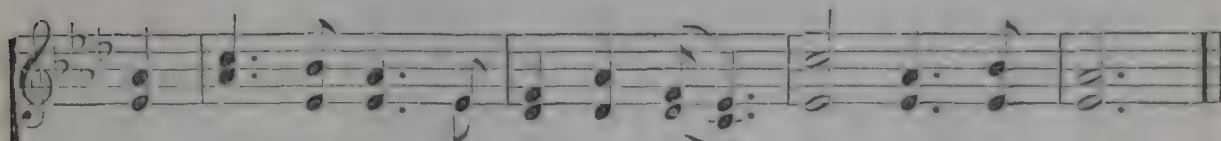
- | | |
|---|------------------|
| O Lord, Thou ev - er bless - ed art; | I love Thy word. |
| Than rich - est gold and sil - ver are; | I love Thy word. |
| Than hon - ey sweet - er to my mouth: | I love Thy word, |
| And to my path a shin - ing light,— | I love Thy word. |
| Thy pre - cepts I will ne'er for - get; | I love Thy word. |



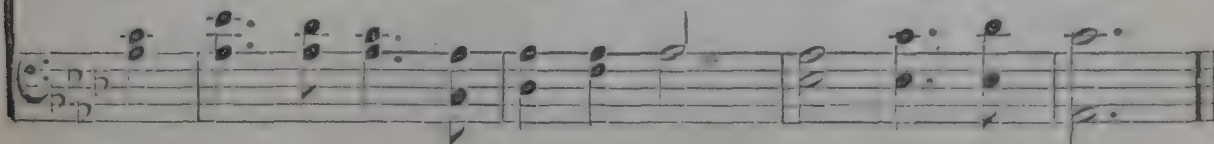
CHORUS.

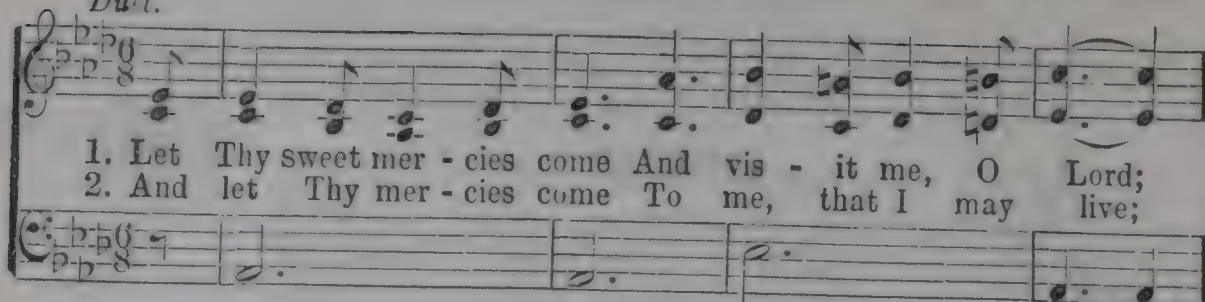


I love Thy word, I love Thy word;

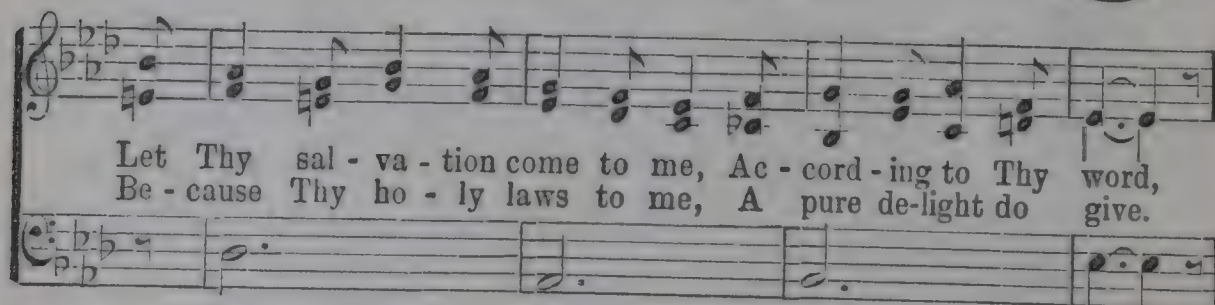


Thy ho - ly law is my de - light; I love Thy word.

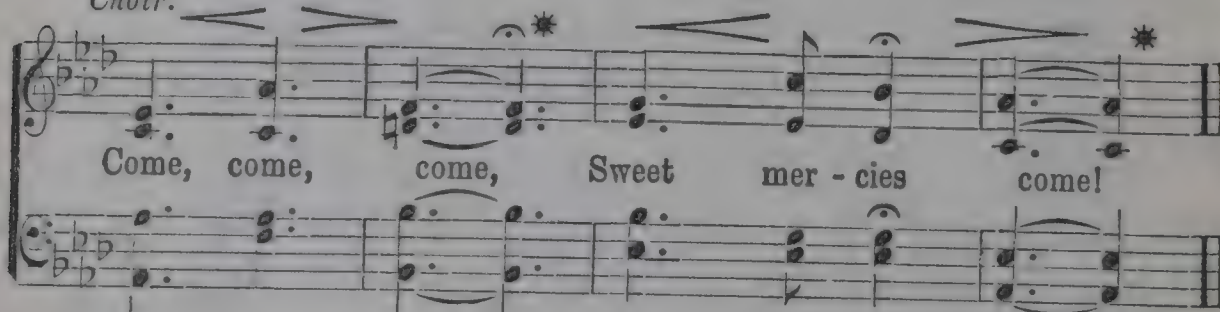


Du. t.


1. Let Thy sweet mer - cies come And vis - it me, O Lord;
2. And let Thy mer - cies come To me, that I may live;

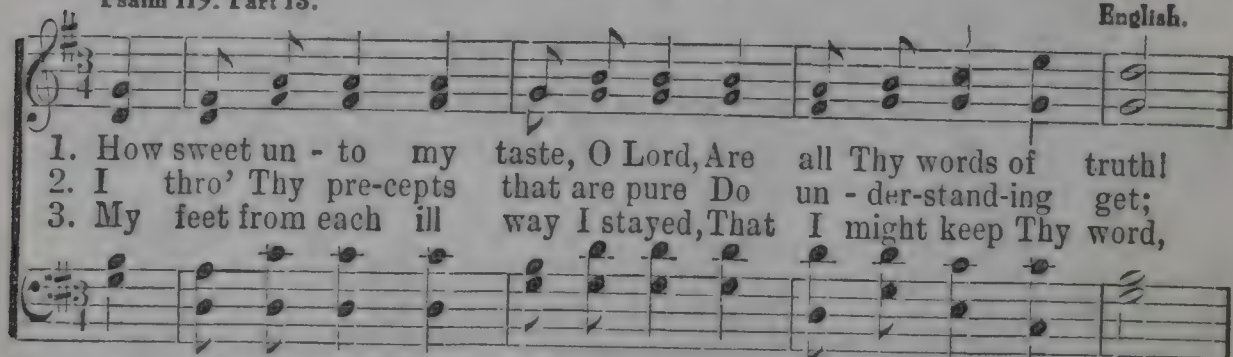


Let Thy sal - va - tion come to me, Ac - cord - ing to Thy word,
Be - cause Thy ho - ly laws to me, A pure de - light do give.

Choir.


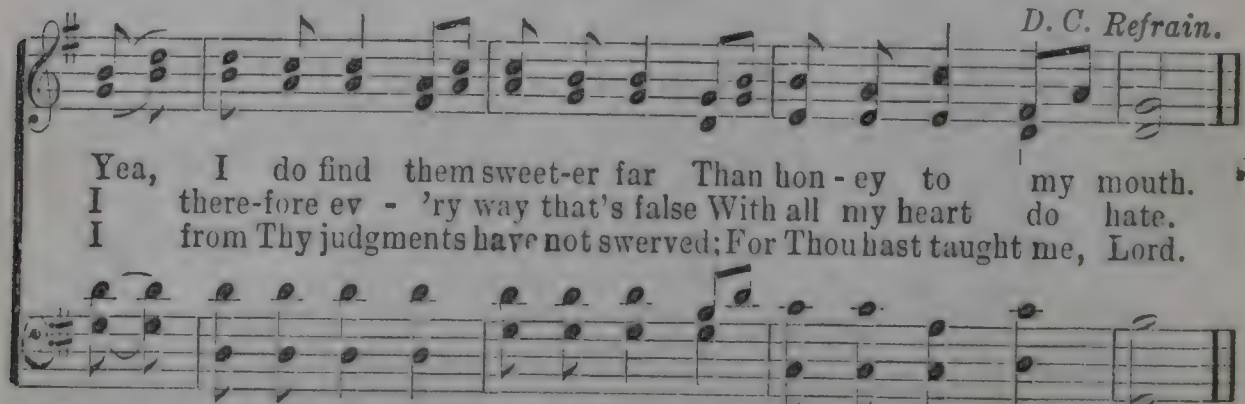
Come, come, come, Sweet mer - cies come!

*Diminish to Pianissimo, then close lips, and, humming, let the tones die away.

English.


1. How sweet un - to my taste, O Lord, Are all Thy words of truth!
2. I thro' Thy pre - cepts that are pure Do un - der - stand - ing get;
3. My feet from each ill way I stayed, That I might keep Thy word,

REF. I love Thy law, I love Thy law, O how I love Thy law!

D. C. Refrain.


Yea, I do find them sweet - er far Than hon - ey to my mouth.
I there - fore ev - 'ry way that's false With all my heart do hate.
I from Thy judgments have not swerved; For Thou hast taught me, Lord.

'Tis my med - i - ta - tion all the day; O how I love Thy law.

I'll Never Forget.

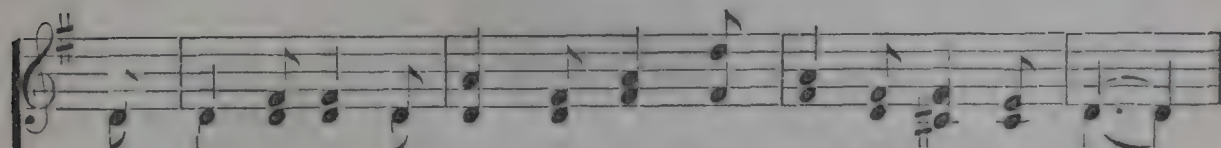
Psalm 119: 25, 28.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED,

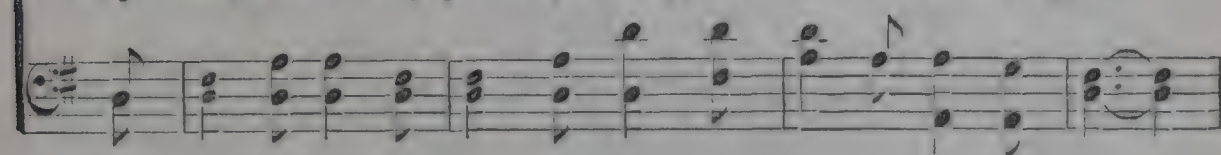
J. B. Herbert.



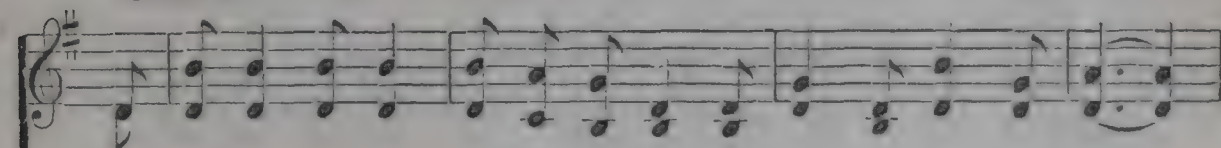
1. Teach me, O Lord, the per - fect way Of Thy commands di - vine,
2. Give un - der - stand - ing un - to me, So keep Thy law shall I;
3. In Thy law's path make me to go, For I de - light there - in;



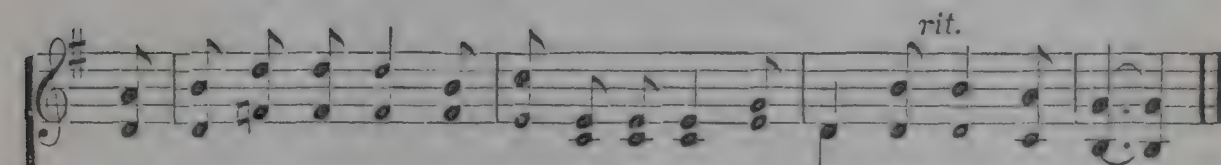
And to observe it to the end I will my heart in - cline.
I'll with in - teg - ri - ty of heart Ob - serve it care - ful - ly.
My heart un - to Thy pre - cepts turn, And not to word - ly gain.



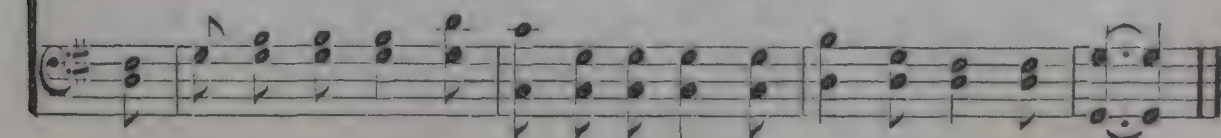
CHORUS.



I'll nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, for - get Thy ho - ly law, O Lord;



I'll nev - er for - get, I'll nev - er for - get Thy ho - ly, ho - ly law.



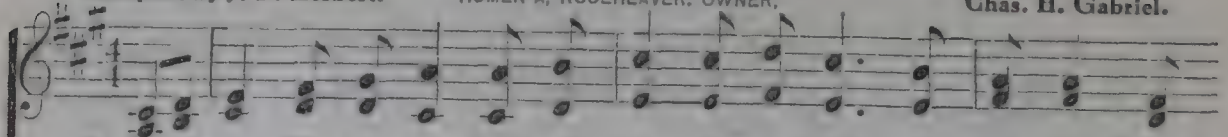
Better Than Silver and Gold.

Psalm 119.*

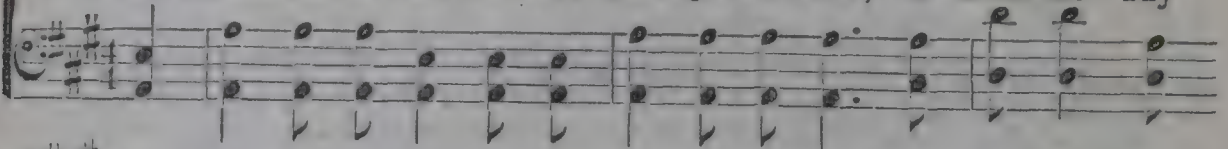
Adapted by J. B. Herbert.

COPYRIGHT, 1914. BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



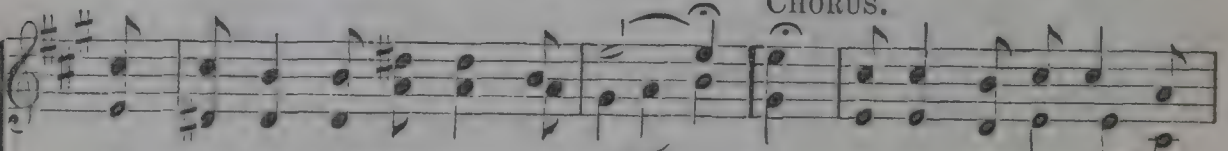
1. Lord, from Thy commands let me nev - er de-part; O teach me Thy
2. A light to my path, and a lamp to my feet; O teach me Thy
3. Thy pre-cepts, O Lord, have been ev - er my song; O teach me Thy
4. Lord, teach me the way of Thy pre-cepts to know; O teach me Thy



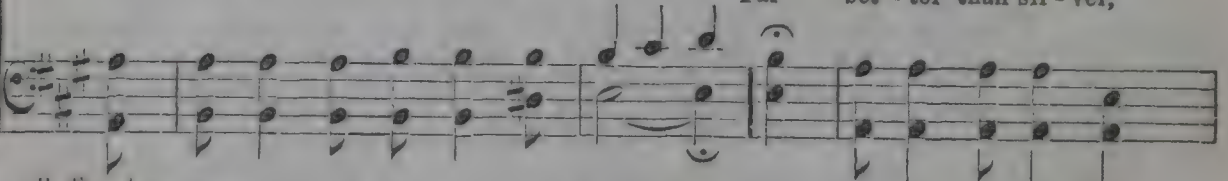
stat-utes, I pray; For Thy ho - ly word have I hid in my heart;
 stat-utes, I pray; Thy word, pre-cious word, to my taste, Lord how sweet;
 stat-utes, I pray; Great com - fort to me all my jour-ney a-long;
 stat-utes, I pray; That Thy won-drous works I to oth-ers may show;



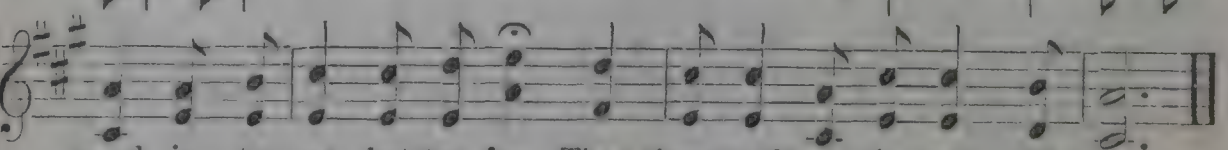
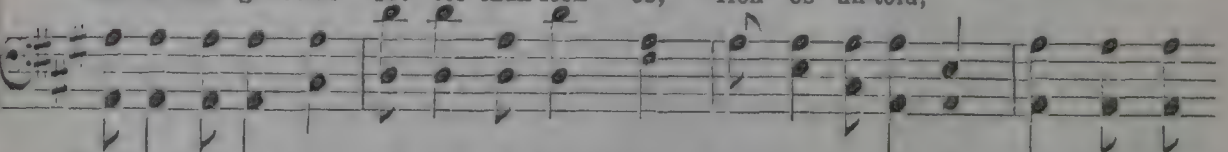
CHORUS.



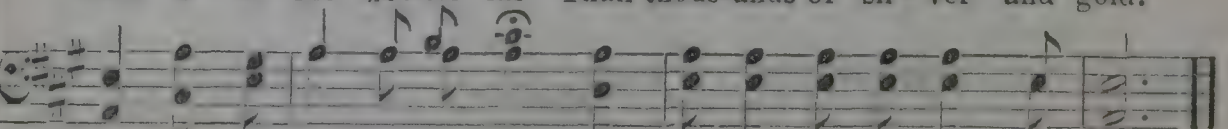
O teach me Thy stat-utes, I pray. Far bet-ter than sil-ver and
 Far bet-ter than sil-ver,



gold; Far bet-ter than rich-es un-told; Thy won-der-ful
 sil-ver and gold Far bet-ter than rich-es, rich-es un-told;



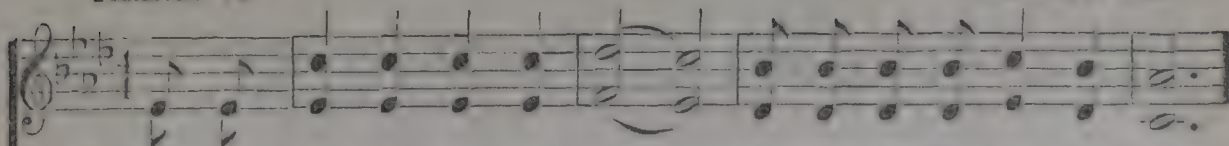
word is to me bet-ter far Than thous-ands of sil-ver and gold.



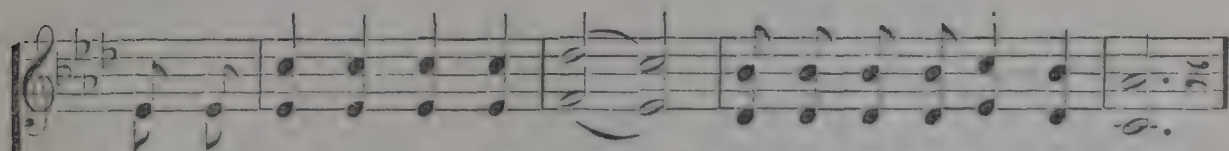
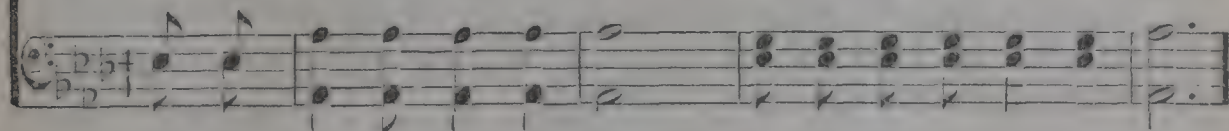
*Closely following the original, these words are taken from various parts of Psalm 119,

Psalm 121. 7s.

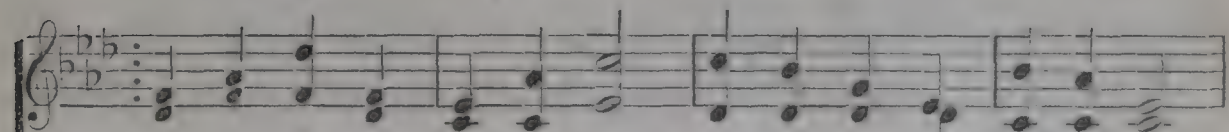
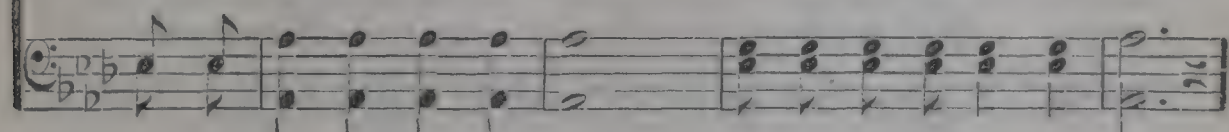
Dr. Geo. F. Root.



1. To the hills I lift mine eyes, Whence my hopes of help a - rise;
 2. God thy keep - er still shall stand, As a shade on thy right hand.



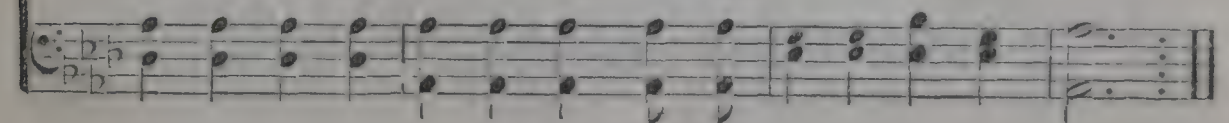
From the Lord comes all my aid, Who the earth and heav'n hath made;
 Neith - er sun by day shall smite, Nor the si - lent moon by night;

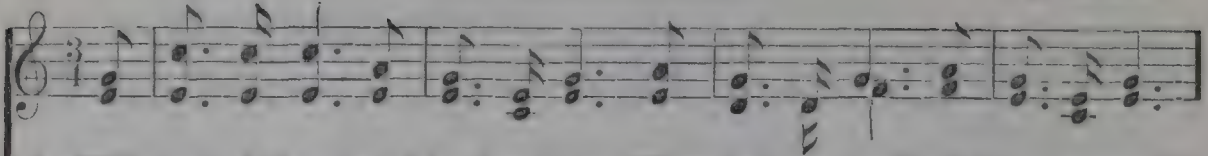


He will ev - er be Thy Guide, And thy foot shall nev - er slide;
 God shall guard from ev - 'ry ill; Keep thy soul in safe - ty still;

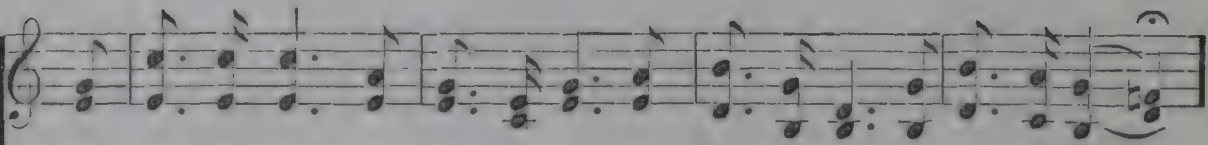
*Repeat Softly.*

God His Is - ra - el that keeps Nev - er slum - bers, nev - er sleeps.
 Both with - out and in Thy door, He will keep thee ev - er - more.





1. With joy I hear my friends exclaim, "Come let us in God's temple meet;"
2. 'Tis there by His command they meet To render thanks and pay their vows;
3. Pray that Je-rus'lem's peace en-dure, For all that love Thee God will bless;
4. For sake of friends and kin-dred dear, My heart's de-sire is "peace to thee:"



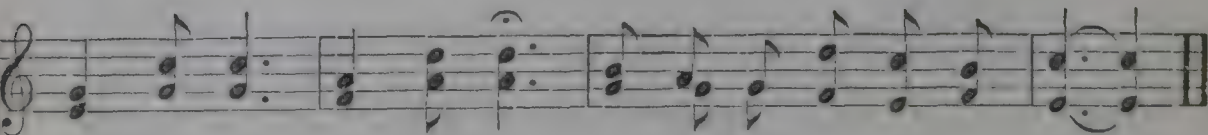
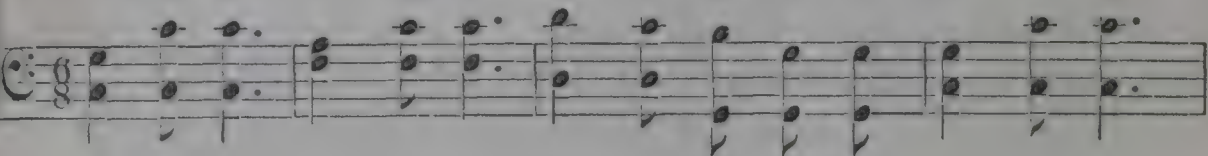
With - in Thy gates, Je - ru - sa - lem, Shall ev - er stand our will - ing feet.
And there is judg - ment's roy - al seat, There are the thrones of David's house.
Peace dwell with - in Thy walls se - cure, And joy with - in the pal - ac - es.
And for the house of God, my prayer Shall seek thy good con - tin - ual - ly.



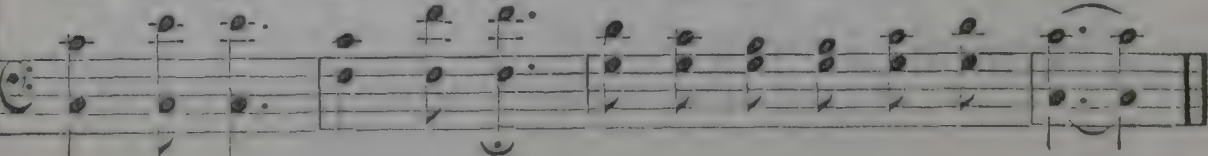
CHORUS.




I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said to me,



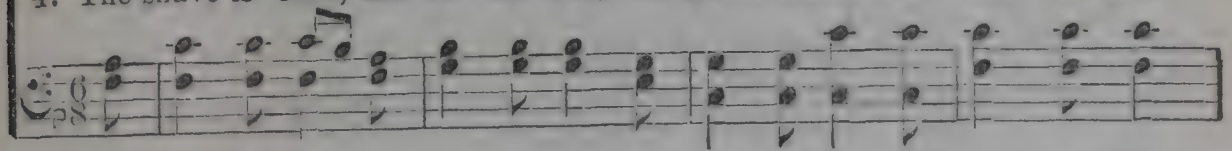
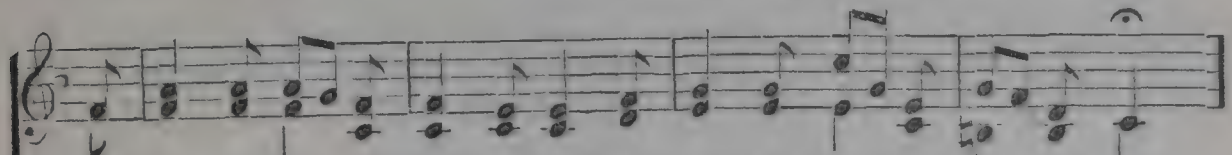
"Let us go, let us go, Go to the house of the Lord."



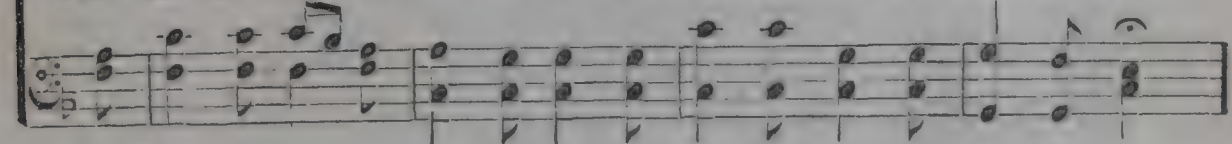
Psalm 124.



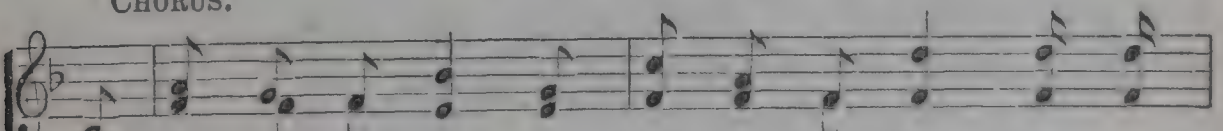
1. Had not the Lord been on our side, When men to make our lives a prey,
 2. The swell-ing tide had been our grave, So fierce-ly did the wa - ters roll;
 3. Blest be the Lord; let praise be giv'n, That we escaped from death so nigh;
 4. The snave is rent, and we are free, Our grate-ful souls to God a - rise:



Rose like the swell-ing of the tide, The waves had o'er our soul made way.
 The waters proud, with wave on wave, Had swept a - bove our drown-ing soul.
 As when the fowler's snare is riv-en, The bird es - cap - ing soars on high.
 For all our help has come from Thee, Great Maker of the earth and skies.



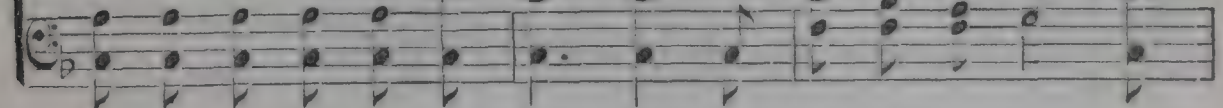

CHORUS.



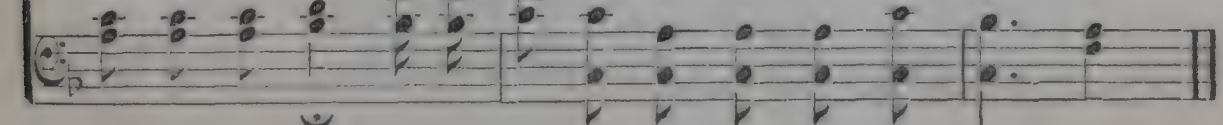
Our soul is es - caped, our soul is es - caped as a

bird from the snare of the fowl - er, Our soul is es-caped, our

soul is es-caped, as a bird from the snare of the fow - ler.



Bringing Back the Sheaves.

Psalm 126.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY J. B. HERBERT,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER

J. B. Herbert.

p *cres.*

1. 'Twas like a dream, when by the Lord From bondage Zi-on was restored,
2. The heathen owned what God had wro't; Great works, which joy to us have bro't,
3. Who sow in tears, with joy shall reap; Tho' bearing precious seed they weep

cres. *f*

Our mouths were filled with mirth, our tongues Were ever sing-ing joy-ful songs.
As southern streams, when filled with rain; Lord, turn our cap-tive state a-gain.
While go-ing forth, yet shall they sing, When coming back their sheaves they bring.

CHORUS. *p*

Who bear - ing pre - cious seed, In
Bear - ing pre - cious seed, bear - ing pre - cious seed;

m

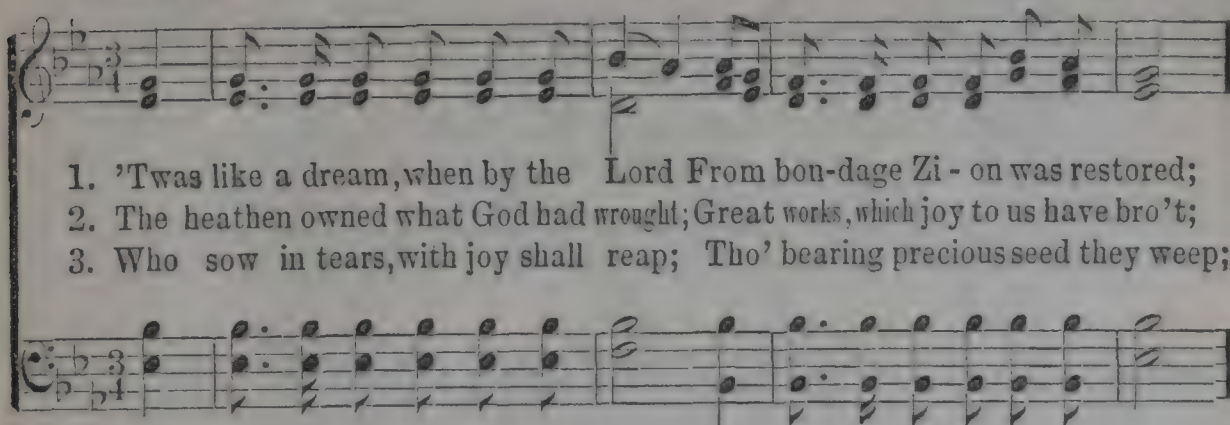
go - ing forth doth mourn, He
go - ing forth doth mourn, go - ing forth doth mourn,

f

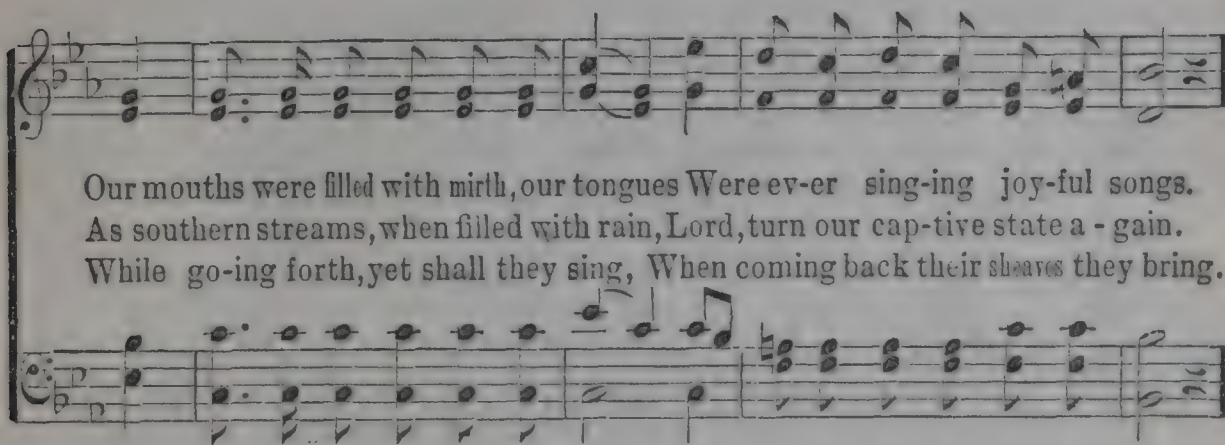
bring - ing back his sheaves, Re-joic-ing shall re-turn.
bring-ing back his sheaves, bring-ing back his sheaves, Re-joic-ing shall re-turn.

Sowing and Reaping.

Psalm 126. L. M.

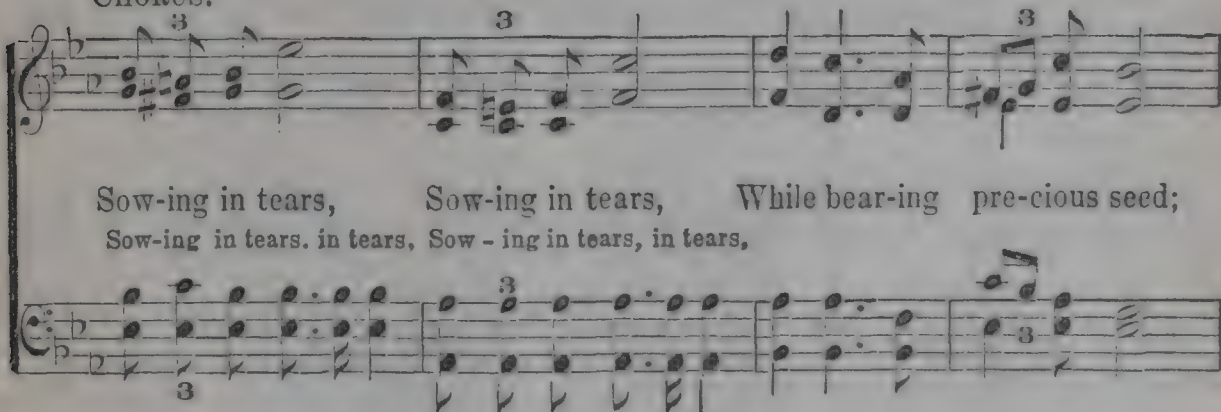
COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.J. B. Herbert.
Chorus from Abt.


1. 'Twas like a dream, when by the Lord From bon-dage Zi - on was restored;
2. The heathen owned what God had wrought; Great works, which joy to us have bro't;
3. Who sow in tears, with joy shall reap; Tho' bearing precious seed they weep;

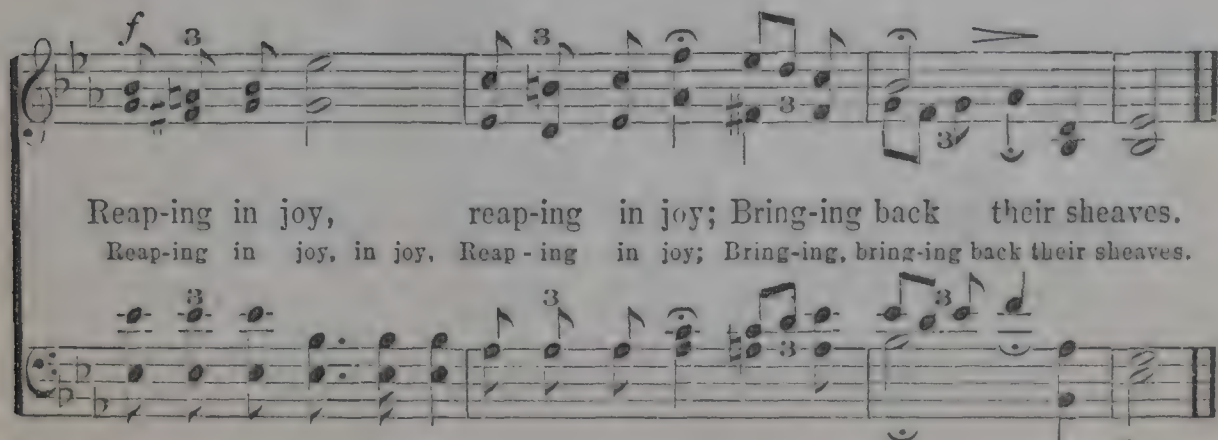


Our mouths were filled with mirth, our tongues Were ev-er sing-ing joy-ful songs.
As southern streams, when filled with rain, Lord, turn our cap-tive state a - gain.
While go-ing forth, yet shall they sing, When coming back their sheaves they bring.

CHORUS.



Sow-ing in tears, Sow-ing in tears, While bear-ing pre-cious seed;
Sow-ing in tears. in tears, Sow - ing in tears, in tears,




Reap-ing in joy, reap-ing in joy; Bring-ing back their sheaves.
Reap-ing in joy, in joy, Reap-ing in joy; Bring-ing, bring-ing back their sheaves.


From the Depths, No. 1.

Psalm 130.


C. C. Converse.



1. From the depths do I in voke thee; O Je - ho - vah give an ear;
 2. For Je - ho - vah I am wait - ing, And my hope is in His word;



To my voice be thou at - ten - tive, And my sup - pli - cation hear.
 In His word of prom - ise giv - en, Yea my soul waits for the Lord.
 D.S. But with Thee there is for - give - ness, That Thy name may fear command.
 D.S. More than they for morn - ing watch - ing, Watch - ing for the morn - ing light.

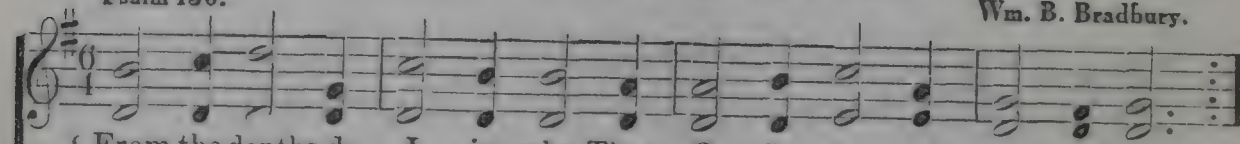


Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, Who be - fore Thee, Lord, shall stand?
 For the Lord my soul is wait - ing, More than watch - ers in the night;

From the Depths, No. 2.

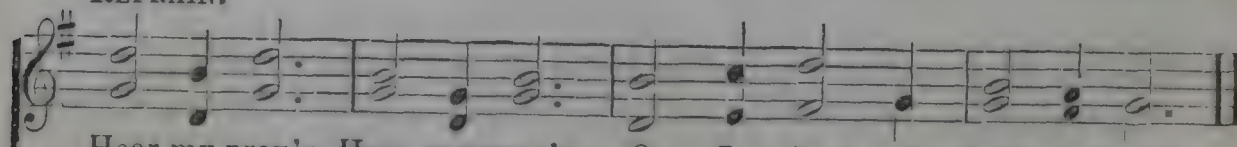
Psalm 130.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { From the depths do I in - voke Thee, O Je - ho - vah give an ear, }
 { To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive, And my sup - pli - cation hear. }
 2. { Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, Who before Thee, Lord, shall stand? }
 { But with Thee there is for - give - ness, That Thy name may fear command. }
 3. { For the Lord my soul is wait - ing, More than watch - ers in the night; }
 { More than they for morn - ing watch - ing, Watch - ing for the morn - ing light. }

REFRAIN.




Hear my pray'r, Hear my pray'r, O Je - ho - vah, hear my pray'r.

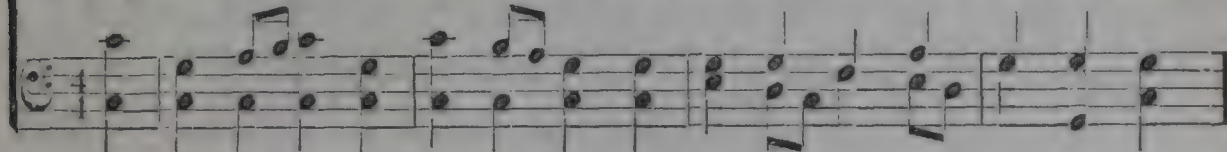
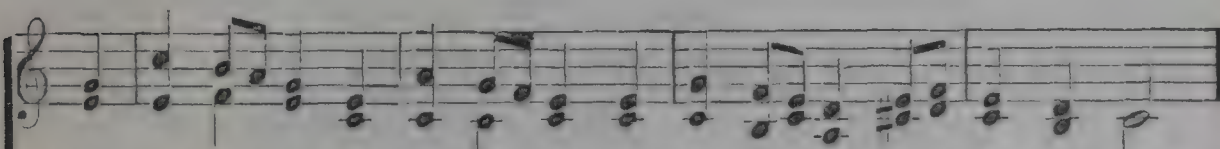
Psalm 136.*

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

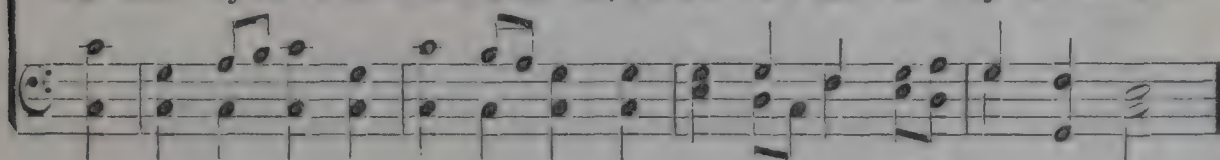

J. B. Herbert.




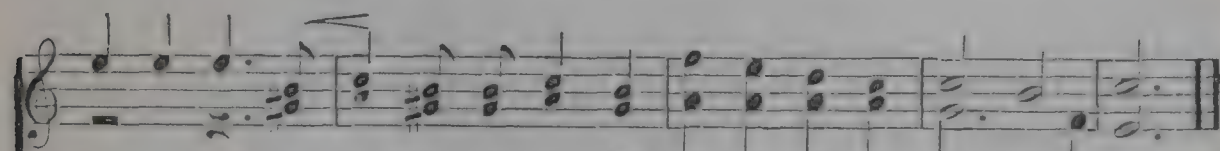
1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love; O thank the God all gods a - bove;
2. Give thanks to God, for good is He, Thanks to the God of gods give ye,
3. Who tho't on us a-midst our woes, And res-cued us from all our foes;
4. O praise the Lord for He is kind, Give thanks to Him with heart and mind;


O thank the mighty King of Kings, Whose arm hath done such wondrous things.
Thanks give the Lord of Lords un - to, Who on - ly won-ders great can do.
Who dai - ly feeds each liv - ing thing; O thank the heav'n's Almight-y King.
His mer - cy flows an end-less stream, To all e - ter - ni - ty the same.


CHORUS. *Suggested by the "Hallelujah Chorus."*


King of kings for ev - er and ev - er; Lord of lords, for ev - er and ev - er;
King of kings, Lord of lords,

King of kings for ev - er and ev - er; King of kings and Lord of lords!
King of kings

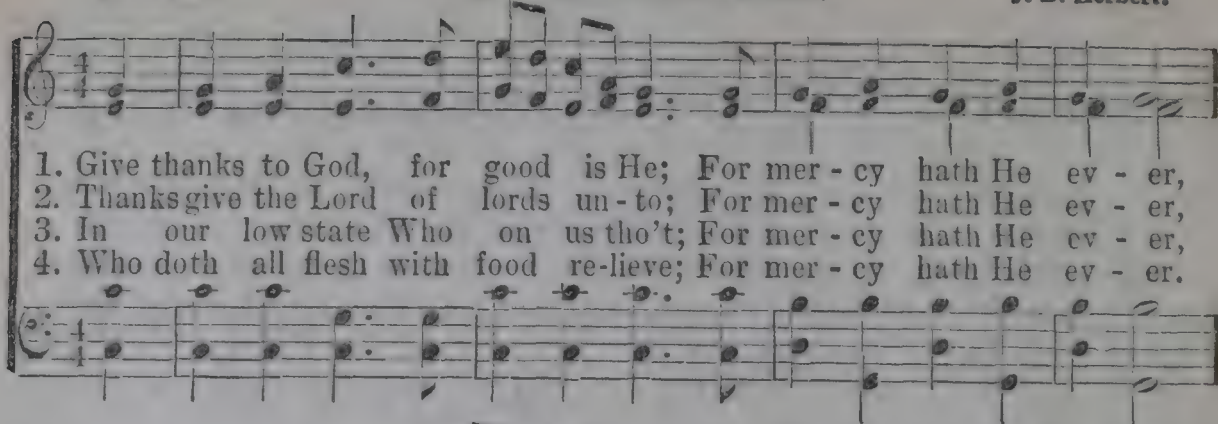


*Words taken from the different versions.

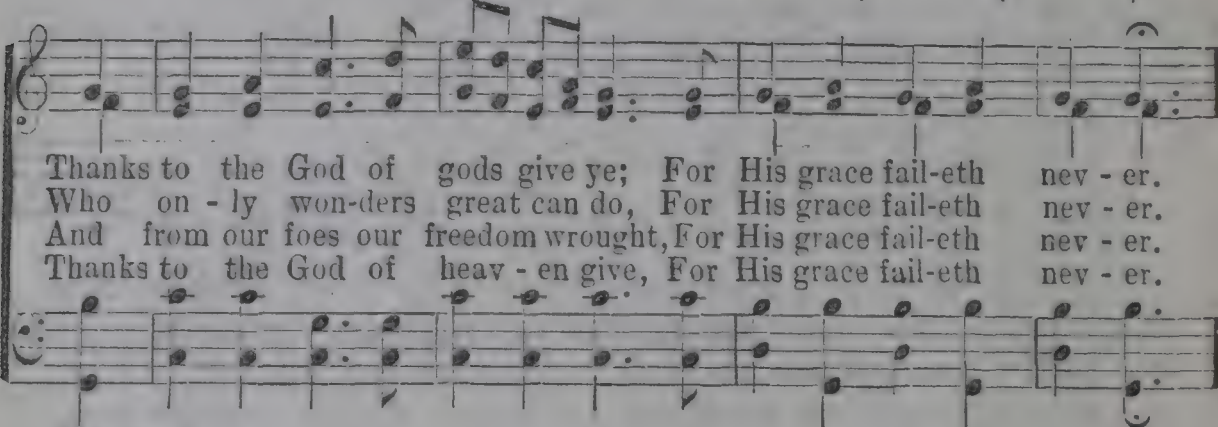
Psalm 136.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED,

J. B. Herbert.

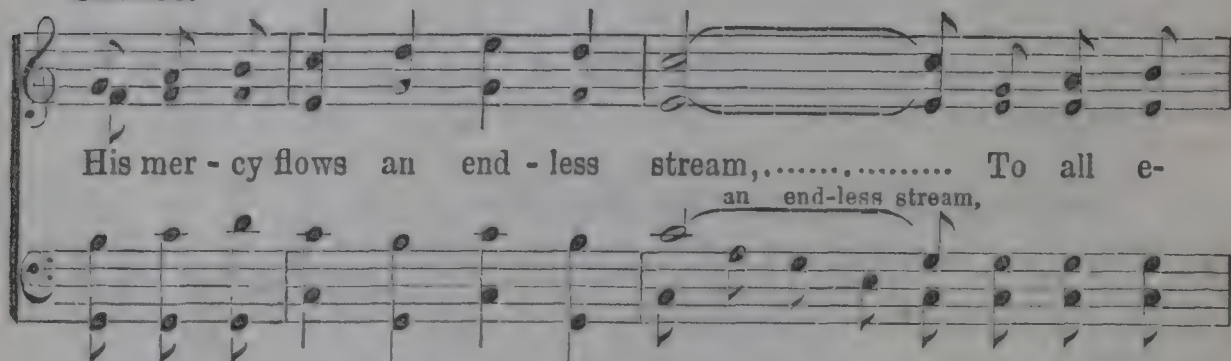


1. Give thanks to God, for good is He; For mer - cy hath He ev - er,
 2. Thanks give the Lord of lords un - to; For mer - cy hath He ev - er,
 3. In our low state Who on us tho't; For mer - cy hath He ev - er,
 4. Who doth all flesh with food re - lieve; For mer - cy hath He ev - er.

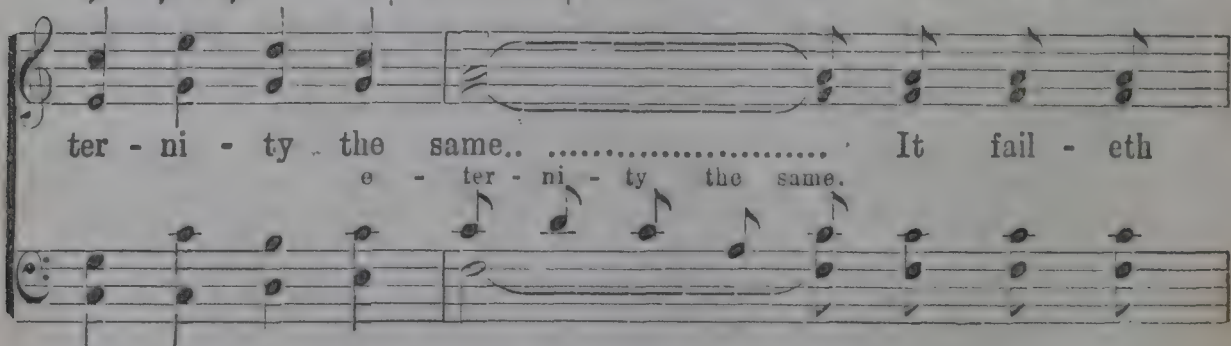


Thanks to the God of gods give ye; For His grace fail-eth nev - er.
 Who on - ly won - ders great can do, For His grace fail-eth nev - er.
 And from our foes our freedom wrought, For His grace fail-eth nev - er.
 Thanks to the God of heav - en give, For His grace fail-eth nev - er.

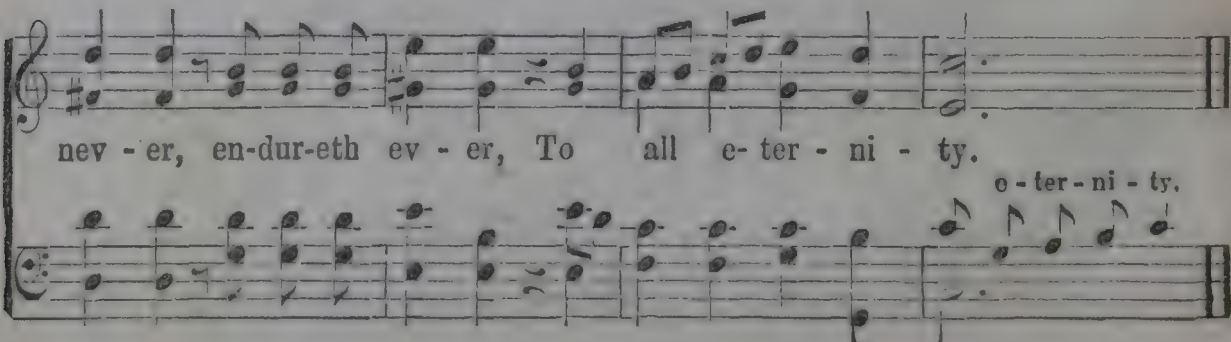
CHORUS.



His mer - cy flows an end - less stream,..... To all e -
 an end-less stream,



ter - ni - ty the same.. It fail - eth
 e - ter - ni - ty the same.

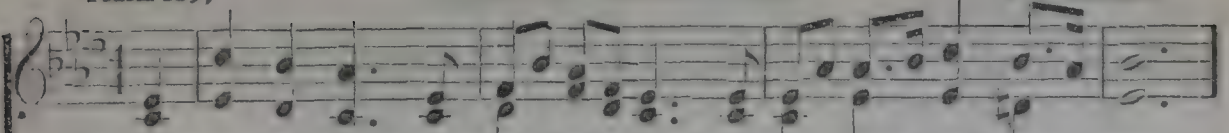


nev - er, en - dur - eth ev - er, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
 o - ter - ni - ty.

Psalm 139,

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

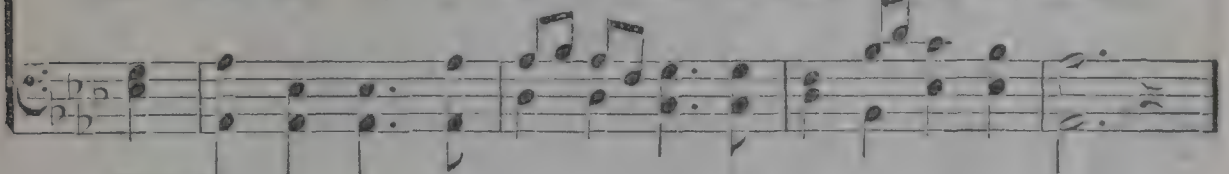
J. B. Herbert.



1. How precious un - to me, O God, Thy gra - cious tho'ts ap - pear,
2. If I should count them, than the sand They more in num - ber be:
3. Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try me, my tho'ts dis - cern;



And in their sum how ver - y great, How num-ber-less they are.
 What time so - ev - er I a - wake, I ev - er am with Thee.
 And lead me, if in sin I stray, The path of life to learn.



CHORUS.



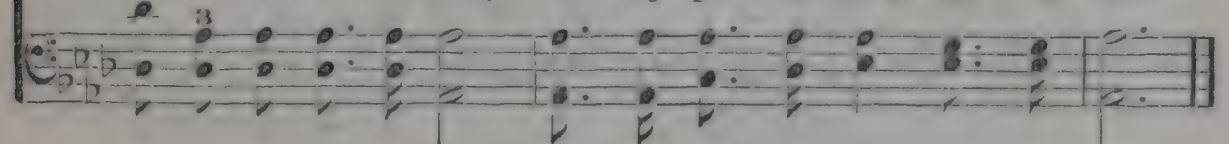
Num-ber-less as the sand, num-ber-less as the sand, Are thy pre-cious



tho'ts un - to me..... O num - ber - less as the sand,
 un - to me



num-ber-less as the sand, Are thy pre-cious tho'ts un - to me.

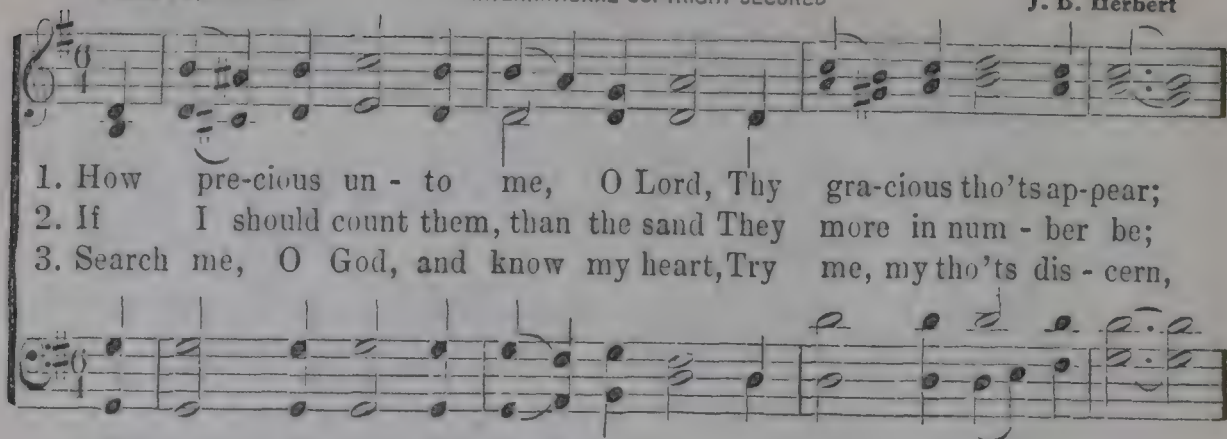


How Precious Thy Thoughts.

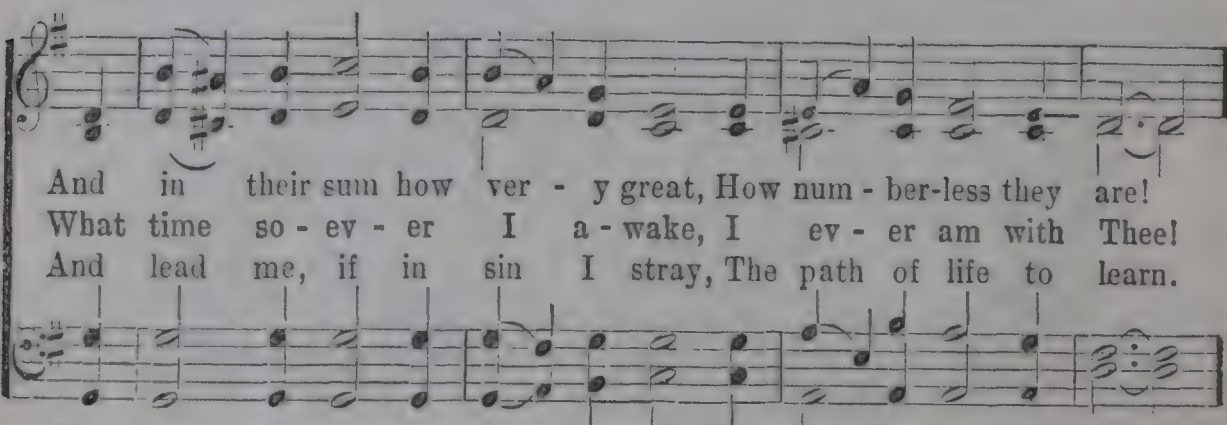
Psalm 139. C. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

J. B. Herbert

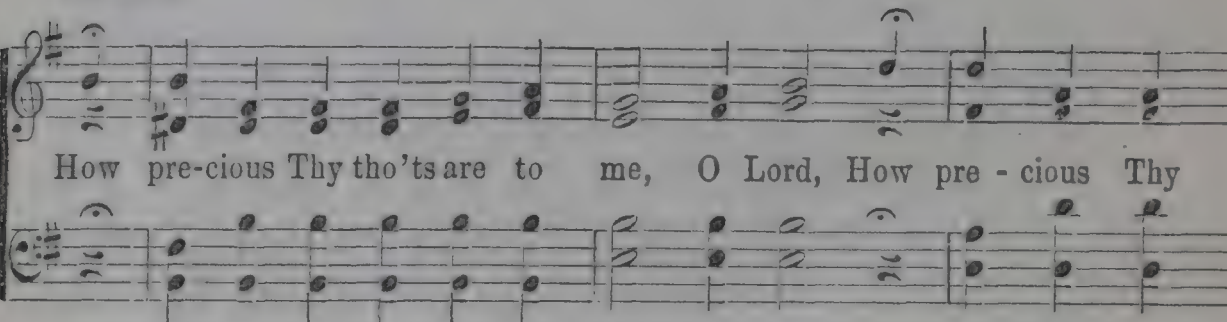


1. How pre-cious un - to me, O Lord, Thy gra-cious tho'ts ap-pear;
 2. If I should count them, than the sand They more in num - ber be;
 3. Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try me, my tho'ts dis - cern,

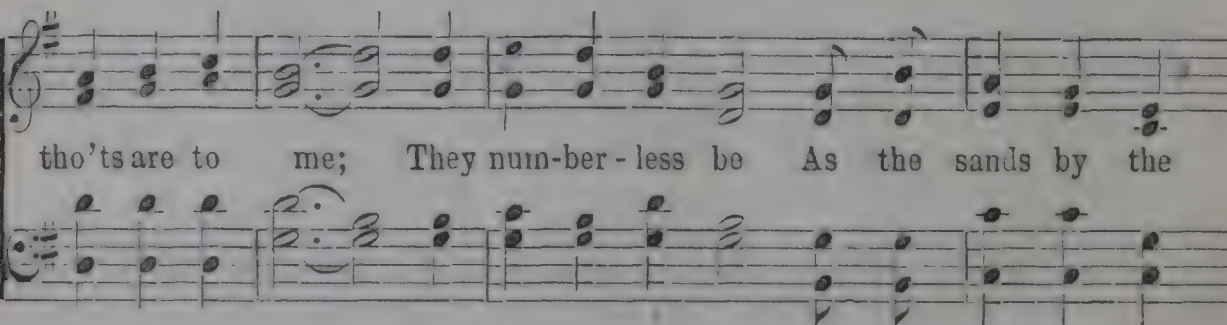


And in their sum how ver - y great, How num - ber-less they are!
 What time so - ev - er I a - wake, I ev - er am with Thee!
 And lead me, if in sin I stray, The path of life to learn.

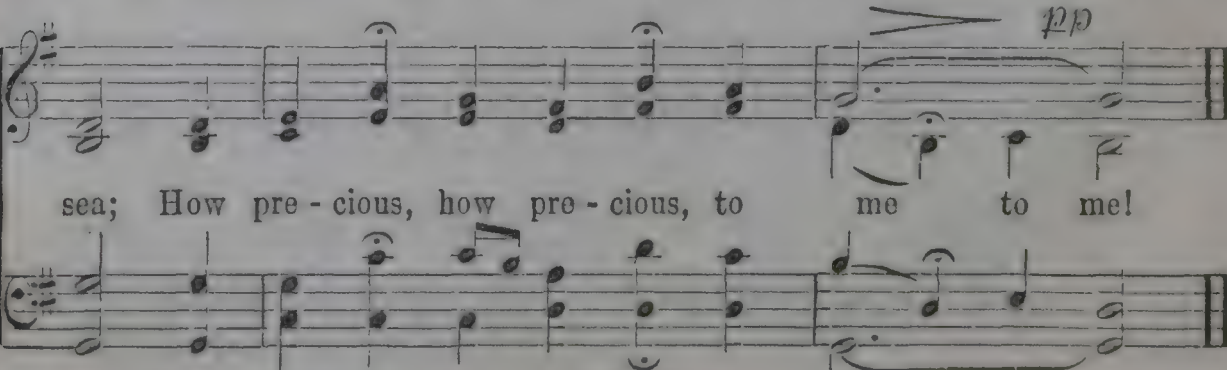
CHORUS.



How pre-cious Thy tho'ts are to me, O Lord, How pre - cious Thy



tho'ts are to me; They num - ber - less be As the sands by the



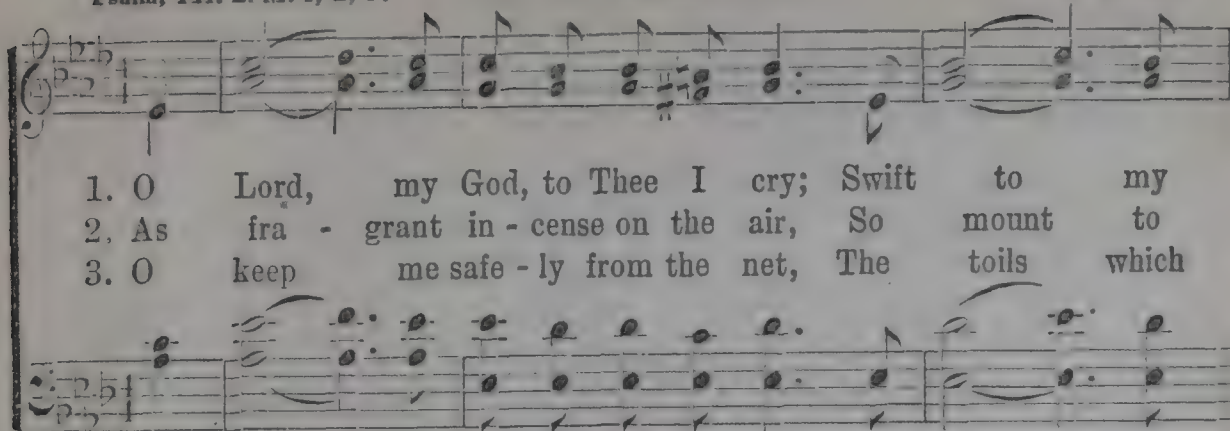
sea; How pre - cious, how pre - cious, to me to me!

To Thee I Cry.

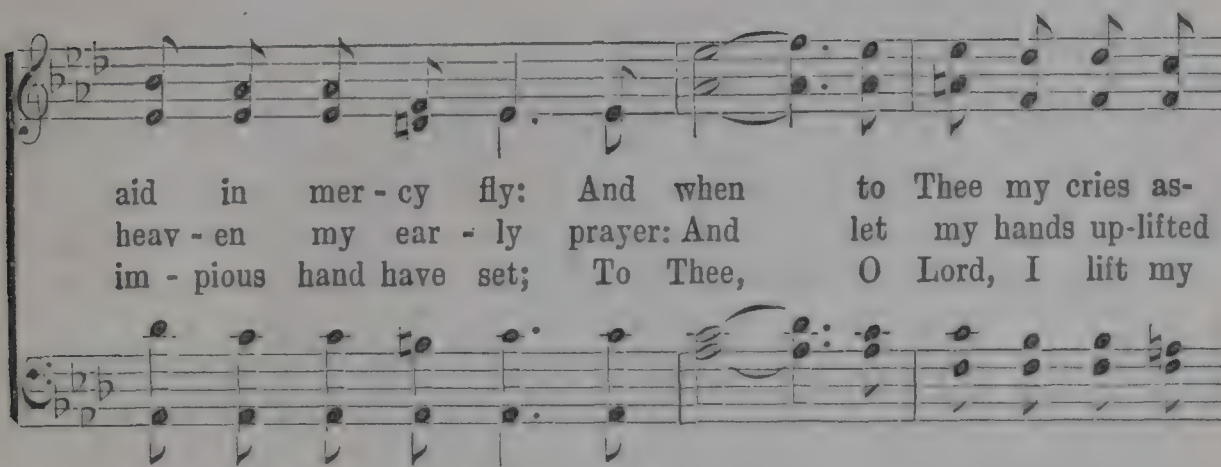
Psalm, 141: L. M. 1, 2, 7.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

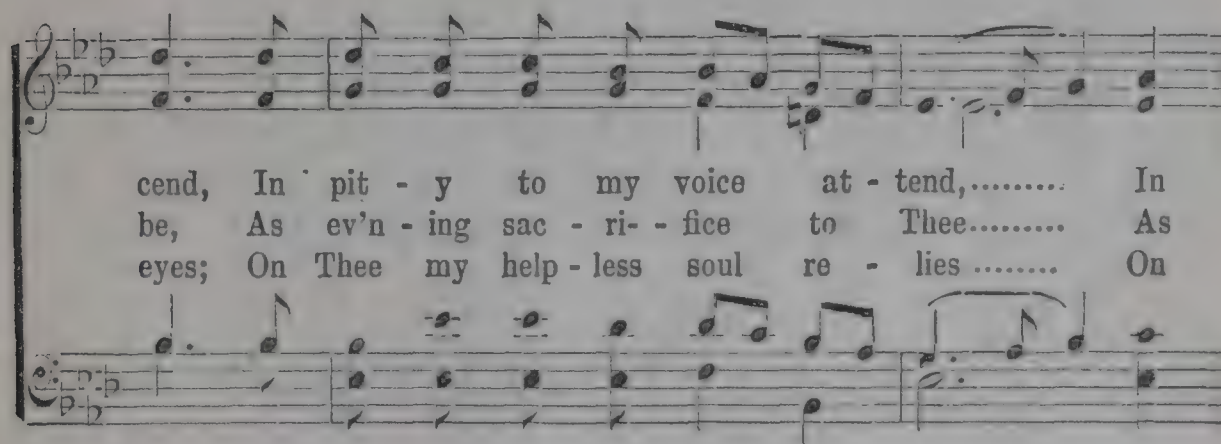
J. B. Herbert



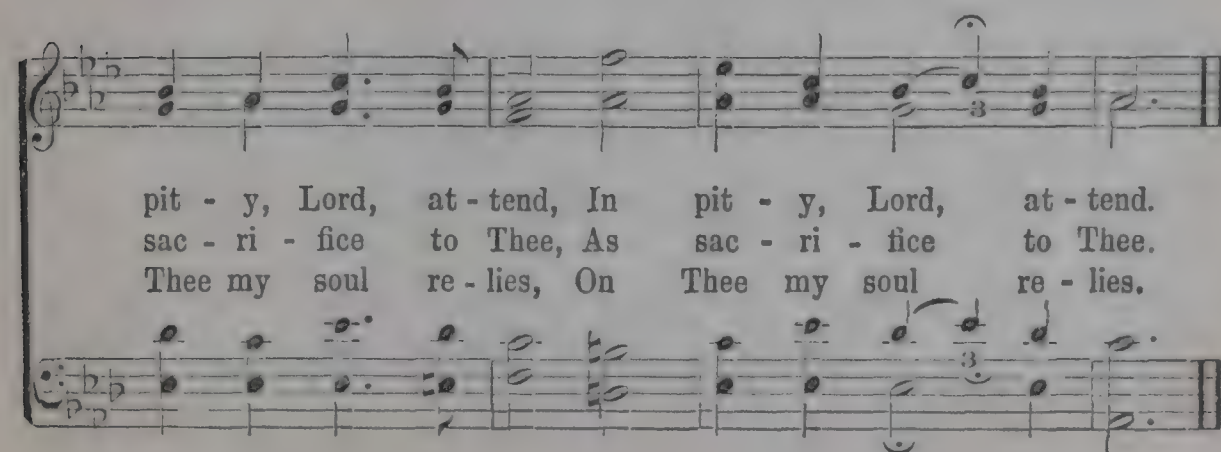
1. O Lord, my God, to Thee I cry; Swift to my
2. As fra - grant in - cense on the air, So mount to
3. O keep me safe - ly from the net, The toils which



aid in mer - cy fly: And when to Thee my cries as -
heav - en my ear - ly prayer: And let my hands up - lifted
im - pious hand have set; To Thee, O Lord, I lift my



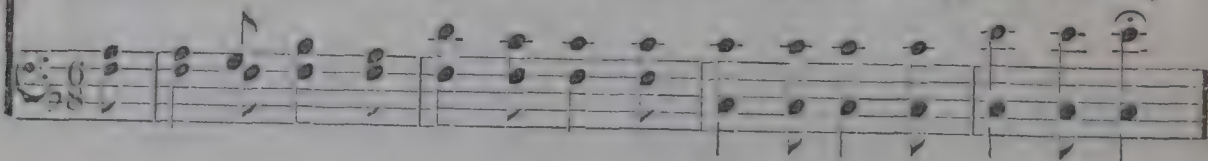
cend, In pit - y to my voice at - tend,..... In
be, As ev'n - ing sac - ri - fice to Thee..... As
eyes; On Thee my help - less soul re - lies On



pit - y, Lord, at - tend, In pit - y, Lord, at - tend.
sac - ri - fice to Thee, As sac - ri - fice to Thee.
Thee my soul re - lies, On Thee my soul re - lies.



1. All un-pro-tect-ed, lo, I stand; No friend-ly guar-dian at my hand;
2. O Lord, my Sav-ior, now to Thee, With-out a hope be-sides, I flee;
3. Then hear and heed my fer-vent cry, For low with burn-ing griefs I lie;



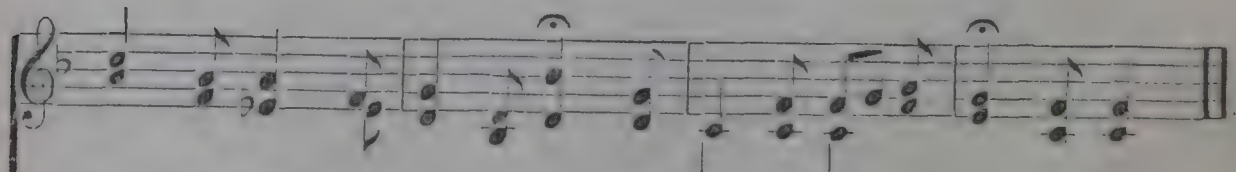
No place of flight or ref-uge near, And none to whom my soul is dear.
 To Thee, my shel-ter from the strife, My por-tion in the land of life.
 A-gainst my foes Thy arm dis-play, For I am weak, but strong are they.



CHORUS.



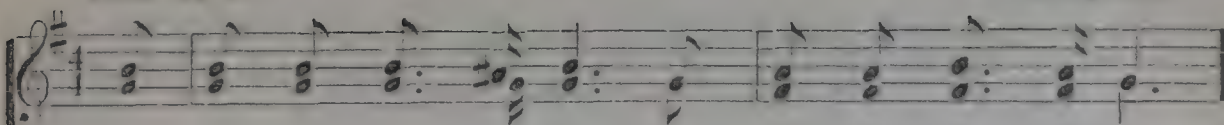
Sav-ior, Sav-ior, now to Thee, With-out a hope be-sides, I flee;



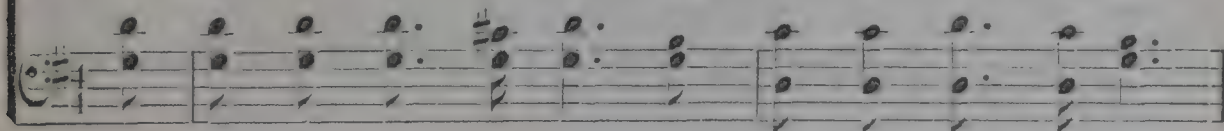
Sav-ior, Sav-ior, now to Thee, With-out a hope be-sides, I flee.



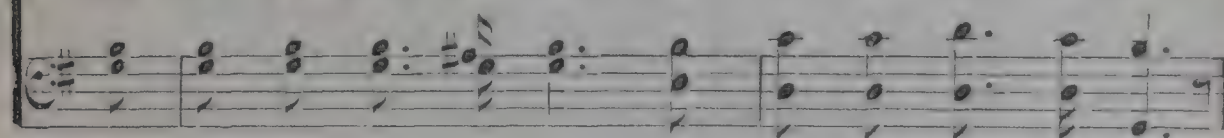
Psalm 143. 6s.

Arr. from Lindsay
for this work.

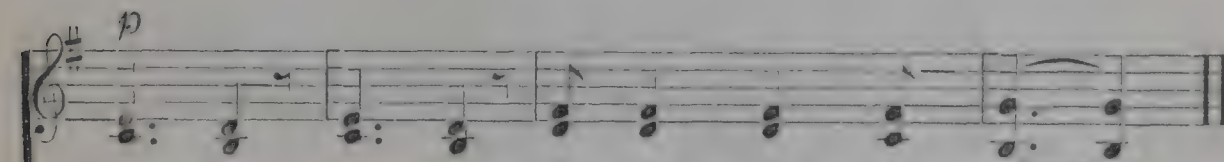
1. To Thee I stretch my hands; Do Thou my help - er be;
2. Be - cause I trust in Thee, O Lord, cause me to hear
3. Cause me to know the way In which my path should be;
4. Thou art my God in need, Teach me Thy just com-mand,



As longs the thirst - ing lands, So longs my soul for Thee.
 Thy lov - ing kind - ness free, When morn - ing doth ap-pear.
 Be - cause to Thee I pray, And lift my soul to Thee.
 Thy Spir - it's good; and lead In - to the per - fect land.

REFRAIN. *m*

My soul long - eth, long-eth Lord, for Thee;



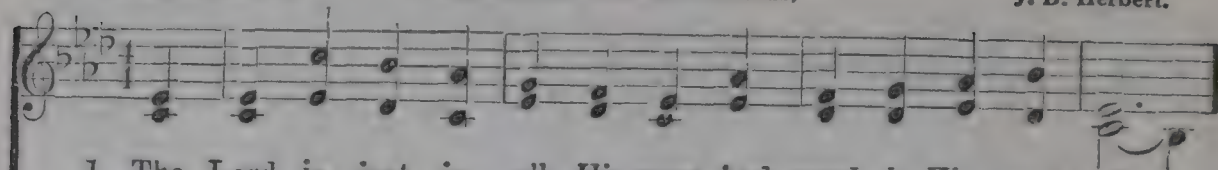
My soul long - eth, long - eth, Lord, for Thee.



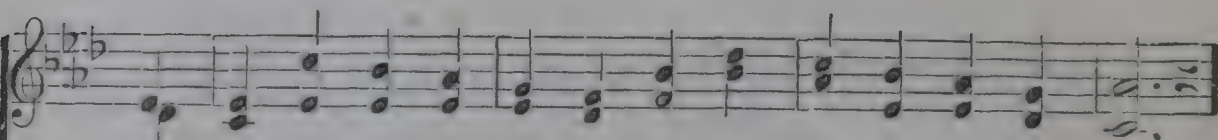
Psalm 145 C. M. 13.
Psalm 34: 12, 13.

COPYRIGHT, 1915 BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED,

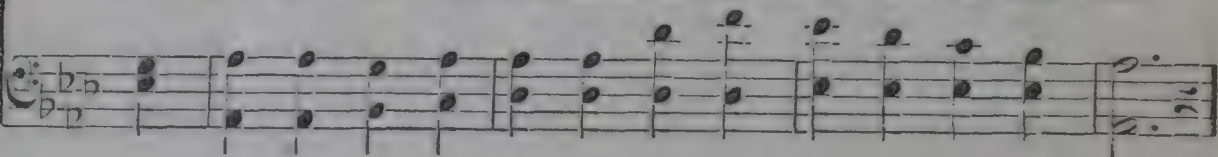
J. B. Herbert.



1. The Lord is just in all His ways And good in His works all,
2. The Lord is ev - er near to them That are of brok-en heart;
3. The troub-les that af - flict the just In num-ber ma - ny be;



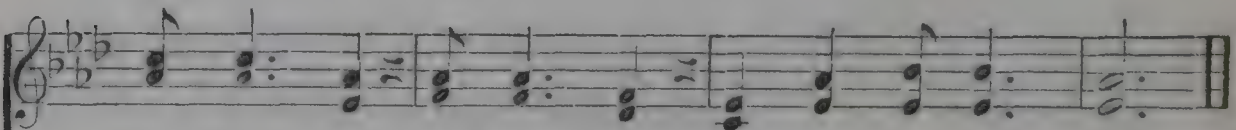
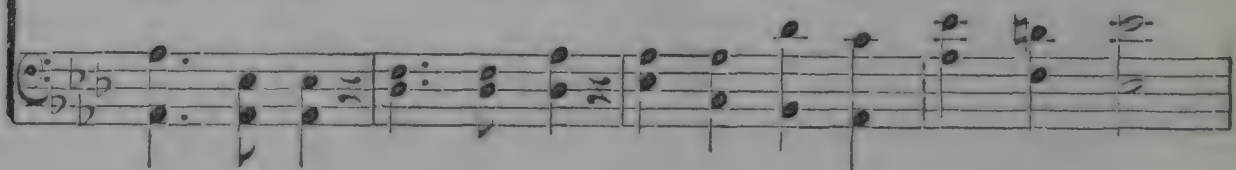
He's near to all that call on Him, In truth that on Him call.
To those of count-trite spir - it He Sal - va - tion doth im - part.
But yet Je - ho - vah from them all Doth save and set him free.



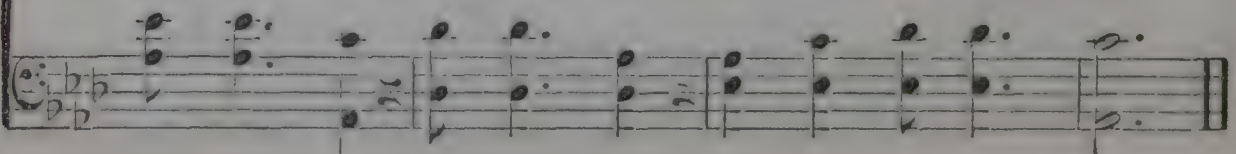
CHORUS.



Near to all, near to all, Near to all that on Him call;



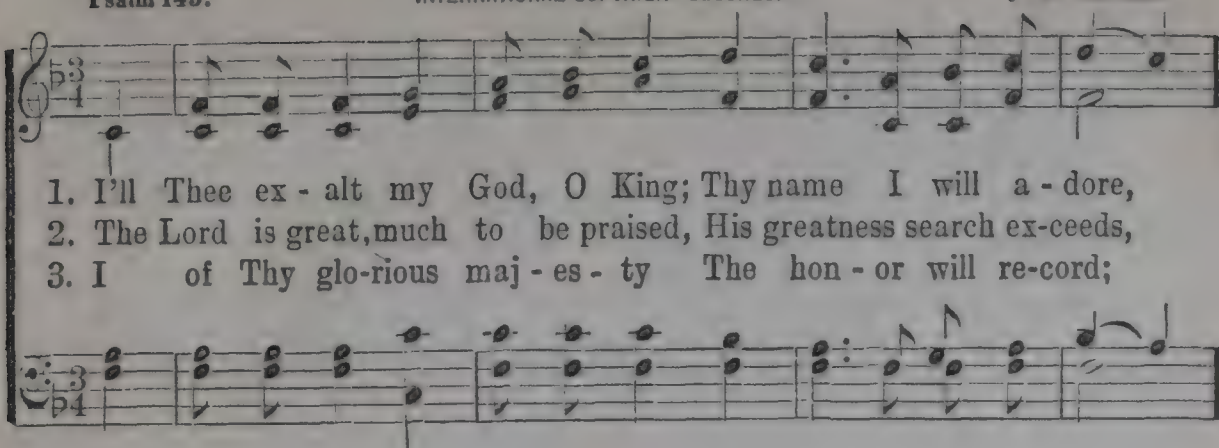
Ev - er near, Ev - er near, God is ev - er near.



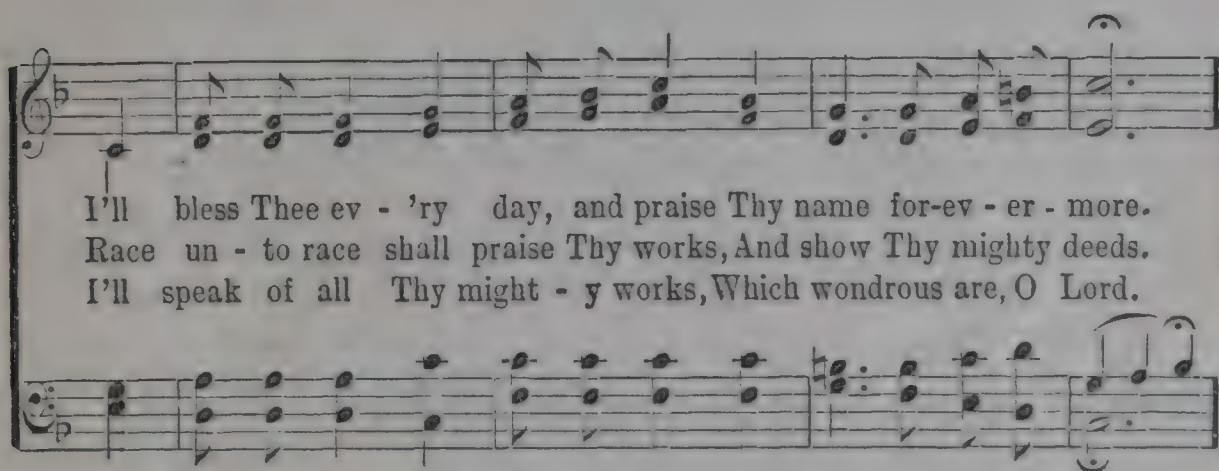
Psalm 145.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

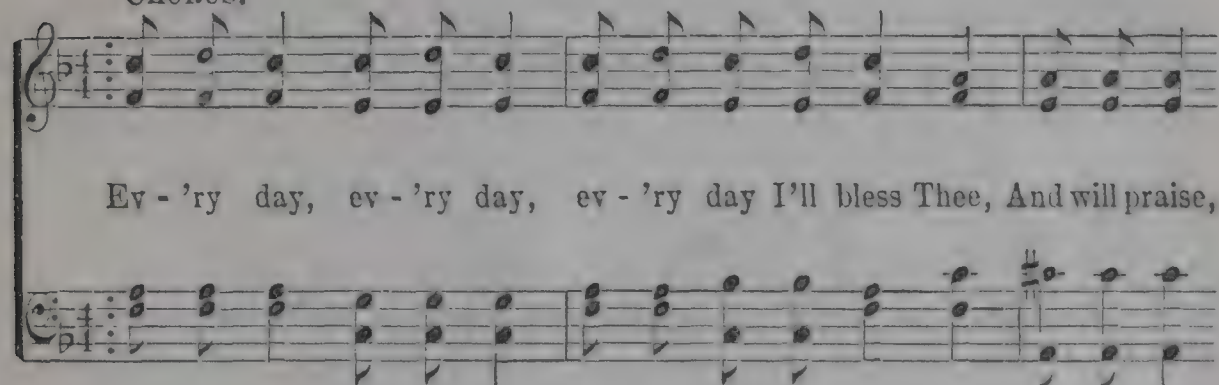


1. I'll Thee ex - alt my God, O King; Thy name I will a - dore,
2. The Lord is great, much to be praised, His greatness search ex - ceeds,
3. I of Thy glo - rious maj - es - ty The hon - or will re - cord;

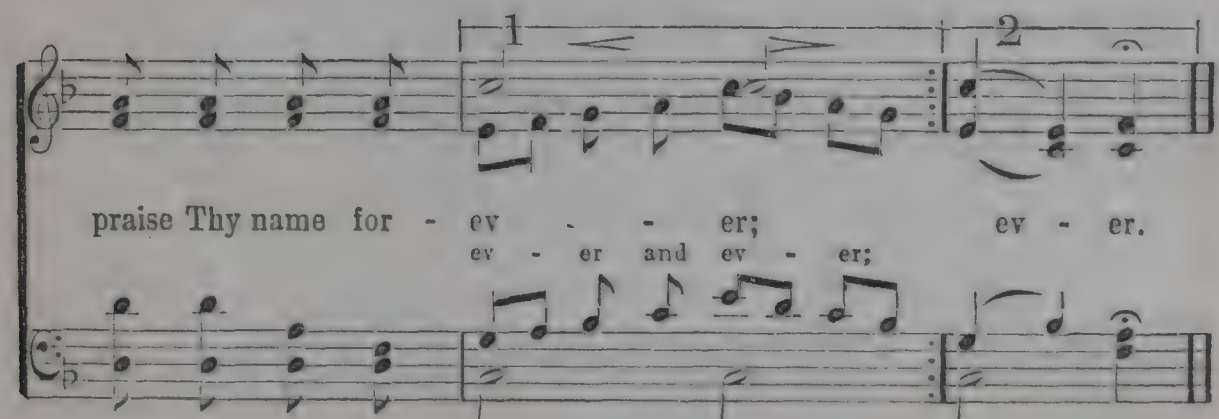


I'll bless Thee ev - 'ry day, and praise Thy name for - ev - er - more.
Race un - to race shall praise Thy works, And show Thy mighty deeds.
I'll speak of all Thy might - y works, Which wondrous are, O Lord.

CHORUS.



Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day I'll bless Thee, And will praise,



praise Thy name for - ev - er; ev - er.
ev - er and ev - er;

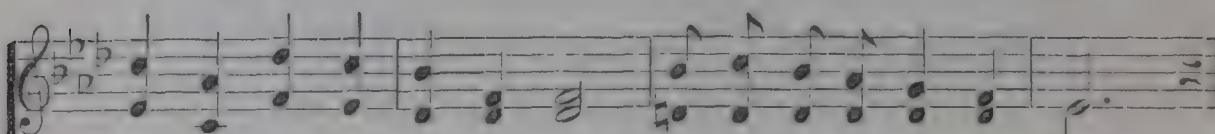
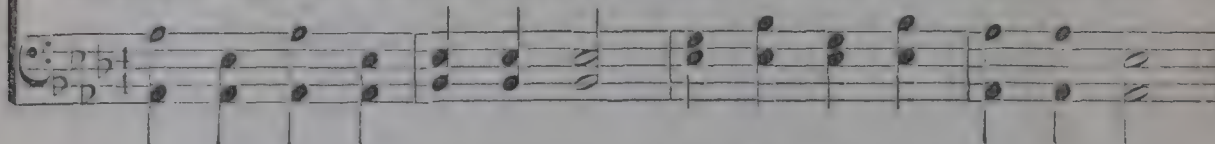
Psalm 148.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

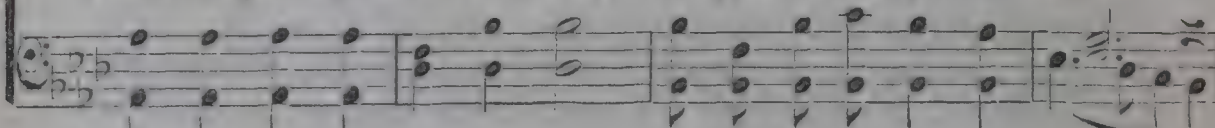
J. B. Herbert.



1. Praise the Lord from heav-ens high; Praise Him in the loft - y sky;
2. Kings and men of hum - ble birth, Prin - ces, jud - ges of the earth;
3. Let them praise with one con - sent, For His name is ex - cel - lent:



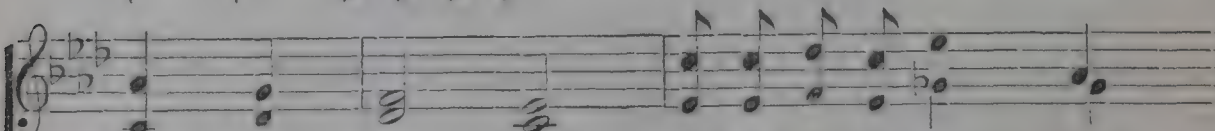
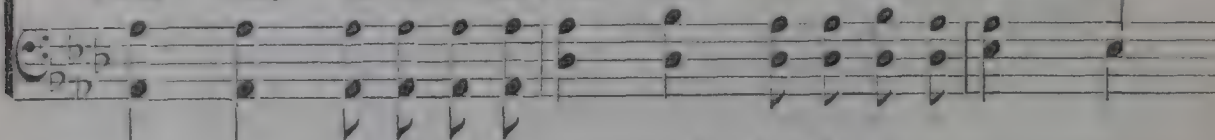
Praise Him, all ye an - gels bright; Praise Him, all His hosts of light.
Youth - ful men and maidens all, A - ged men and children small.
Praise Him, saints, with one ac - cord, Peo - ple near Him, praise the Lord.



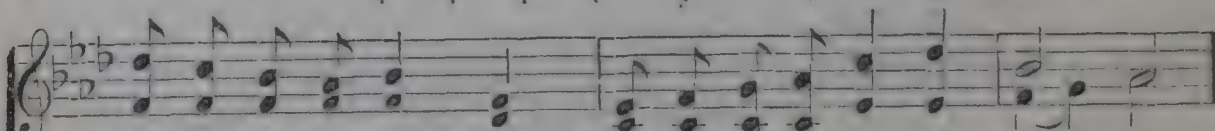
CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! praise Him Hal - le - lu - jah! praise Him, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Him.

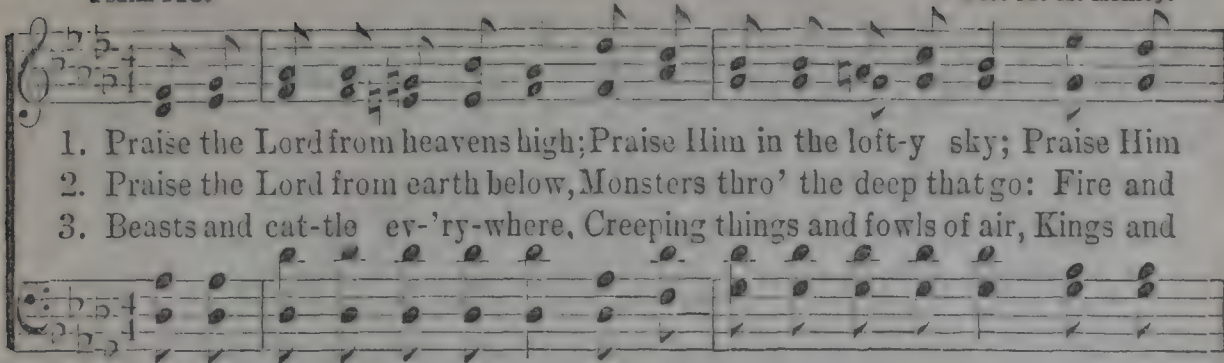


praise Je - ho - vah! Hal - le - lu - jah! praise Him,
Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah! Praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah!

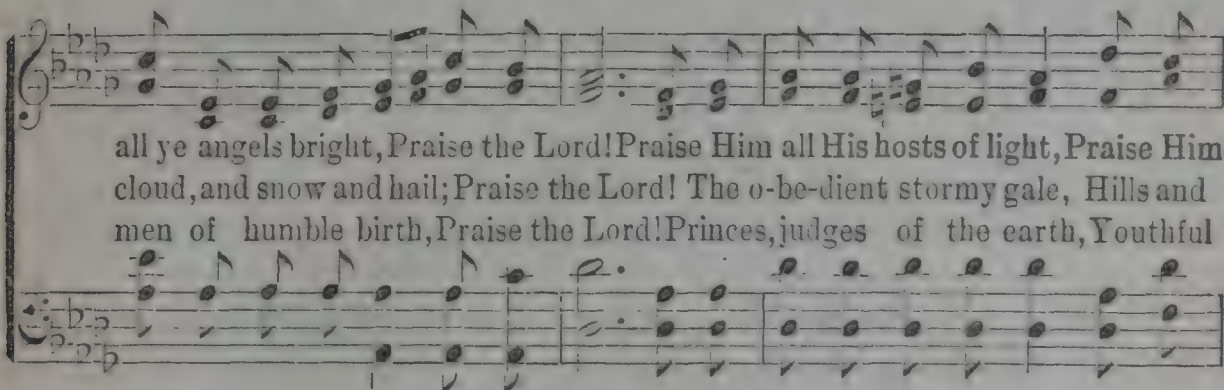


Hal - le - lu - jah! praise Him, Hal - le - lu - jah! praise Je - ho - vah!
Praise Him hal - le - lu - jah!

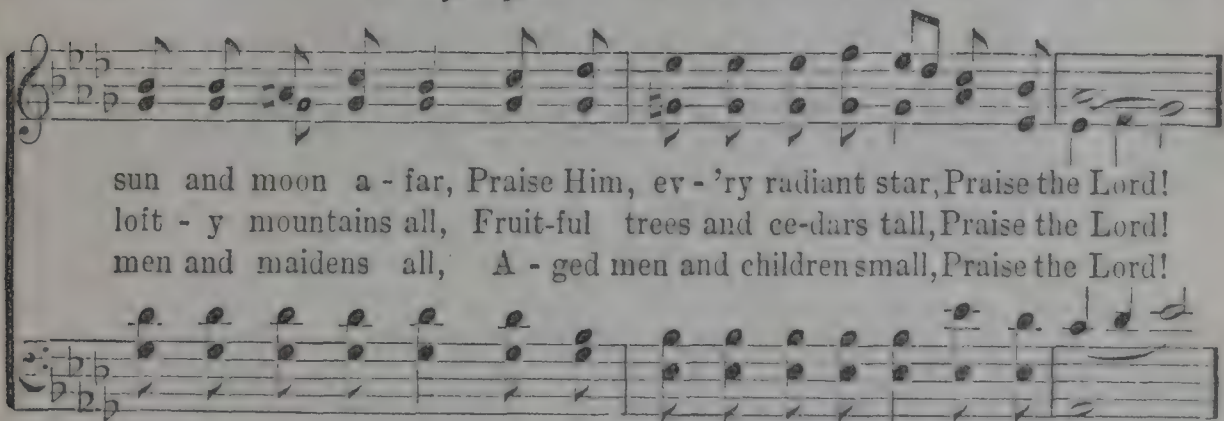




1. Praise the Lord from heavens high; Praise Him in the loft-y sky; Praise Him
 2. Praise the Lord from earth below, Monsters thro' the deep that go: Fire and
 3. Beasts and cat-tle ev-'ry-where, Creeping things and fowls of air, Kings and

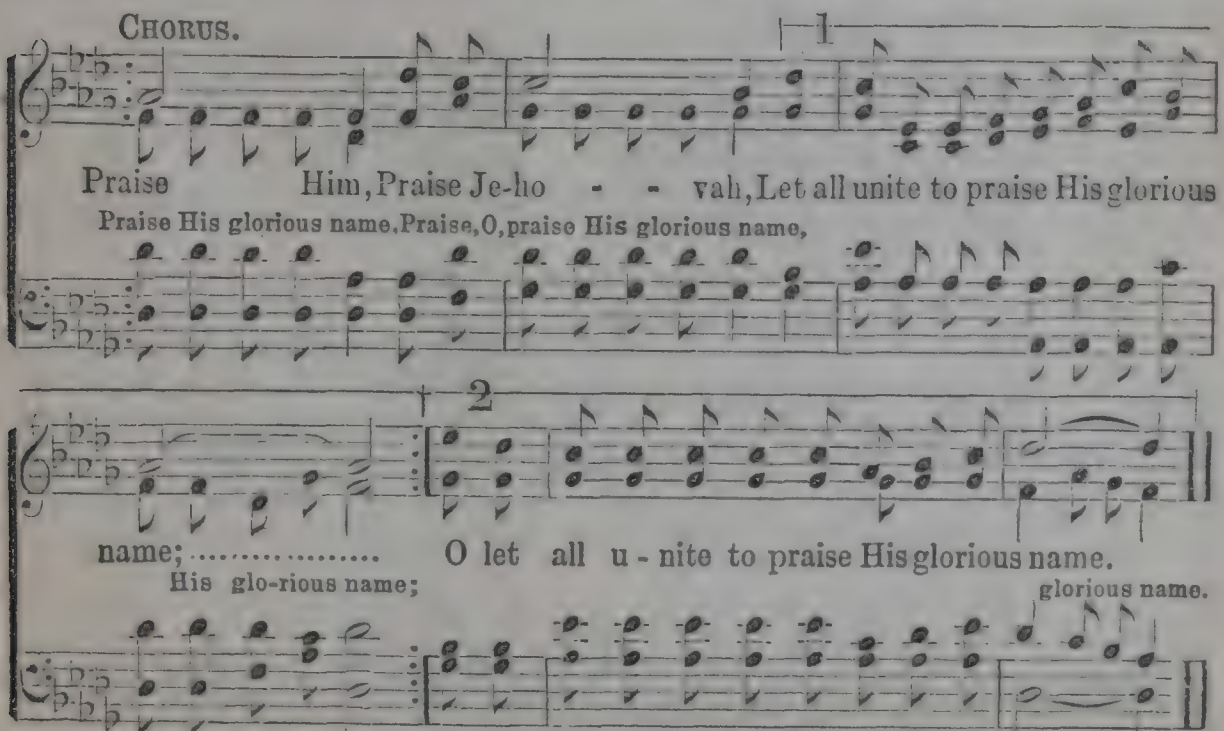


all ye angels bright, Praise the Lord! Praise Him all His hosts of light, Praise Him
 cloud, and snow and hail; Praise the Lord! The o-be-dient stormy gale, Hills and
 men of humble birth, Praise the Lord! Princes, judges of the earth, Youthful



sun and moon a - far, Praise Him, ev - 'ry radiant star, Praise the Lord!
 loft - y mountains all, Fruit-ful trees and ce-dars tall, Praise the Lord!
 men and maidens all, A - ged men and children small, Praise the Lord!

CHORUS.

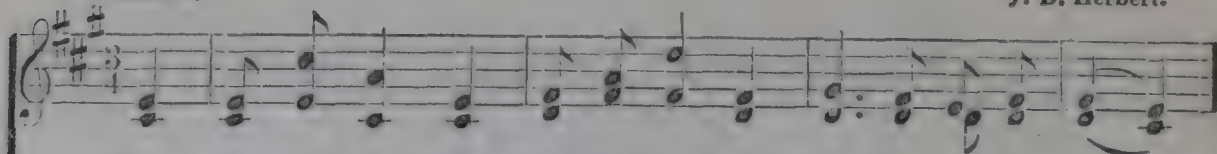


Praise Him, Praise Je-ho - - vah, Let all unite to praise His glorious
 Praise His glorious name, Praise, O, praise His glorious name,
 name; O let all u - nite to praise His glorious name.
 His glo-rious name; glorious name.

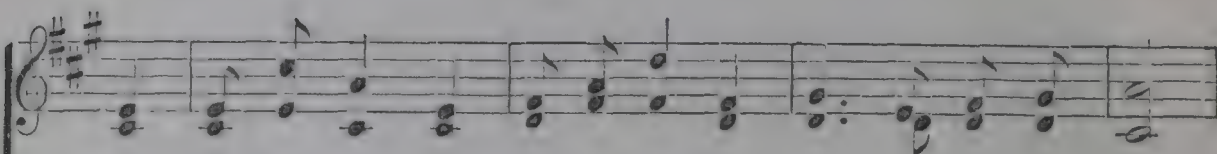
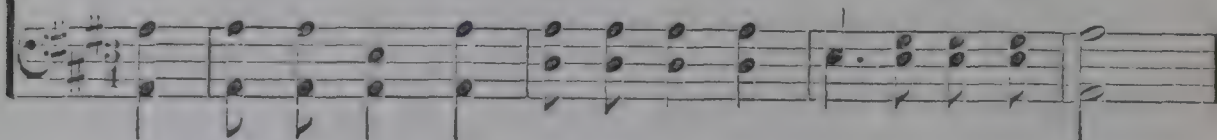
Psalm 149.

COPYRIGHT, 1896. BY J. B. HERBERT.

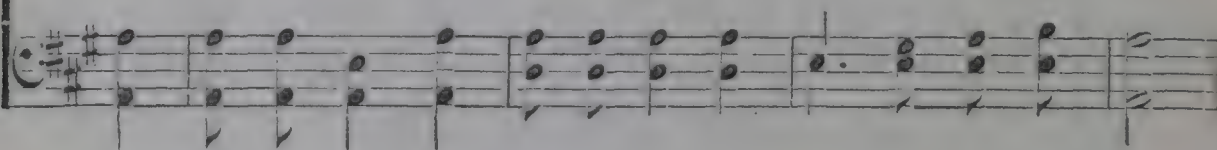
J. B. Herbert.



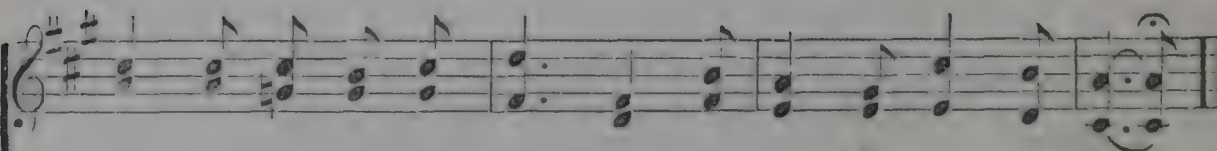
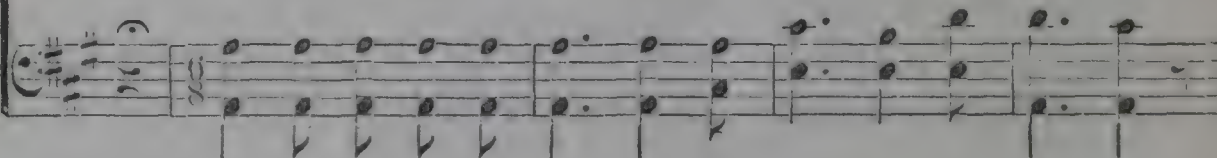
1. Let Is - rael in his Mak - er joy Let them His prais-es sing:
2. For God doth pleas - ure take in those That His own peo-ple be;
3. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, sing to Him A - new song, and His praise,



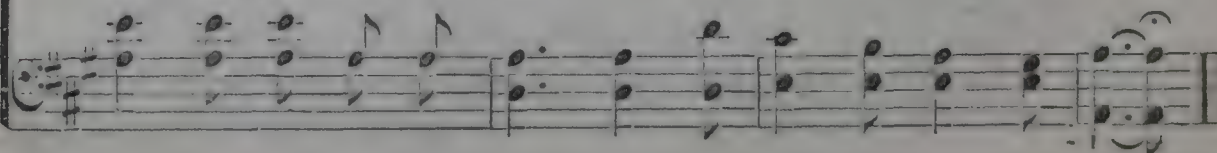
Let all that Zi - on's chil-dren are Be joy - ful in their King.
 And He with His sal - va-tion free The meek will beau-ti - fy.
 In the as - sem - bly of His saints In sweet Psalms do ye raise.



O, let the children of Zi - on Be joy - ful, be joy - ful,



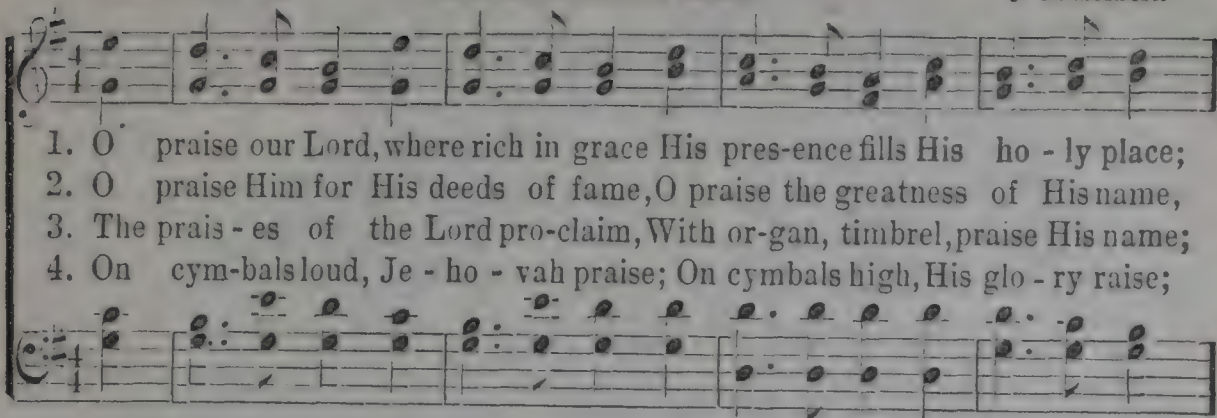
Let the child-ren of Zi - on Be joy - ful in their King.



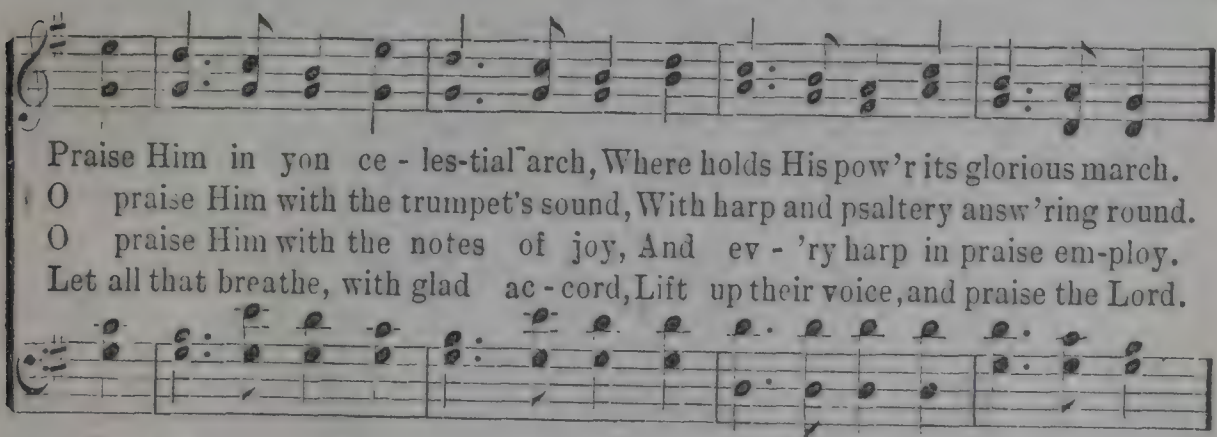
Psalm 150. L. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

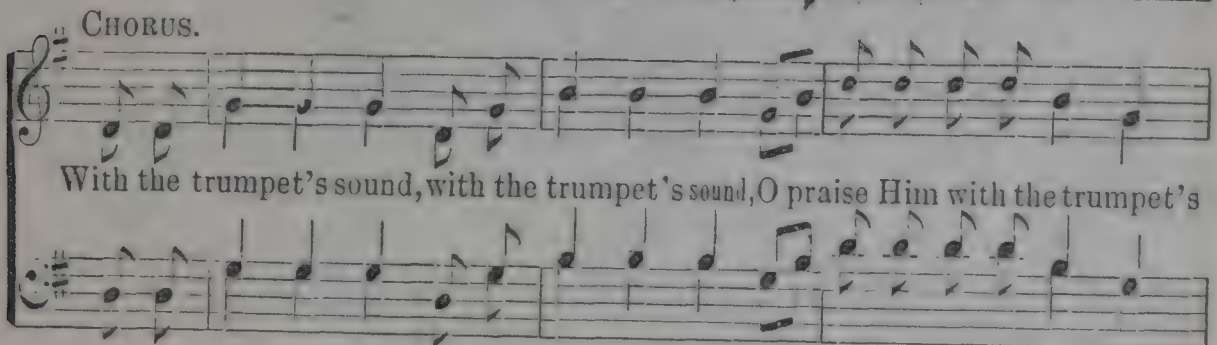


1. O' praise our Lord, where rich in grace His pres-ence fills His ho - ly place;
2. O' praise Him for His deeds of fame, O praise the greatness of His name,
3. The prais - es of the Lord pro-claim, With or-gan, timbrel, praise His name;
4. On cym-bals loud, Je - ho - vah praise; On cymbals high, His glo - ry raise;

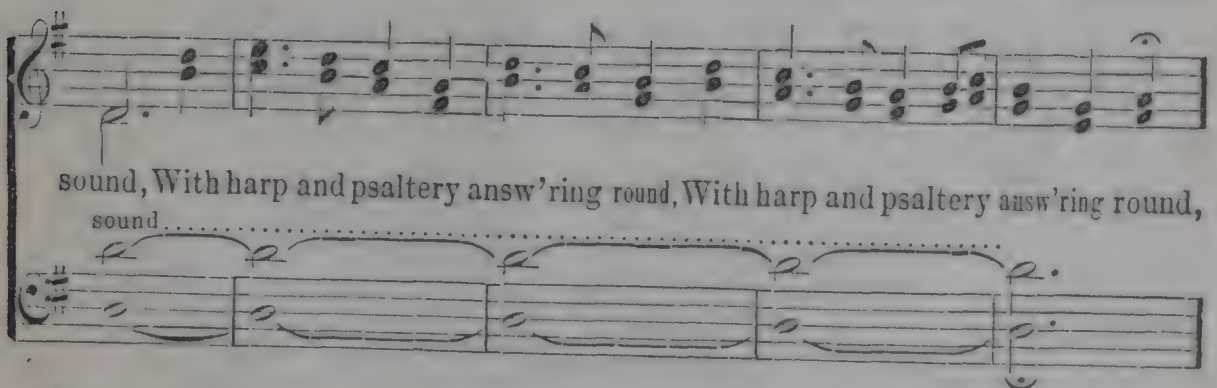


Praise Him in yon ce - les-tial arch, Where holds His pow'r its glorious march.
O' praise Him with the trumpet's sound, With harp and psaltery answ'ring round.
O' praise Him with the notes of joy, And ev - 'ry harp in praise em-ploy.
Let all that breathe, with glad ac - cord, Lift up their voice, and praise the Lord.

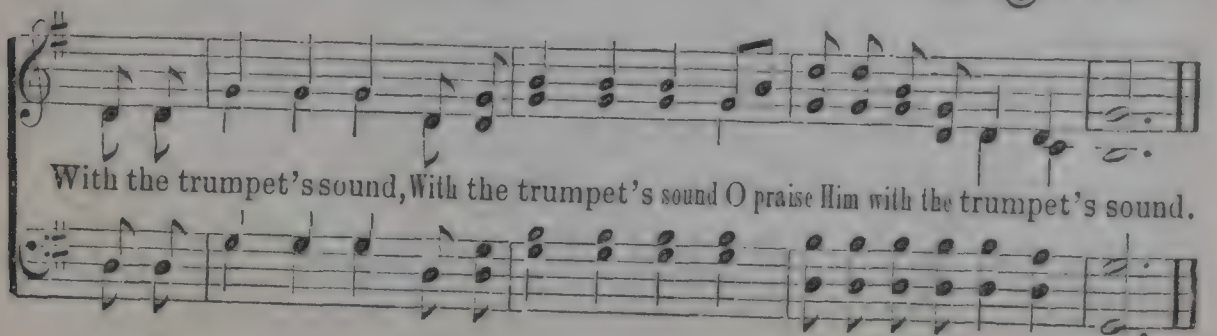
CHORUS.



With the trumpet's sound, with the trumpet's sound, O praise Him with the trumpet's



sound, With harp and psaltery answ'ring round, With harp and psaltery answ'ring round,
sound.....

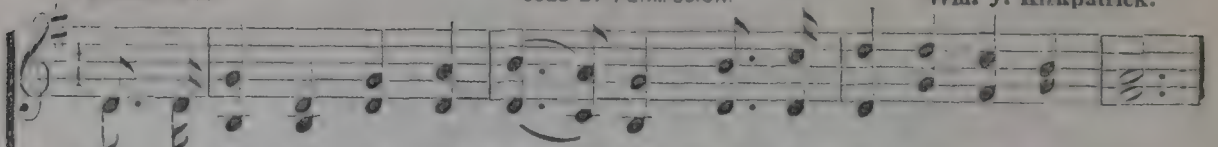


With the trumpet's sound, With the trumpet's sound O praise Him with the trumpet's sound.



Psalm 148.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.


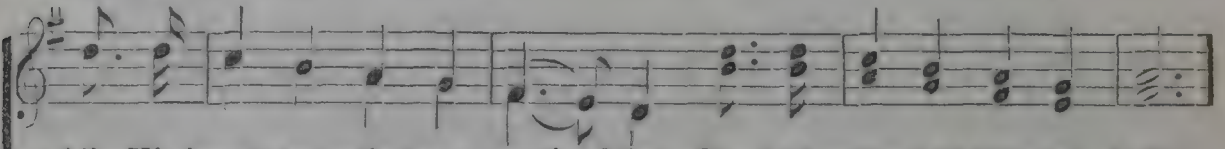
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



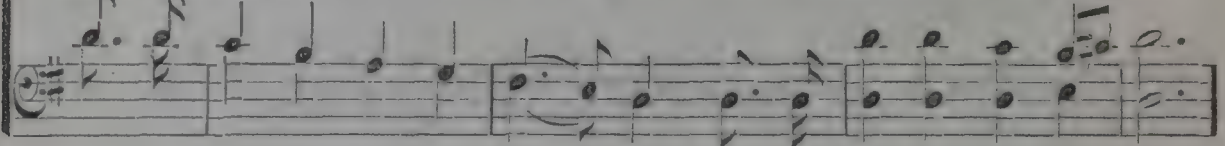

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heavens praise His name,
2. Let them prais-es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com-mand;
3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and mountains high,

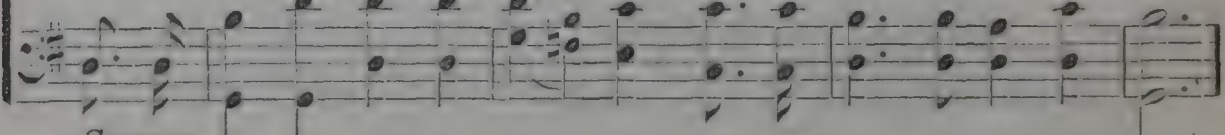
Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels praise pro-claim.
Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished, His de - cree shall ev - er stand;
Creep-ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the heav-ens fly.

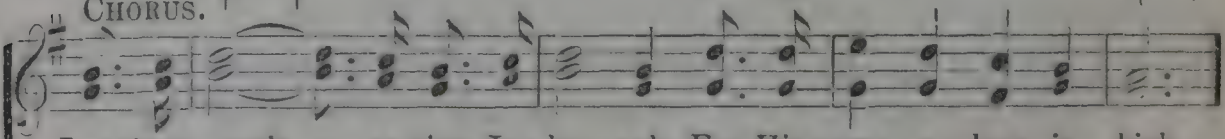
All His hosts to-geth - er praise Him, Sun, and moon, and stars on high;
From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye dra-gons all;
Kings of earth and all ye peo - ple, Princ-es great, earth's judg-es all;

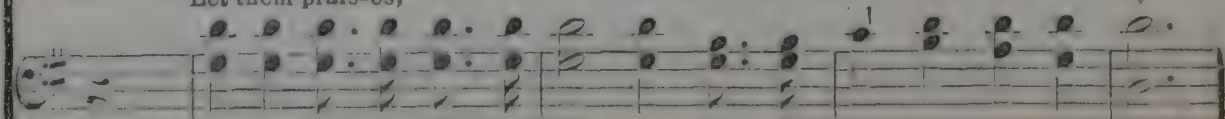
Praise Him O ye heav'n of heav - ens, And ye floods a-bove the sky.
Fire, and hail, and snow, and va - pors, Storm - y winds that hear Him call.
Praise His name, young men and maid - ens, A - ged men, and chil-dren small.



CHORUS.



Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is high.
Let them prais-es,



Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah!

And His glo - ry is ex-alt - ed. And His glo - ry is ex-alt - ed,
And His glo - ry And His glo - ry

ff
And His glo - - ry is ex - alt - ed Far a-bove the earth and sky.
And His glo - ry

107

Doxology.

Psalm 72. C. M. 17, 18.

Oliver Holden.

1. Now bless - ed be Je - ho - vah, God, The God of Is - ra - el,
2. And bless - ed be His glo - rious name To all e - ter - ni - ty;

Who on - ly do-eth won-drous works, In glo - ry that ex - cel;
The whole earth let His glo - ry fill; A - men, so let it be;

Who on - ly do - eth wondrous works, In glo - ry that ex - cel.
The whole earth let His glo - ry fill; A - men, So let it be.

Special Selections.

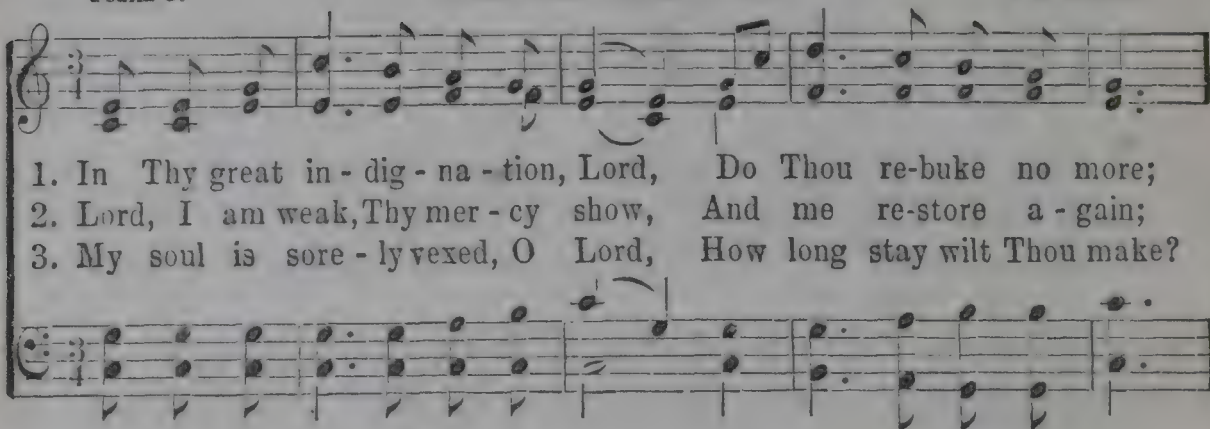
108

Night of Woe.

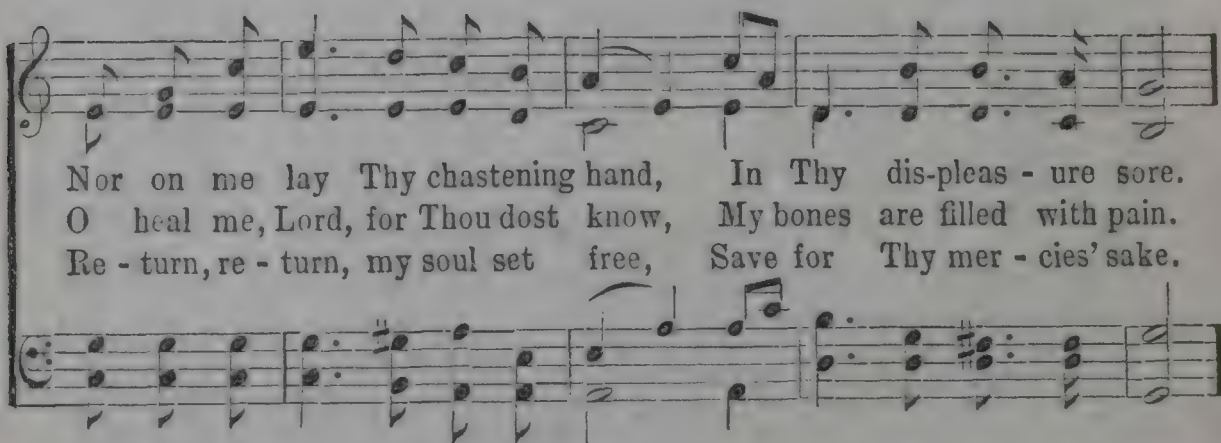
Psalm 6.

COPYRIGHT, 1915 BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

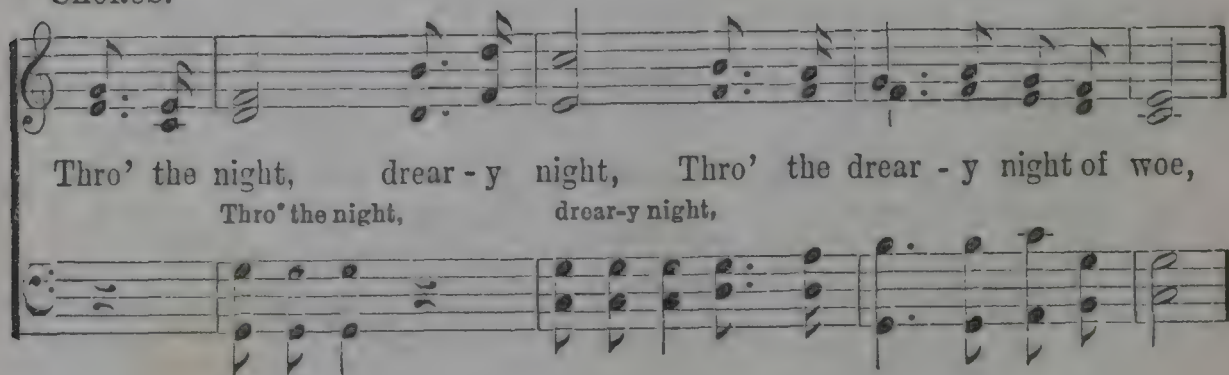


1. In Thy great in - dig - na - tion, Lord, Do Thou re-buke no more;
2. Lord, I am weak, Thy mer - cy show, And me re-store a - gain;
3. My soul is sore - ly vexed, O Lord, How long stay wilt Thou make?

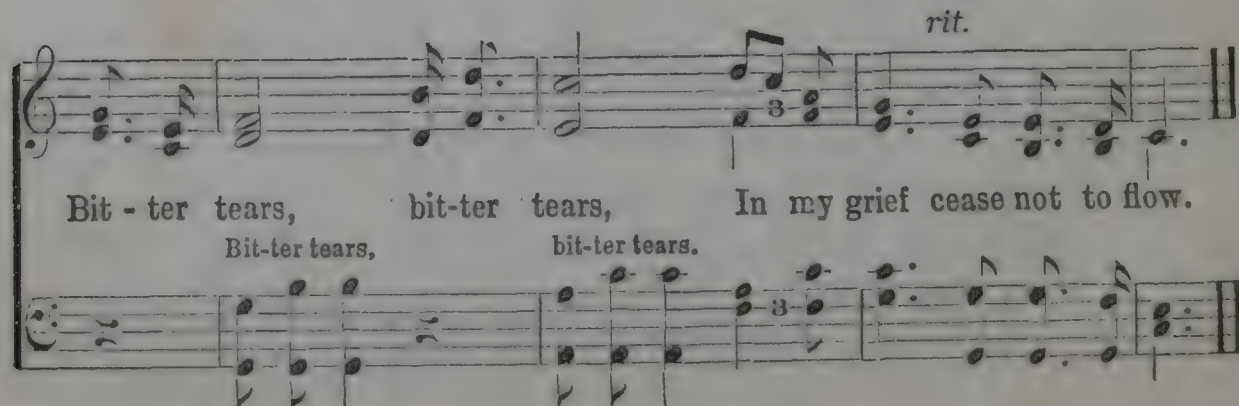


Nor on me lay Thy chastening hand, In Thy dis-pleas - ure sore.
O heal me, Lord, for Thou dost know, My bones are filled with pain.
Re - turn, re - turn, my soul set free, Save for Thy mer - cies' sake.

CHORUS.



Thro' the night, drear - y night, Thro' the drear - y night of woe,
Thro' the night, drear-y night,



Bit - ter tears, bit-ter tears, In my grief cease not to flow.
Bit-ter tears, bit-ter tears.

rit.

Brotherhood Song.

MALE VOICES.

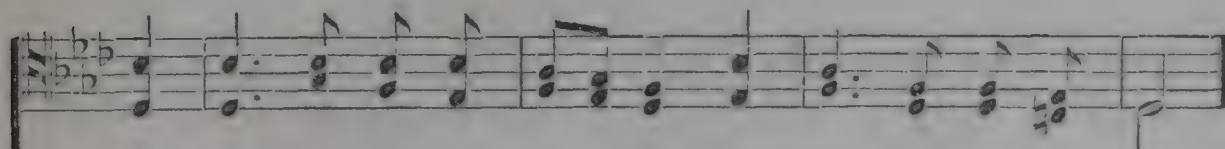
COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

Psalm 133.



1. Be - hold, how good and pleas-ant, And how be - com-ing well,
2. 'Tis like the pre-cious oint-ment That on the head did flow,
3. Like dews which on Mount Her-mon And Zi - on hills de - scend;



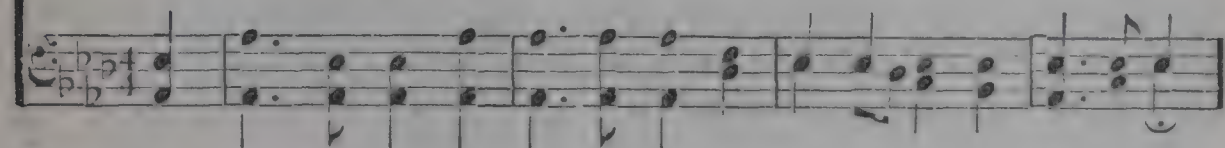
Where breth - ren all u - nit - ed, In peace to - geth - er dwell.
Up - on the head of Aar - on, And o'er his ves-ture go.
There God com-mands the bless - ing, Life that shall nev - er end.



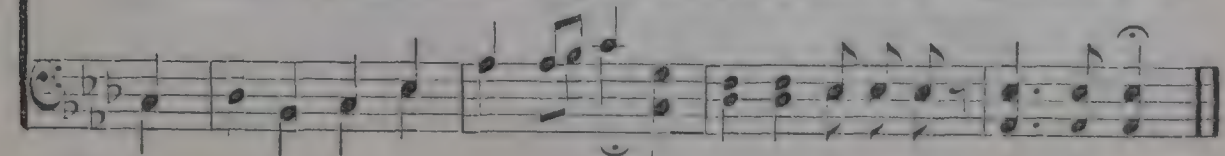
CHORUS.



In broth - er-hood, in broth-er-hood, How good to dwell in broth-er-hood!

*A little slower.*

Be - hold how pleasant, and how good To dwell in brother-hood, brother-hood.



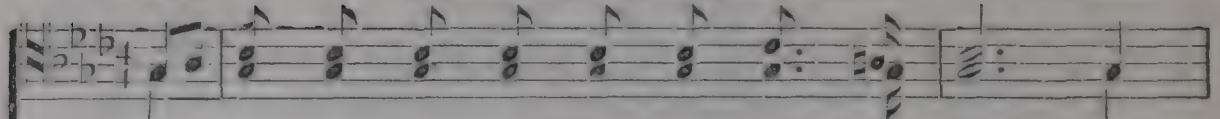
Through the Valley.

Male Voices.

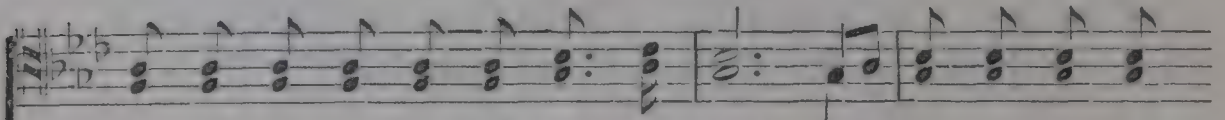
Psalm 23.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY FILLMORE BROS. USED BY PER.

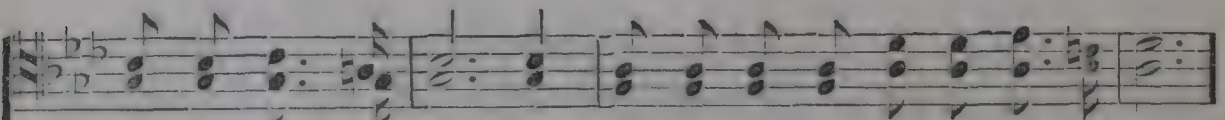
J. H. Fillmore.



1. My faith - ful Shep - herd is the Lord, Most High, And
 2. He in His love and mer - cy doth re - store My
 3. His good - ness and His mer - cy shall not cease, Thro'

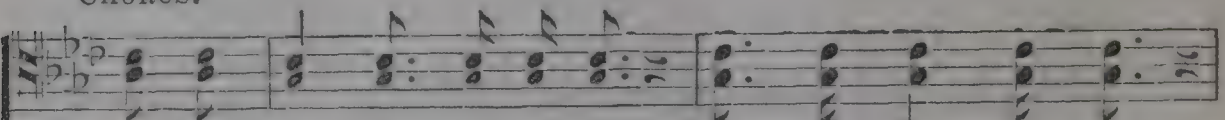


all my ma - ny wants shall be sup - plied; In past-ures green He
 soul when sink - ing down in deep dis - tress; And for His ownname's
 all my pil - grim - age to fol - low me; And in Je - ho - vah's

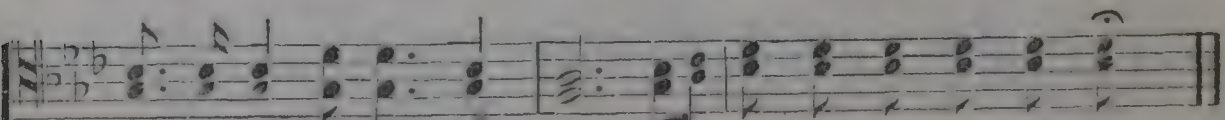


makes me down to lie, And leads by streams which gently, gently glide.
 sake, He ev - er - more Guides me, and leads in paths of righteousness.
 house my dwell - ing place With Him in heav'n for - ev - er - more shall be.

CHORUS.



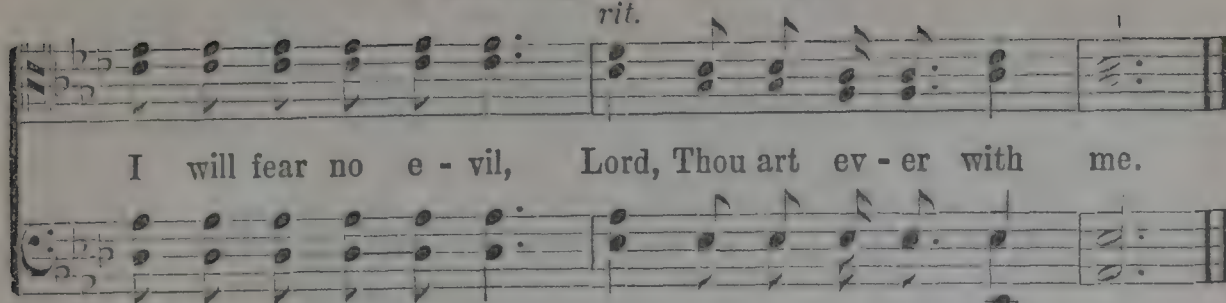
Tho' I walk thro' the val - ley, thro' the dark val - ley,



Thro' the dark val - ley of death, Yet I will fear no e - vil.

Through the Valley.

rit.



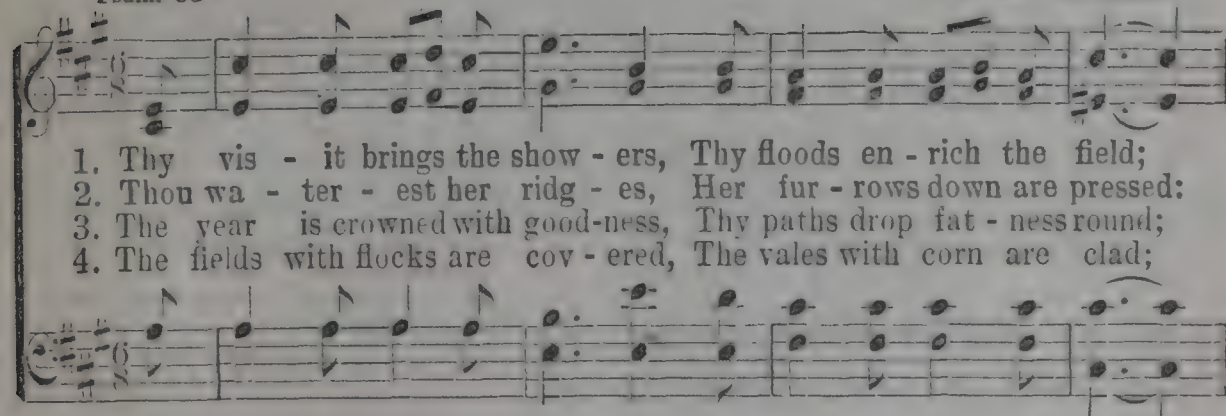
I will fear no e - vil, Lord, Thou art ev - er with me.

111

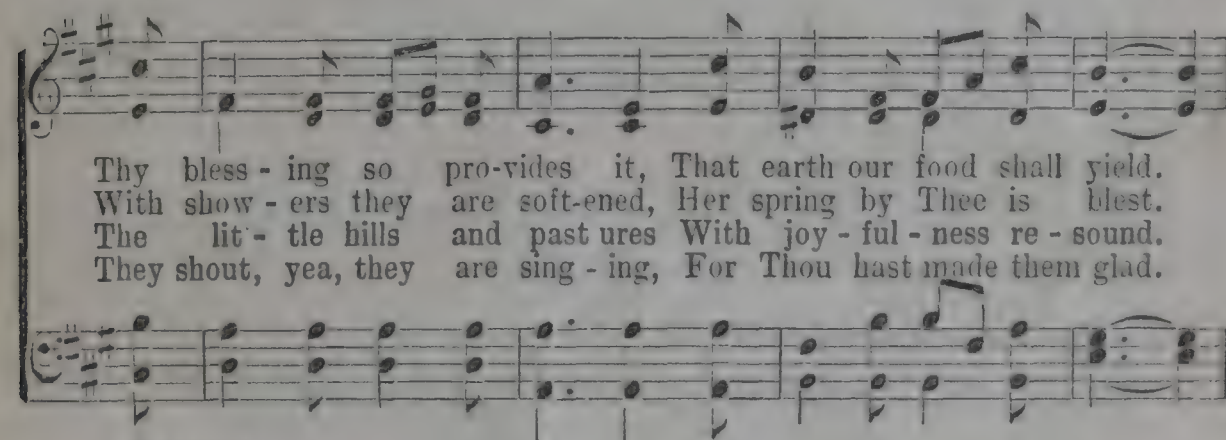
Thou Crownest the Year.

Psalm 65

J. Bidlake Habington.

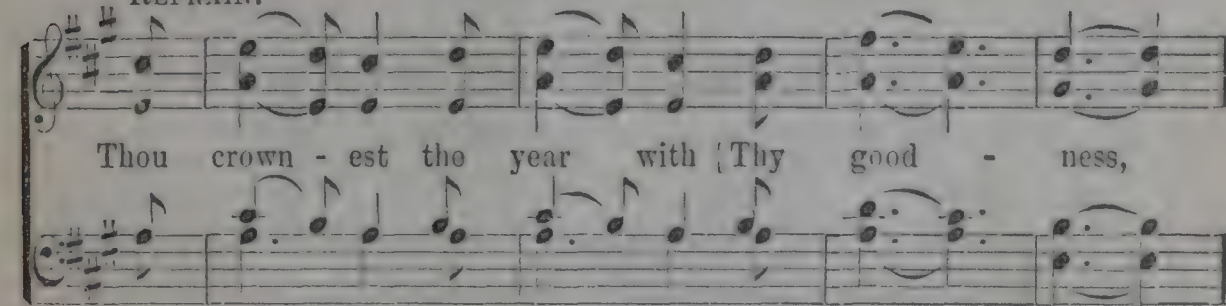


1. Thy vis - it brings the show - ers, Thy floods en - rich the field;
 2. Thou wa - ter - est her ridg - es, Her fur - rows down are pressed:
 3. The year is crowned with good - ness, Thy paths drop fat - ness round;
 4. The fields with flocks are cov - ered, The vales with corn are clad;

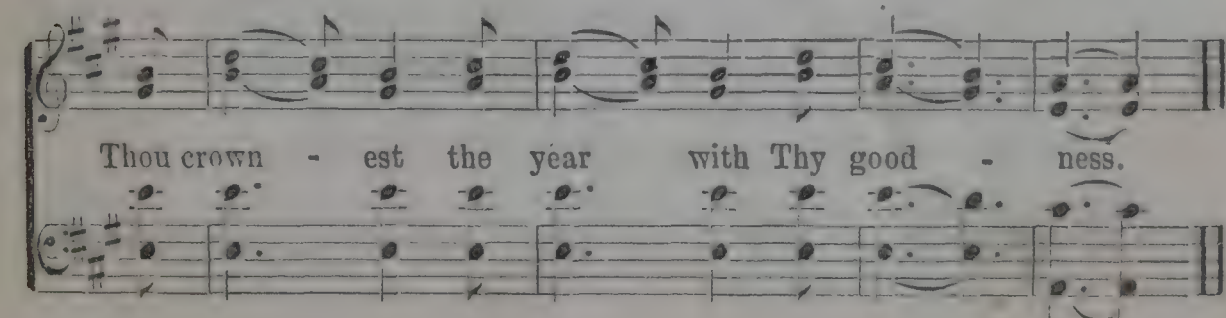


Thy bless - ing so pro - vides it, That earth our food shall yield.
 With show - ers they are soft - ened, Her spring by Thee is blest.
 The lit - tle hills and past ures With joy - ful - ness re - sound.
 They shout, yea, they are sing - ing, For Thou hast made them glad.

REFRAIN.




Thou crown - est the year with Thy good - ness,




Thou crown - est the year with Thy good - ness.

Psalm 23.

From Paul Rodney's "Calvary"
by J. Bidlake Habington.


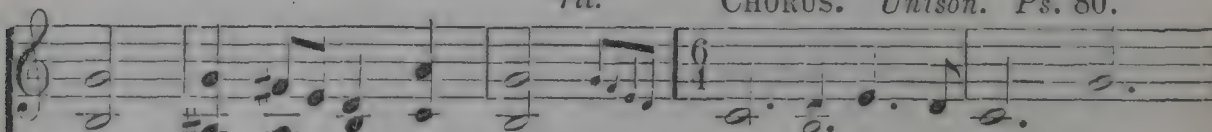
1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make,
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;



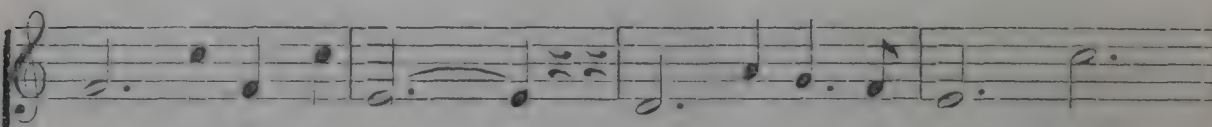
In pas-tures green, He lead - eth me, The qui - et wa - ters by,
With - in the paths of right - eous-ness, Even for His own name's sake;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still,

rit.

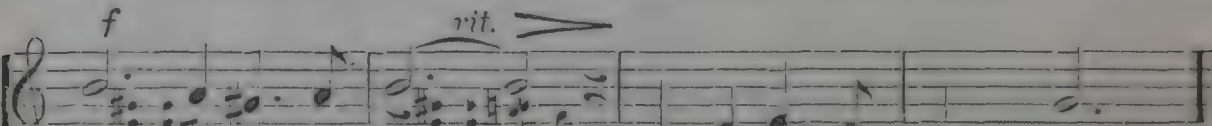
CHORUS. Unison. Ps. 80.



The qui - et wa - ters by.
Even for His own name's sake. O Thou who the Shep - herd
And staff me com - fort still.



of Is - ra - el art,..... Give ear to our prayer, and



Thy fa-vor im - part, Thou lead-er of Jos - eph,

Shepherd of Israel.

Thou guide of his way, 'Mid cher-u - bim dwell-ing, 'Mid cher - u - bim
dwell - ing, 'mid cher-u - bim dwell - ing, Thy glo-ry dis - play.

Harmony

113

Free My Heart from Sin.

Psalm 51.

Michael Haydn.
Adapted for this work.

1. From my sins hide Thy face, Blot them out in Thy grace;
2. Freed from guilt, I shall raise, Songs of joy Thee to praise;
3. Sac - ri - fice, burnt of-f'ring, Can to Thee no joy bring,

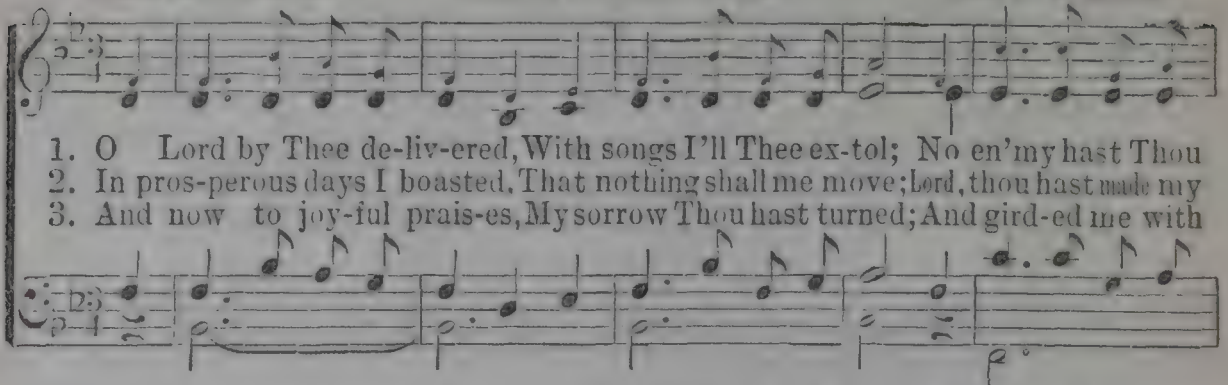
Free my heart, O God, from sin, Spir - it right re - new with-in.
Sac - ri - fice Thou wilt not take, Else would I the of-f'ring make.
But a spir - it crushed for sin, Con-trite, brok-en heart with-in.

Free my heart, O God, Free my heart from sin.

Psalm 30. 7s and 6s.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

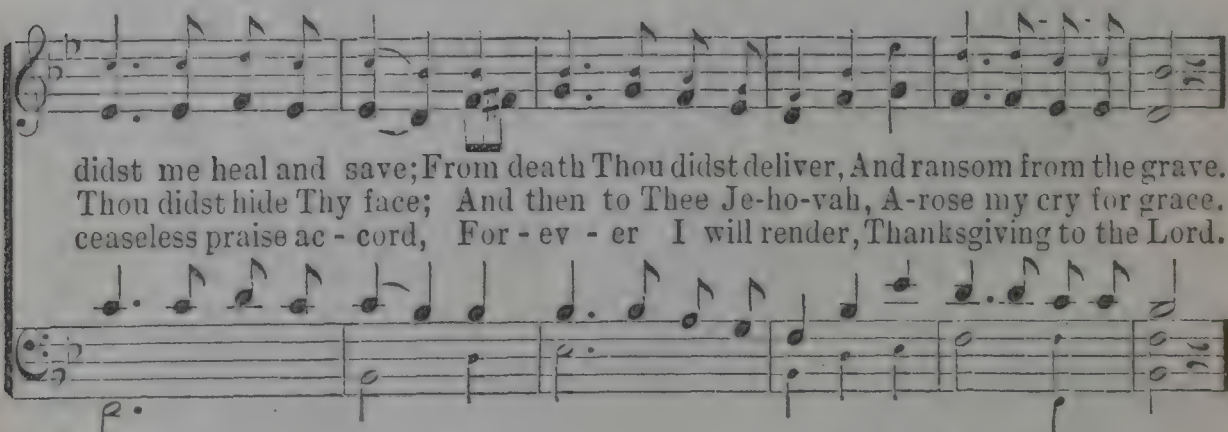
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. O Lord by Thee de-liv-ered, With songs I'll Thee ex-tol; No en'my hast Thou
2. In pros-perous days I boasted, That nothing shall me move; Lord, thou hast made my
3. And now to joy-ful prais-es, My sorrow Thou hast turned; And gird-ed me with

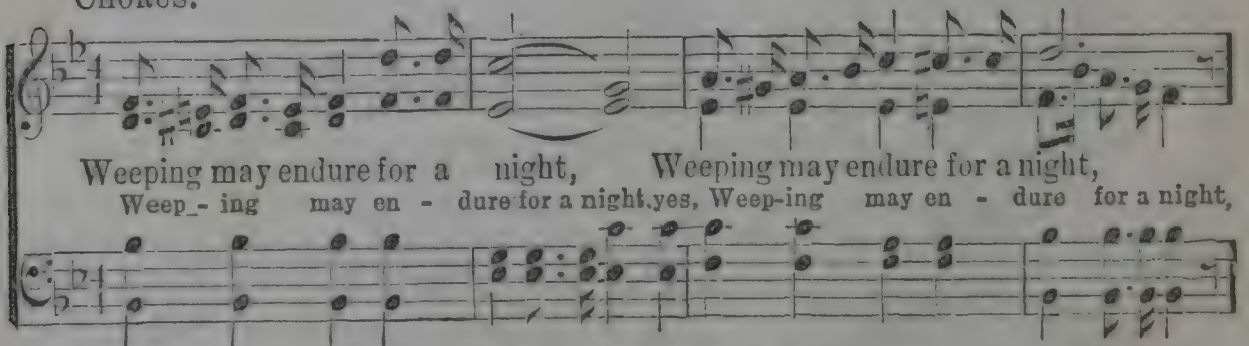


suf-ered To glo-ry o'er my fall; I cried to Thee, Je-ho-vah, Thou
mountain Stand firm-ly by Thy love; But soon I was af-flict-ed, For
gladness, Who had in sack cloth mourned: That un-to Thee my glo-ry May

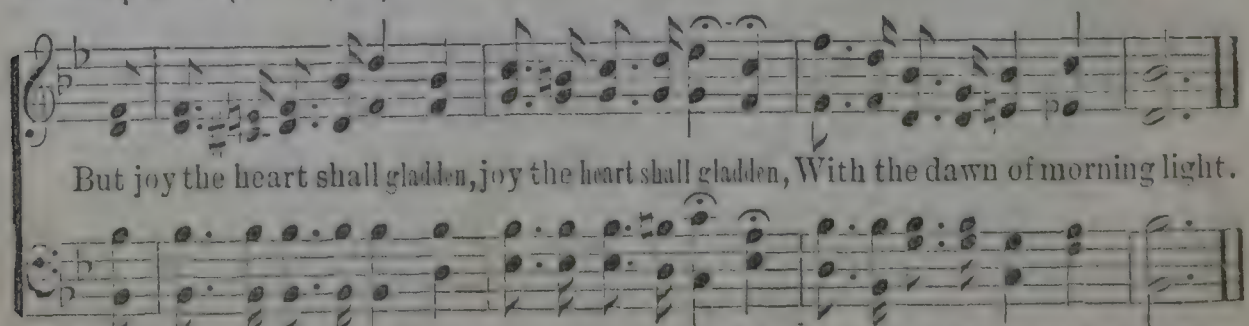


didst me heal and save; From death Thou didst deliver, And ransom from the grave.
Thou didst hide Thy face; And then to Thee Je-ho-vah, A-rose my cry for grace.
ceaseless praise ac-cord, For-ev-er I will render, Thanksgiving to the Lord.

CHORUS.



Weeping may endure for a night, Weeping may endure for a night,
Weep-ing may en-dure for a night, yes, Weep-ing may en-dure for a night,



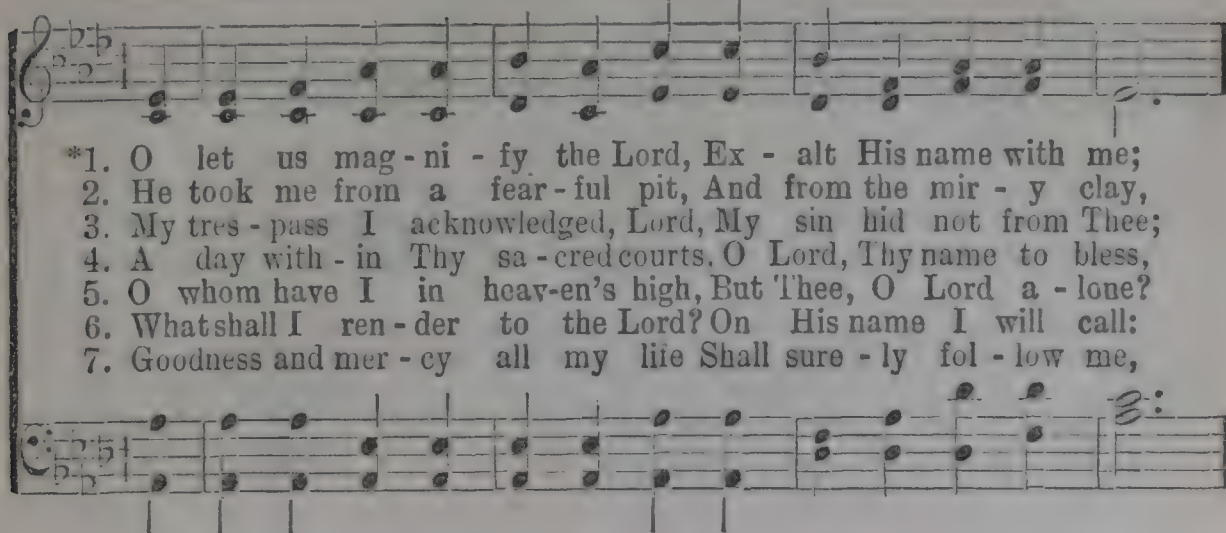
But joy the heart shall gladden, joy the heart shall gladden, With the dawn of morning light.

*A favorite in the Sunday Campaign Colon adapted for the "Young People's Psalter."

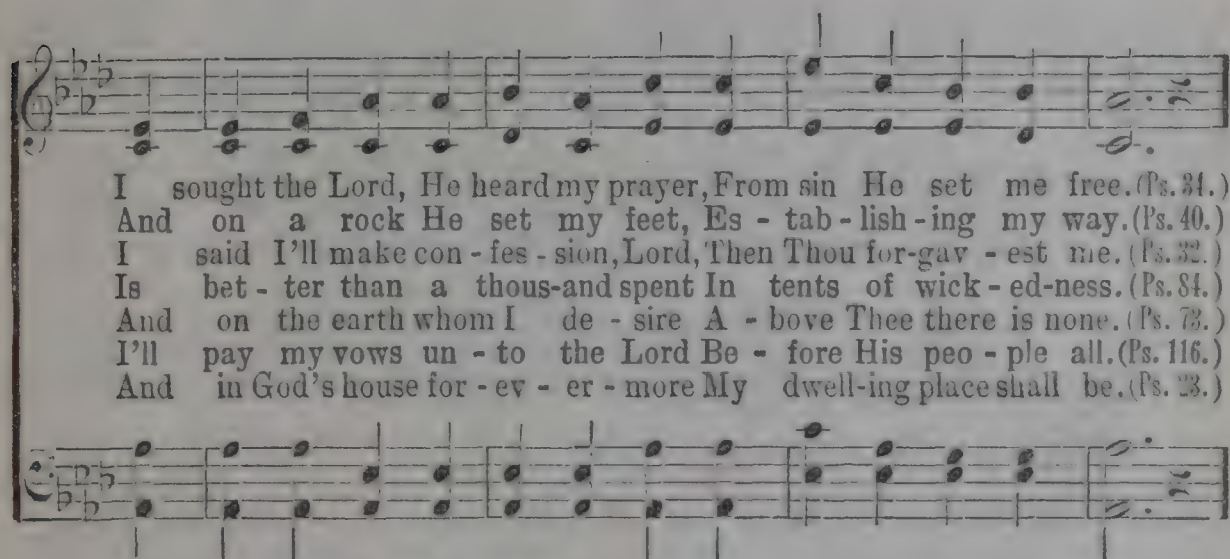
Words from the Psalms.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. B. HERBERT.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER,

J. B. Herbert.

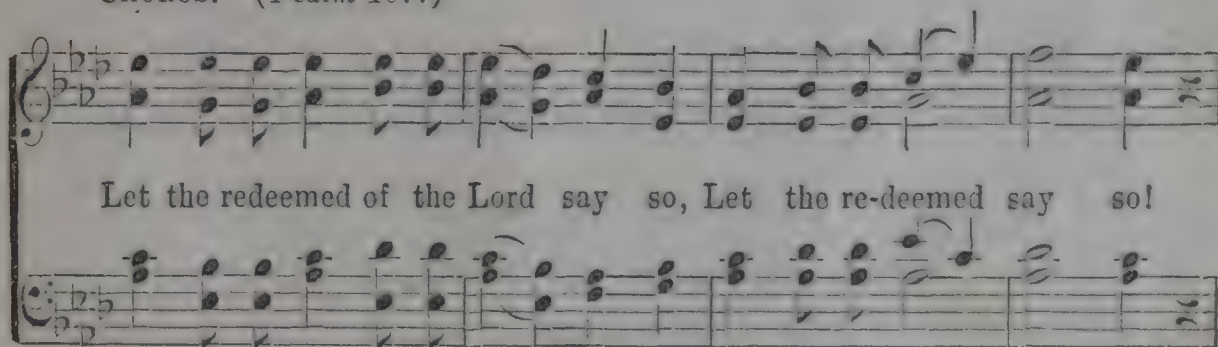


*1. O let us mag - ni - fy the Lord, Ex - alt His name with me;
 2. He took me from a fear - ful pit, And from the mir - y clay,
 3. My tres - pass I acknowledged, Lord, My sin hid not from Thee;
 4. A day with - in Thy sa - cred courts. O Lord, Thy name to bless,
 5. O whom have I in heav - en's high, But Thee, O Lord a - lone?
 6. What shall I ren - der to the Lord? On His name I will call:
 7. Goodness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me,

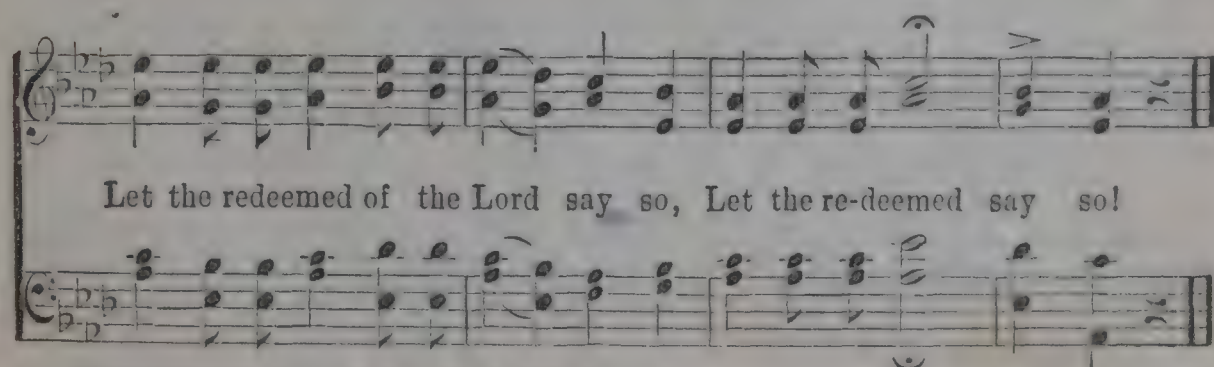


I sought the Lord, He heard my prayer, From sin He set me free. (Ps. 34.)
 And on a rock He set my feet, Es - tab - lish - ing my way. (Ps. 40.)
 I said I'll make con - fes - sion, Lord, Then Thou for - gav - est me. (Ps. 32.)
 Is bet - ter than a thous - and spent In tents of wick - ed - ness. (Ps. 84.)
 And on the earth whom I de - sire A - bove Thee there is none. (Ps. 73.)
 I'll pay my vows un - to the Lord Be - fore His peo - ple all. (Ps. 116.)
 And in God's house for - ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be. (Ps. 23.)

CHORUS. (Psalm 107.)



Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, Let the re - deemed say so!



Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, Let the re - deemed say so!

*Distribute the verses among the solo singers.

COPYRIGHT, 1915 BY A. H. AND B. D. ACKLEY

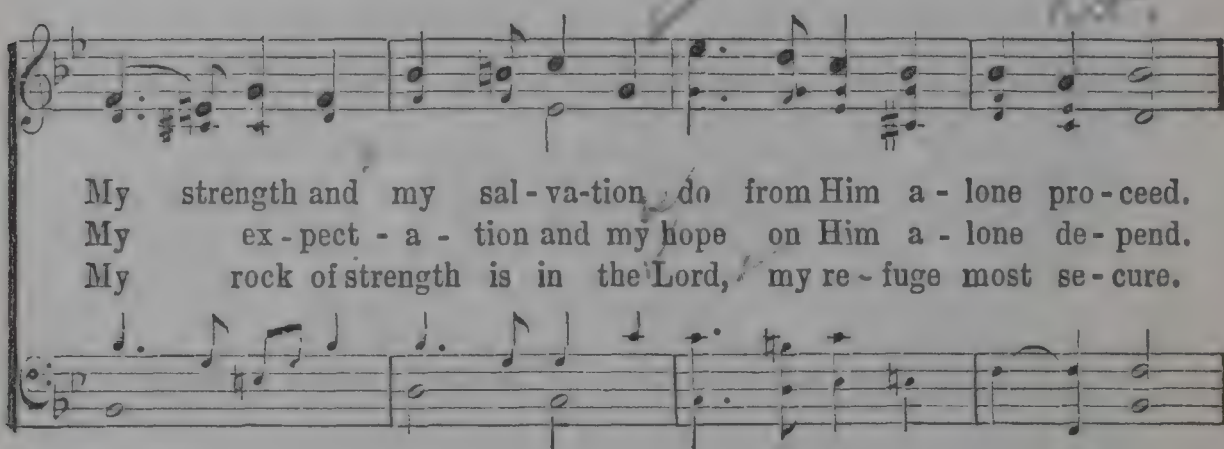
Psalm 62.

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Alfred H. Ackley.

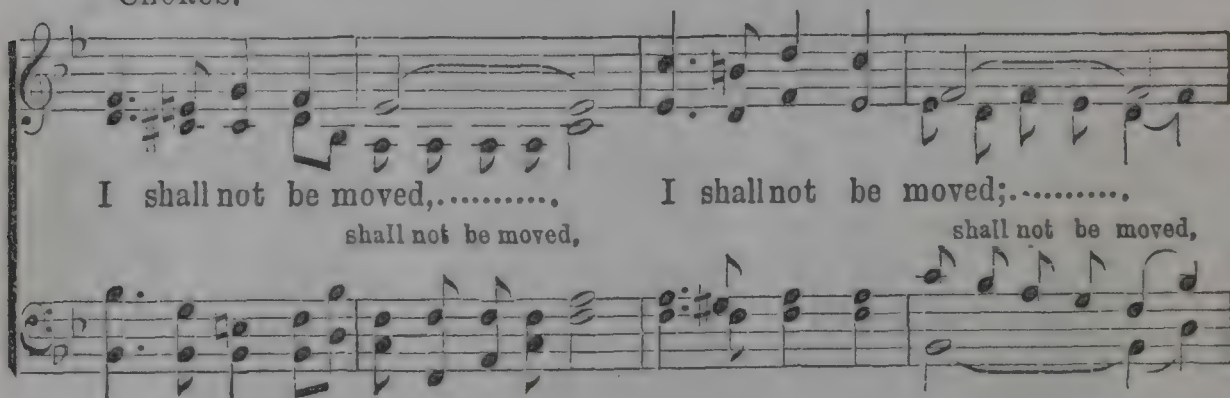


1. My soul with ex - pect - a - tion doth de - pend on God in - deed;
 2. Yet, O my soul, up-on the Lord still pa-tient - ly at - tend;
 3. In God a - lone my glo-ry is, and my sal - va - tion sure,

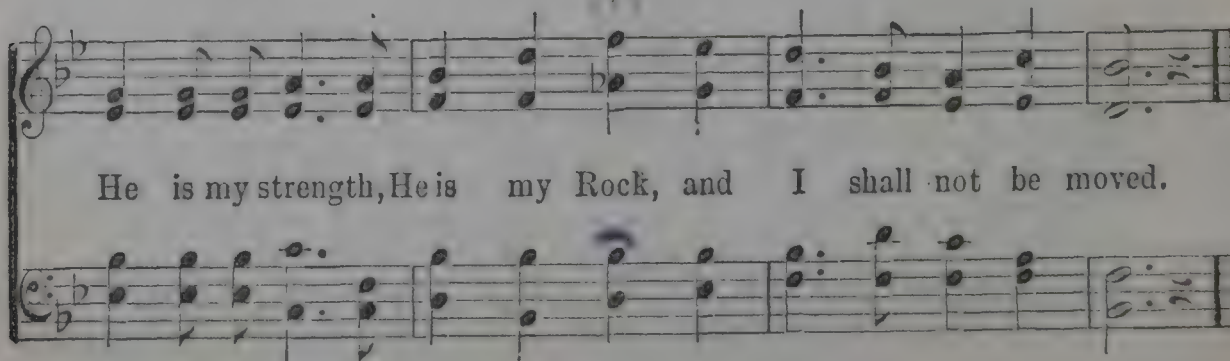


My strength and my sal - va - tion do from Him a - lone pro - ceed.
 My ex - pect - a - tion and my hope on Him a - lone de - pend.
 My rock of strength is in the Lord, my re - fuge most se - cure.

CHORUS.



I shall not be moved,..... I shall not be moved;.....
 shall not be moved, shall not be moved,

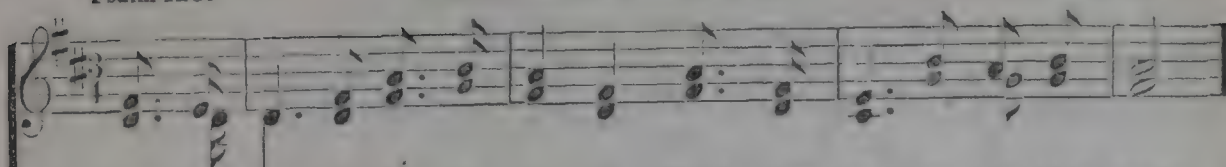


He is my strength, He is my Rock, and I shall not be moved.

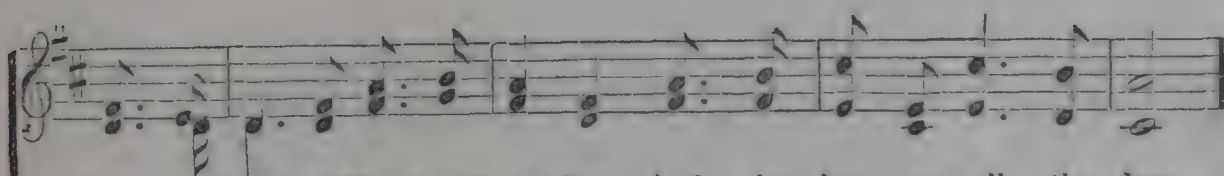
Psalm 128.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

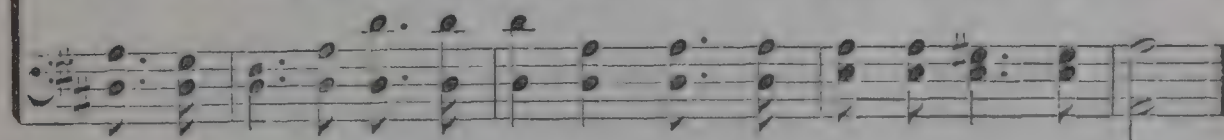
J. B. Herbert.



1. Blest the man who fears Je - ho-vah, Walk - ing ev - er in His ways;
2. Lo on Him that fears Je - ho-vah, Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend.
3. Thou shalt see Je - ru-s'lem pros-per, Long as thou on earth shalt dwell;



Thou shalt eat of Thy hand's la - bor, And be hap - py all thy days.
 Thus Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless - ing send.
 Thou shalt see thy child-ren's child-ren, And the peace of Is - ra - el.



CHORUS.



Be hap - py all thy days, Be hap - py all thy days;
 Be hap - py, hap - py all thy days, be hap - py, Be hap - py, hap - py all thy days, be hap - py;



Thou shalt eat of thy hand's la - bor, And be hap - py, hap - py all thy days.



Psalm 33: 7, 11.
Psalm 144: 13.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

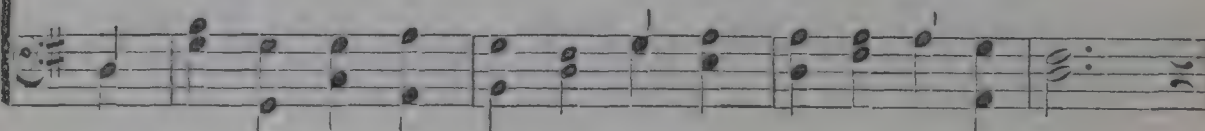
J. B. Herbert.



1. That na - tion bless - ed is whose God Je - ho - vah is a - lone;
2. O blest the peo - ple who are found In such a state as this;
3. Let earth and all that live there-in With rev-'rence fear the Lord;



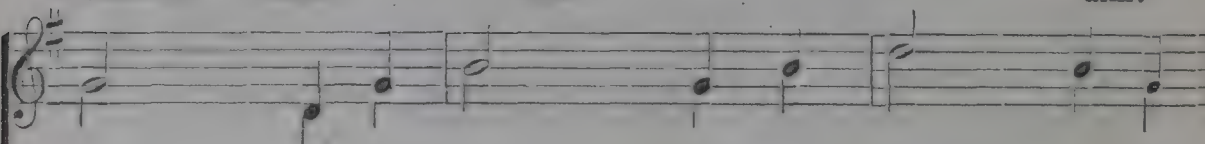
And bless - ed are the peo - ple, He Hath chos - en for His own.
Yea great - ly blest the peo - ple are, Whose God Je - ho - vah is.
Let all the world's in - hab - i - tants, Fear Him with one ac - cord.



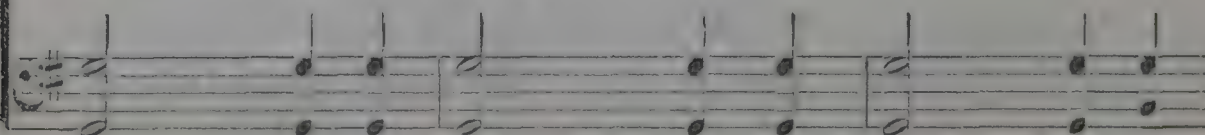
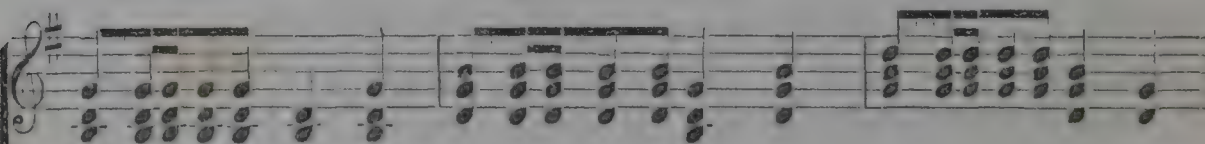
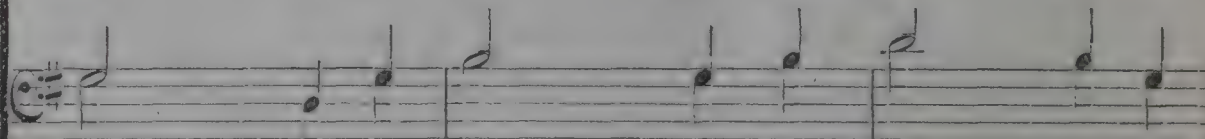
CHORUS. Unison.

cres.

dim.



Bless - - - ed the na - - - tion whose God is the



Blessed is the Nation.

Lord bless - - - ed is the na - tion whose

ff

rit. *tempo.* 1 2 3

God is the Lord. D. C.

1 2 3

119

Holy Temple.

Psalm 11.

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem-ple, in His ho - ly tem-ple,

1

2

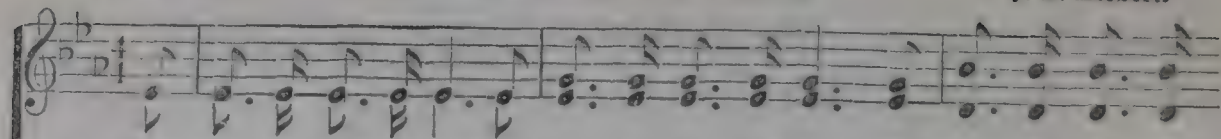
rit.

in His ho - ly tem-ple, His ho - ly tem-ple, His ho - ly tem-ple.

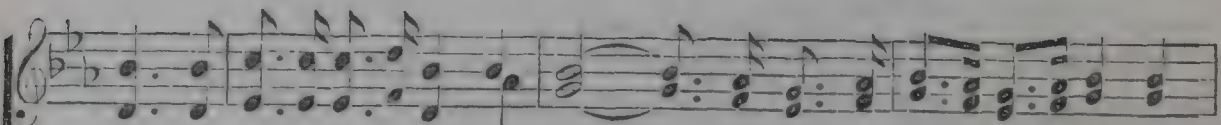
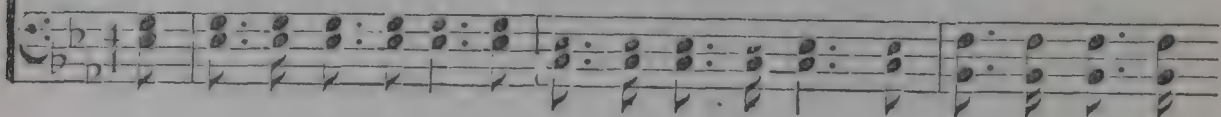
Psalm 19.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED,

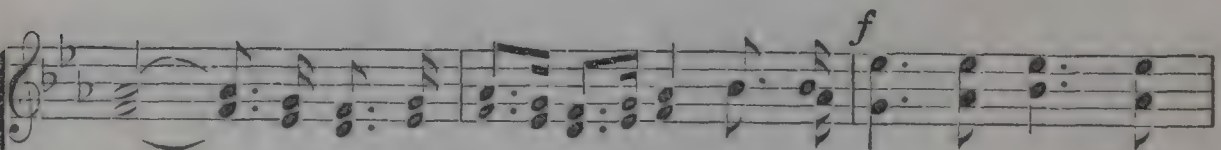
J. B. Herbert.



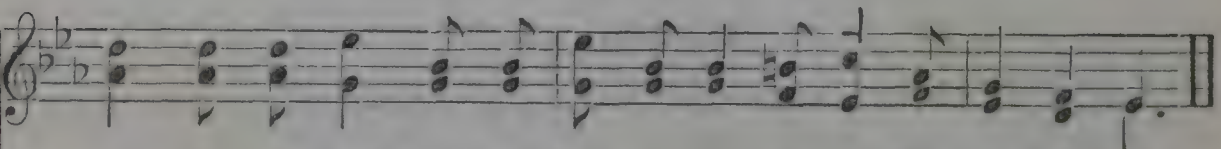
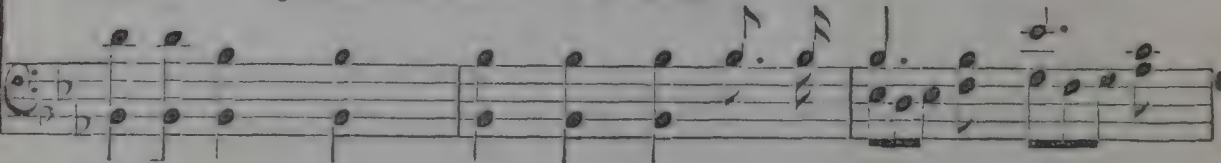
1. The glo - ry of the Lord The heav'ns declare a-broad; The firm - a-ment dis-
2. A - loud they do not speak, They ut-ter forth no word, Nor in - to language
3. In them He for the sun Hath set a dwell-ing place; Re-joic - ing as a
4. His dai - ly go-ing forth Is from the end of heav'n; The firm - a - ment to



plays The hand-i-work of God; Day un - to day de-clar - eth speech, And
break: Their voice is never heard; Their line thro' all the earth ex-tends Their
man Of strength to run a race; He bride - groom like in His ar - ray, Comes
Him Is for His circuit giv'n - His cir - cuit reach-es to its ends, And



night to night doth knowledge teach.
words to earth's re - mot - est ends.
from his chamber, bring - ing day. O the heavens de-clare the
ev - 'ry-where His heat ex-tends.



glo - ry of God, and the firm - a - ment showeth His hand - i - work.

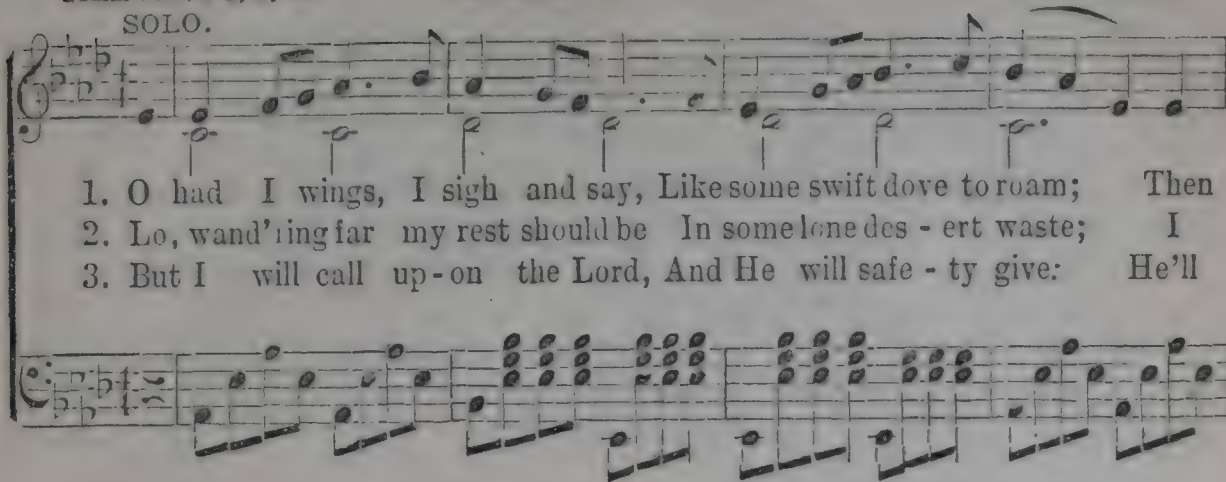


Psalm 55: vs. 4, 5, 12.

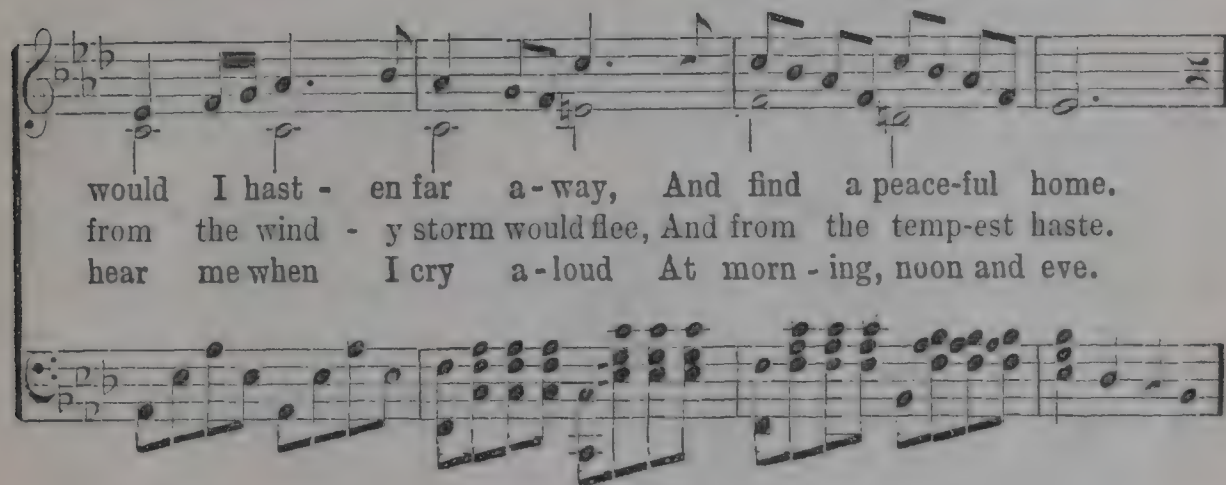
COPYRIGHT. 1915. BY HOMER. A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.

SOLO.

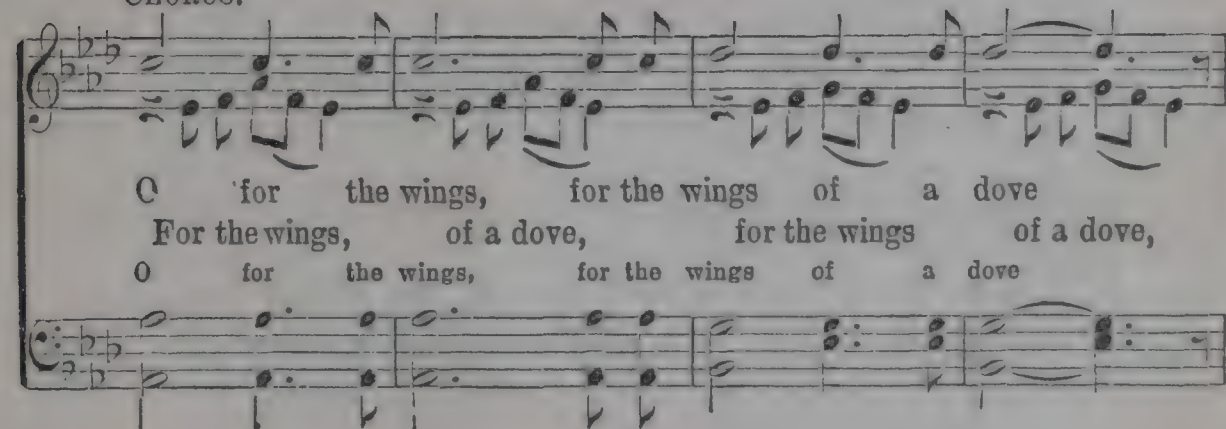


1. O had I wings, I sigh and say, Like some swift dove to roam; Then
2. Lo, wand'ring far my rest should be In some lone desert waste; I
3. But I will call up-on the Lord, And He will safe-ty give: He'll

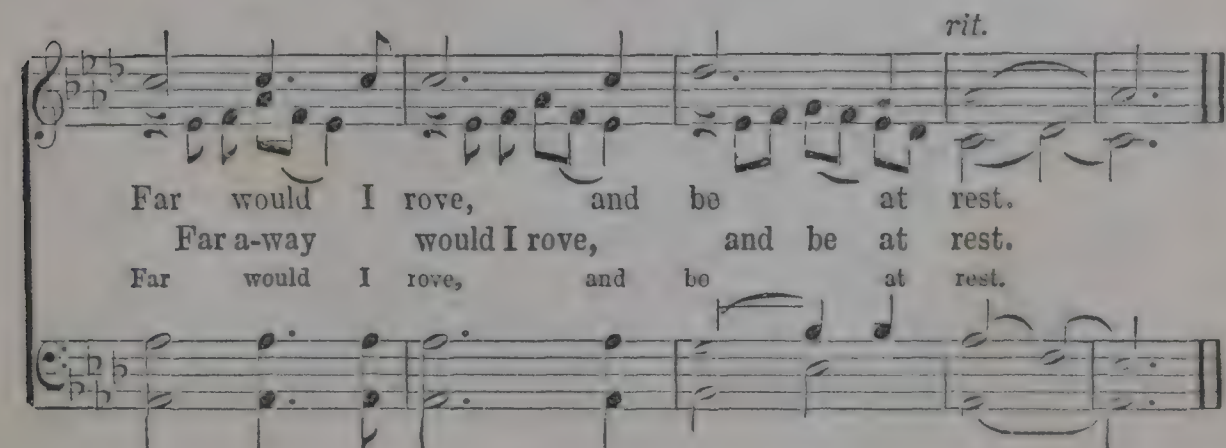


would I hast - en far a-way, And find a peace-ful home.
from the wind - y storm would flee, And from the temp-est haste.
hear me when I cry a-loud At morn - ing, noon and eve.

CHORUS.




O for the wings, for the wings of a dove
For the wings, of a dove, for the wings of a dove,
O for the wings, for the wings of a dove

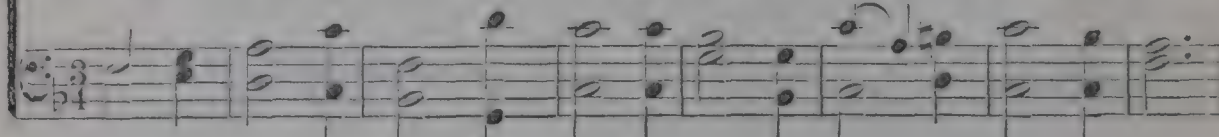
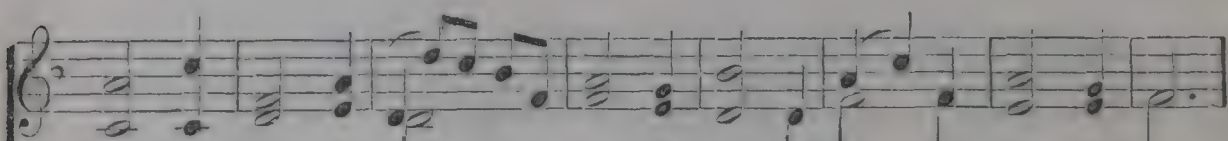


Far would I rove, and be at rest.
Far a-way would I rove, and be at rest.
Far would I rove, and be at rest.

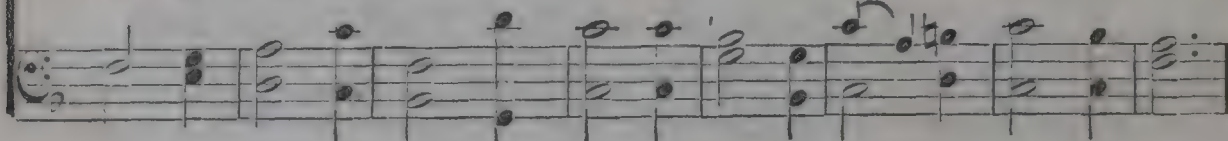
Psalm 88: 8s, 7s

From Mascagni
for this work.


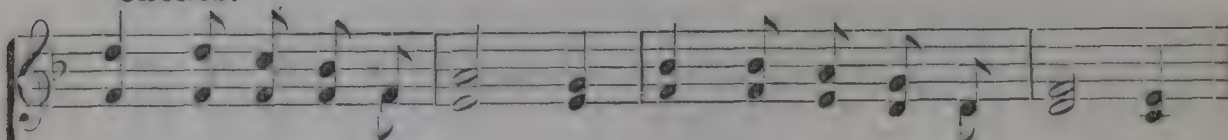
1. O Thou God of my sal - va - tion, Day and night I cried to Thee;
 2. Mourns my eye, my pow - ers languish, Sore af - flic - tion press - es me;
 3. But, O Lord, at dawn a - wak - ing, Prayer and cries I'll send to Thee;



Hear my hum - ble sup - pli - ca - tion, Quickly bow Thine ear to me.
 Lord, I cry to Thee in an - guish, Dai - ly stretch my hands to Thee.
 Why, my God, my soul for - sak - ing, Hid - est Thou Thy face from me?




CHORUS.



Lord, bow Thine ear, and hear me; Bow down Thine ear and hear me;

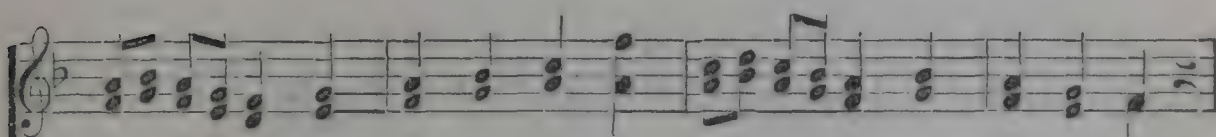
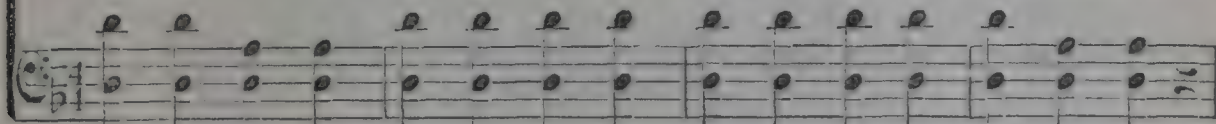
For day and night I cry, (to Thee,) I cry to Thee, to Thee.



Psalm 98: 8s, 7s.

Arr. from.
L. Puget.

1. Sing a new song to Je - hov - ah, For the wonders He hath wro't,
2. Lo, Je - ho - vah His sal - va - tion Hath to all the world made known;
3. Mind-ful of His truth and mer - cy He to Israel's house hath been,



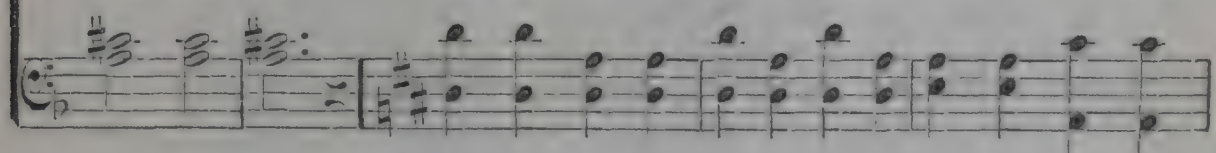
His right hand and arm, most ho - ly, Vic - to - ry to Him have bro't
In the sight of ev - 'ry na - tion He His right-eous-ness hath shown,
And the Lord our God's sal - va - tion All the ends of earth have seen,



CHORUS.



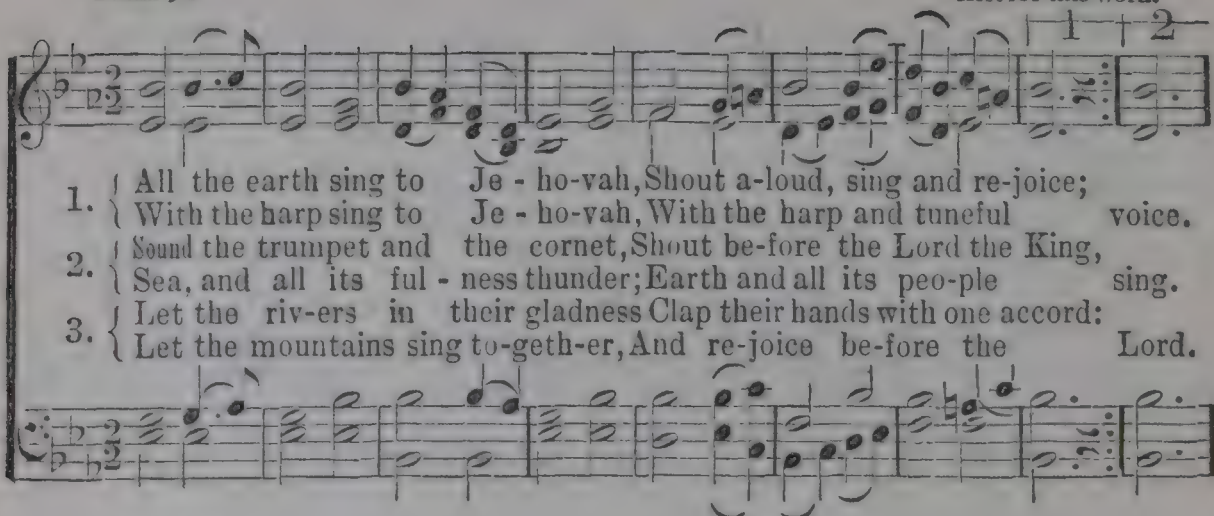
Sing, sing, sing, All the earth sing to Je-ho-vah, Shout a-loud, sing



and re-joice; With the harp sing to Je-ho-vah; Sing with tuneful voice.

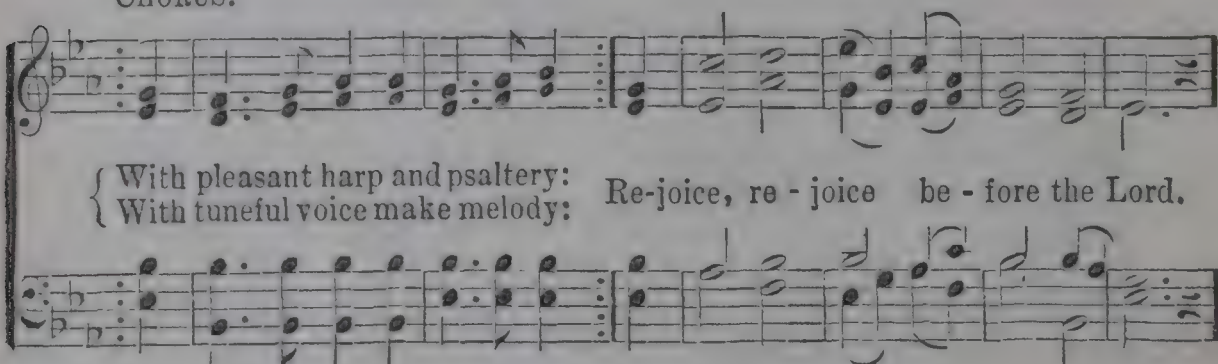


Psalm 98

Jewish air
Arr. for this work.


1. { All the earth sing to Je - ho-vah, Shout a-loud, sing and re-joyce;
 { With the harp sing to Je - ho-vah, With the harp and tuneful voice.
 2. { Sound the trumpet and the cornet, Shout be-fore the Lord the King,
 { Sea, and all its ful - ness thunder; Earth and all its peo-ple sing.
 3. { Let the riv-ers in their gladness Clap their hands with one accord:
 { Let the mountains sing to-geth-er, And re-joyce be-fore the Lord.

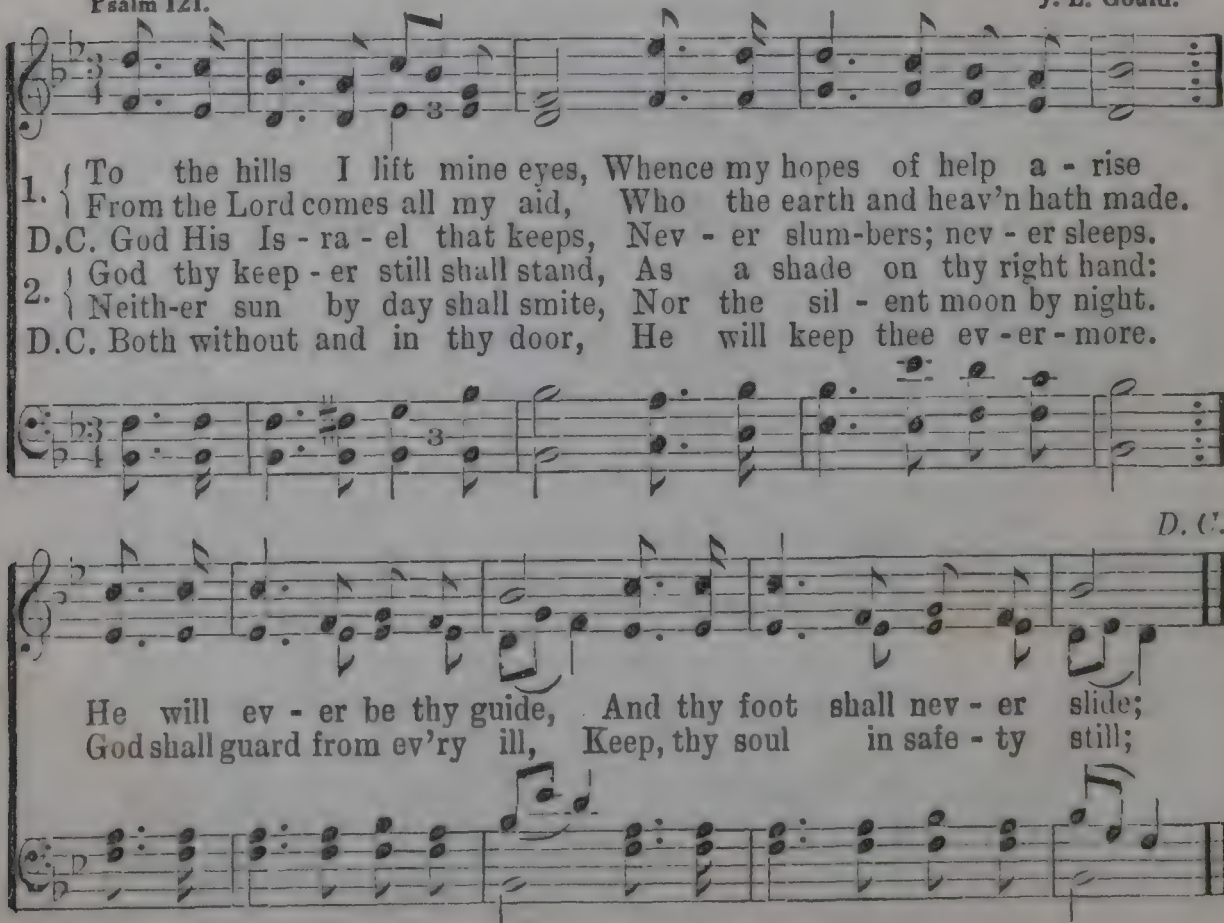
CHORUS.



{ With pleasant harp and psaltery: Re-joyce, re - joice be - fore the Lord.
 { With tuneful voice make melody:

Psalm 121.

J. E. Gould.



1. { To the hills I lift mine eyes, Whence my hopes of help a - rise
 { From the Lord comes all my aid, Who the earth and heav'n hath made.
 D.C. God His Is - ra - el that keeps, Nev - er slum-bers; nev - er sleeps.
 2. { God thy keep - er still shall stand, As a shade on thy right hand:
 { Neith-er sun by day shall smite, Nor the sil - ent moon by night.
 D.C. Both without and in thy door, He will keep thee ev - er - more.

He will ev - er be thy guide, And thy foot shall nev - er slide;
 God shall guard from ev'ry ill, Keep, thy soul in safe - ty still;

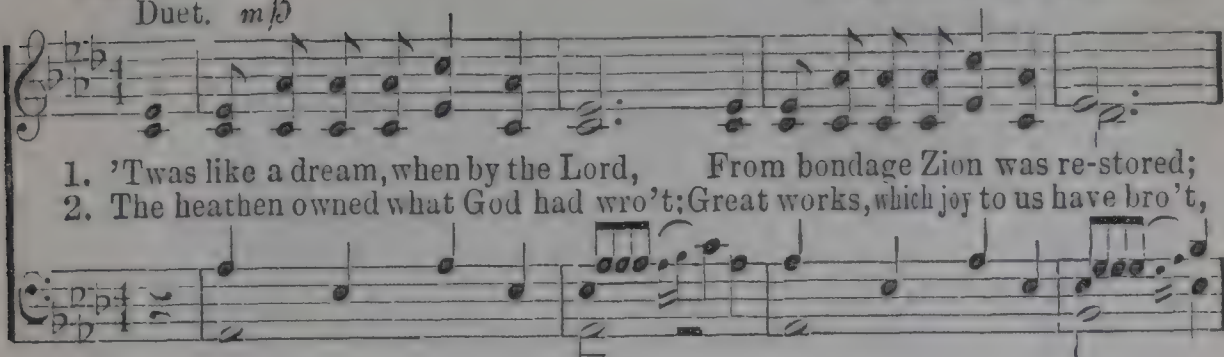
'Twas Like a Dream.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

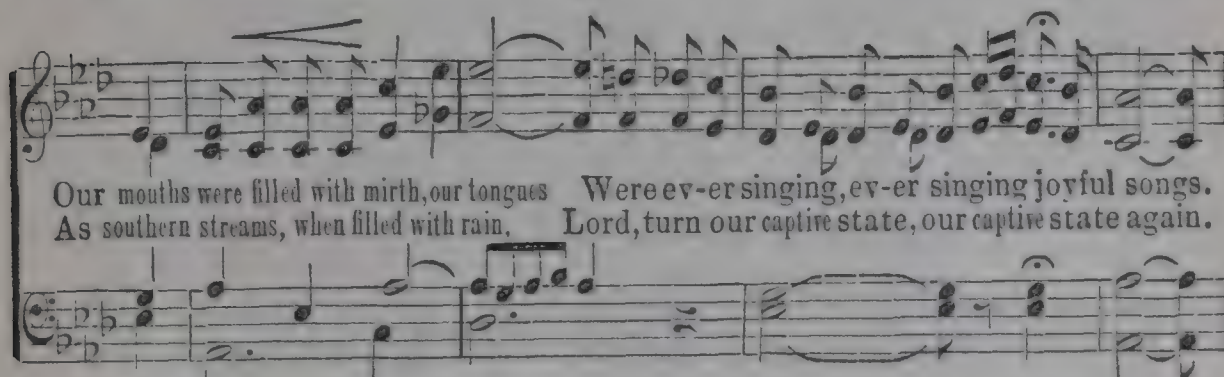
Music arranged from the celebrated quartet
from Rigoletto by J. B. Herbert.

Psalm 126.

Duet. *m/d*

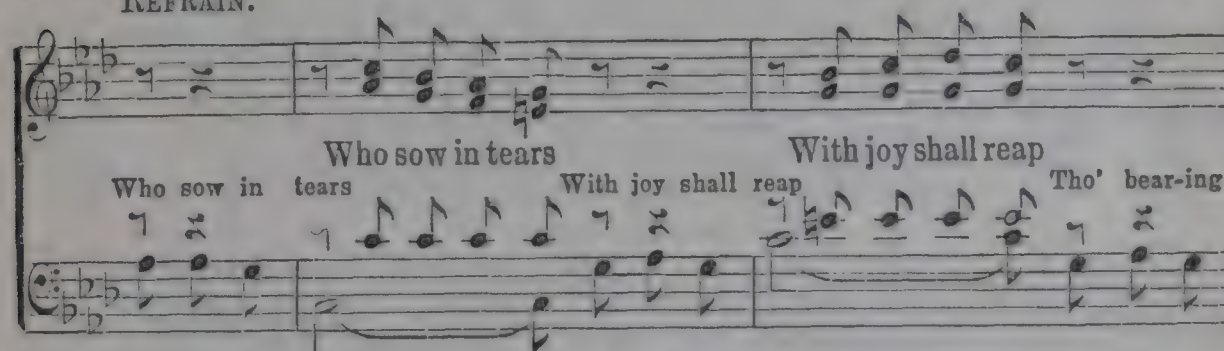


1. 'Twas like a dream, when by the Lord, From bondage Zion was re-stored;
2. The heathen owned what God had wro't; Great works, which joy to us have bro't,

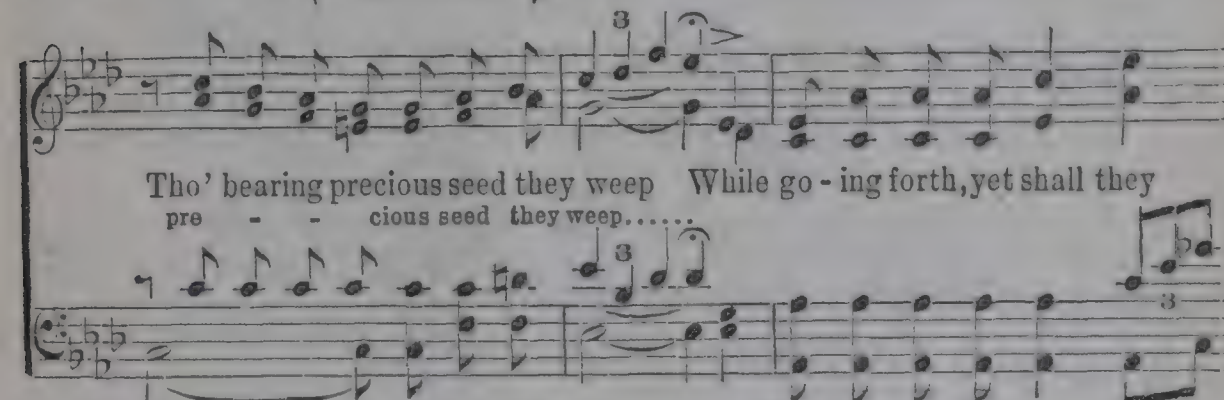


Our mouths were filled with mirth, our tongues Were ev-er singing, ev-er singing joyful songs.
As southern streams, when filled with rain, Lord, turn our captive state, our captive state again.

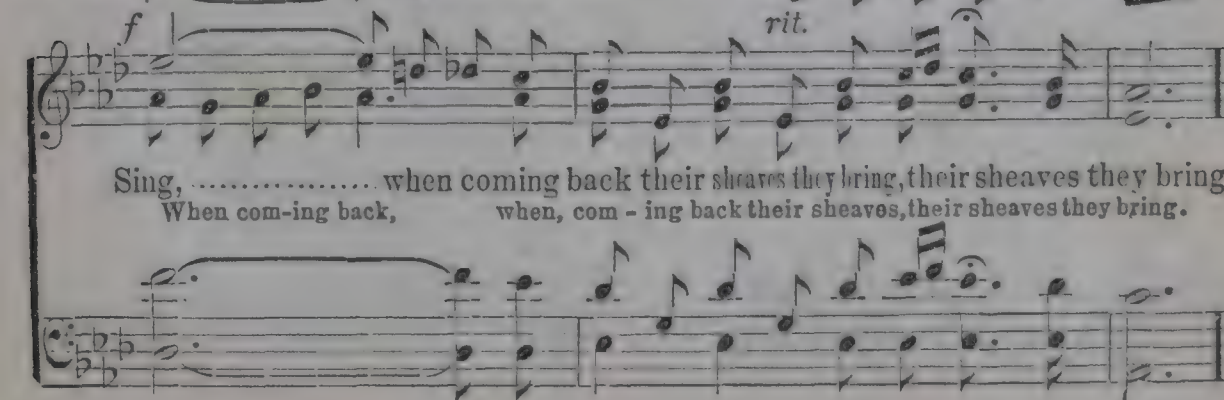
REFRAIN.



Who sow in tears With joy shall reap
Who sow in tears With joy shall reap Tho' bear-ing



Tho' bearing precious seed they weep While go-ing forth, yet shall they
pre - - cious seed they weep.....



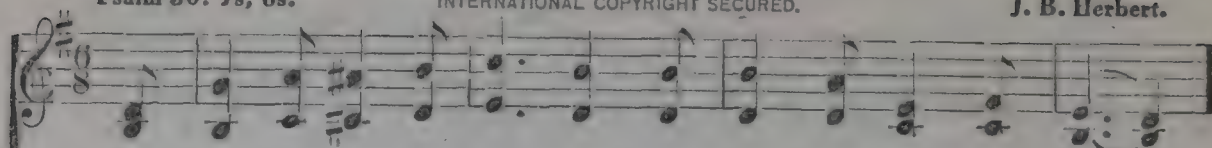
Sing, when coming back their sheaves they bring, their sheaves they bring.
When com-ing back, when, com - ing back their sheaves, their sheaves they bring.

Thou Hast Lifted Me Up.

Psalm 30: 7s, 6s.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. B. Herbert.



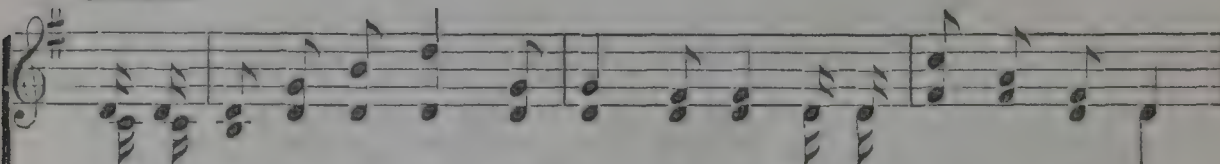
1. O Lord, by Thee de - liv - ered, With songs I'll Thee ex - tol;
2. I cried to Thee, Je - ho - vah, Thou didst me heal and save;
3. But soon I was af - flict - ed, For Thou didst hide Thy face;
4. And now to joy - ful prais - es, My sor - row Thou hast turned;



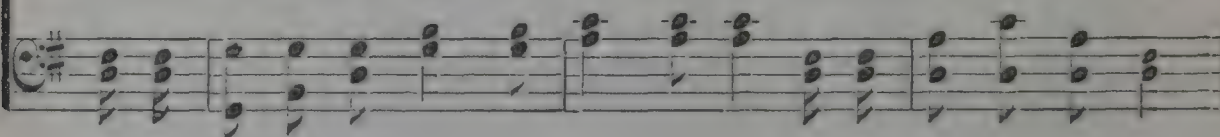
No en-'my hast Thou suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall.
 From death Thou didst de - liv - er, And ran - som from the grave.
 And then to Thee, Je - ho - vah, A - rose my cry for grace.
 And gird - ed me with glad - ness, Who had in sack cloth mourned.



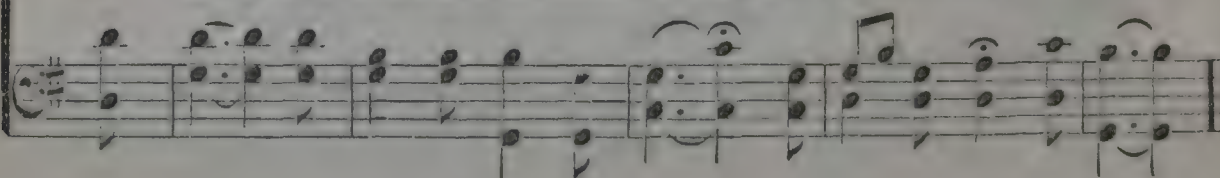
CHORUS.



Thou hast lift - ed me up, hast lift - ed me, Thou hast lift - ed me up,



O Lord, And ran - somed me from death, and ransomed me from death.



Ps. 125. 7s and 6s.

MALE QUARTET

Arr. for this work.

1. He that in God con - fid - eth, Like Zi - on Mount shall be,
 2. As mountains, which de - fend her, Je - ru - sa - lem sur - round,
 3. The sin-ner's rod shall nev - er, On just men's lot a - bide,
 4. Thy good-ness, Lord, our Sav - ior, To all the good im - part;

Which ev - er-more a - bid - eth, Un-moved e - ter - nal - ly.
 His saints se-cure to ren - der, God com-pass-eth a - round.
 Lest up-right men should ev - er, To sin be turned a - side.
 And ev - er show thy fav - or, To men of up - right heart.

Ps. 143 6s

MALE VOICES

Woodbury

1. To Thee I stretch my hands: Do Thou my help - er be; As longs the
 2. Cause me to know the way In which my path should be; Be-cause to
 3. Thou art my God in need, Teach me Thy just command, Thy spir-it's

thirsting lands, So longs my soul for Thee, for Thee, So longs my soul for Thee.
 Thee I pray, And lift my soul to Thee, to Thee, I lift my soul to Thee.
 good, and lead, Into the per - fect land, lead me, In - to the perfect land.

130 His Mercy Flows An Endless Stream.

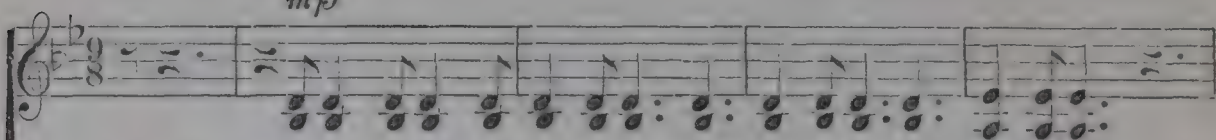
COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.

J. B. Herbert.

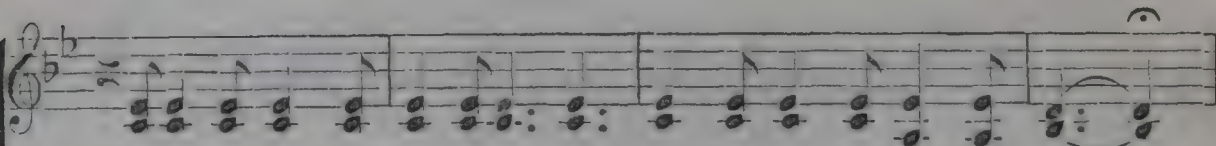
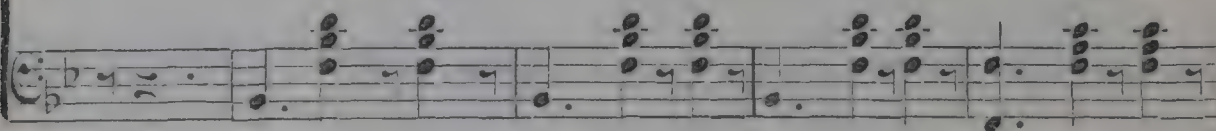
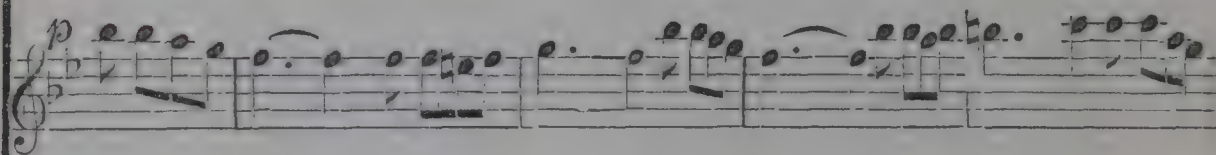
Psalm 136.

From a melody by Arthur Sullivan.

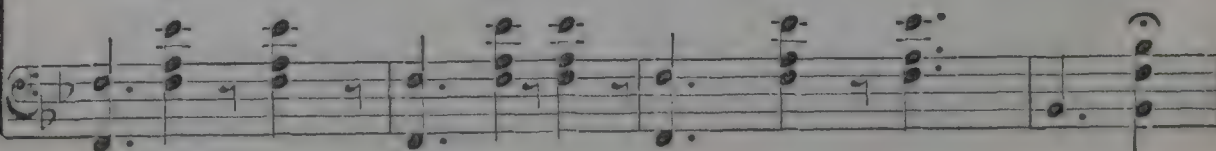
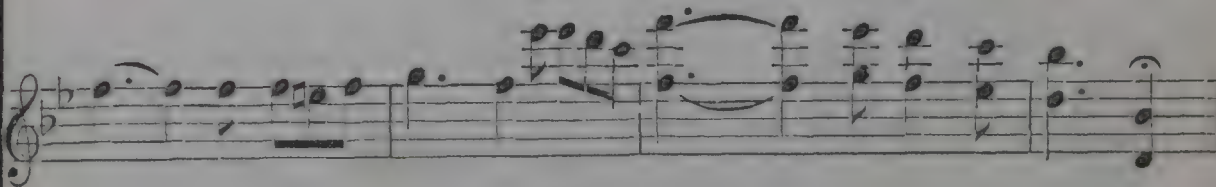
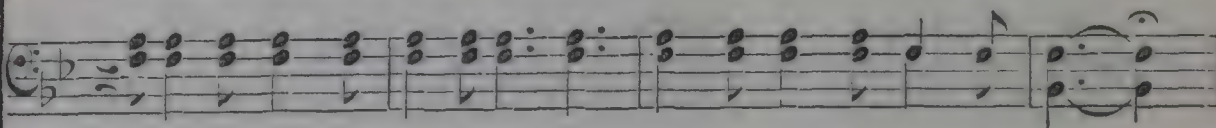
mp



1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God all gods above;
2. Whose wisdom gave the heav'n's their birth, And on the waters spread the earth;
3. Who tho't on us a-midst our woes, And rescued us from all our foes;



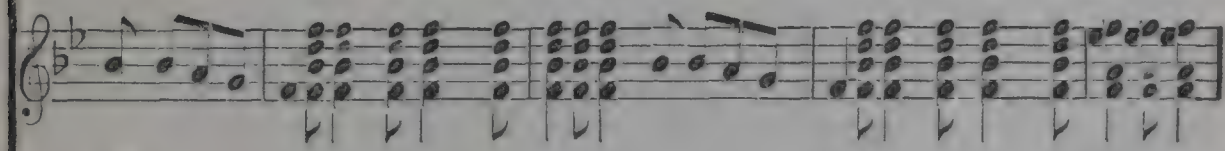
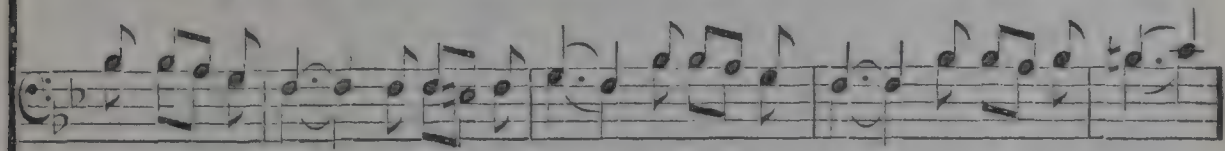
O thank the mighty King of kings, Whose arm hath done such won-drous things;
Who taught yon glorious lights their way, The radiant sun to rule the day;
Who daily feeds each liv-ing thing, O thank the heav'ns al-might-y King!



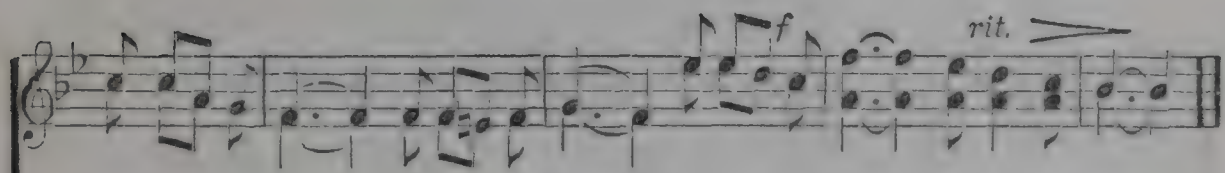
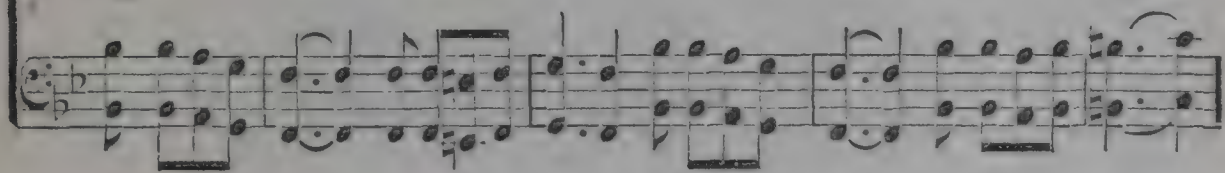
His Mercy Flows An Endless Stream.



His mer-cy flows an end-less stream, To all e - ter - ni-ty the same.

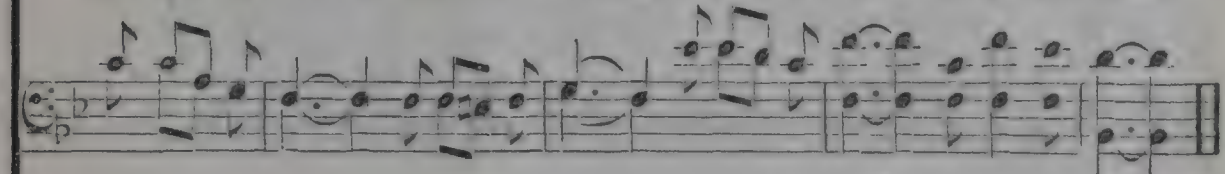


m



rit.

His mer-cy flows an end-less stream, To all e - ter - ni-ty the same.

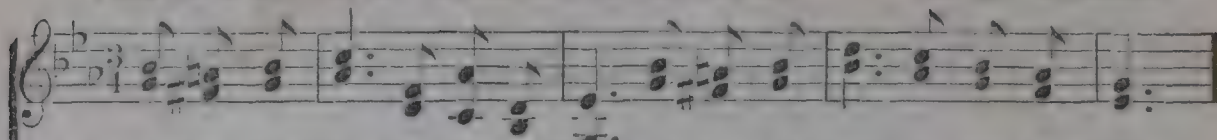


cres.

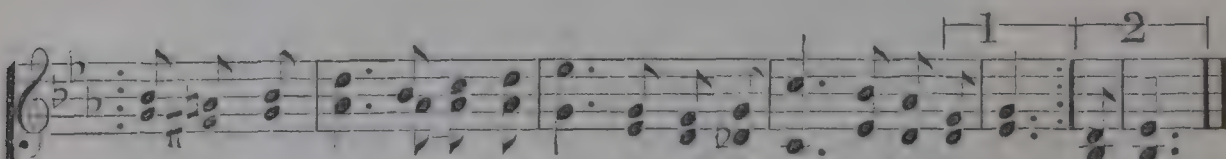
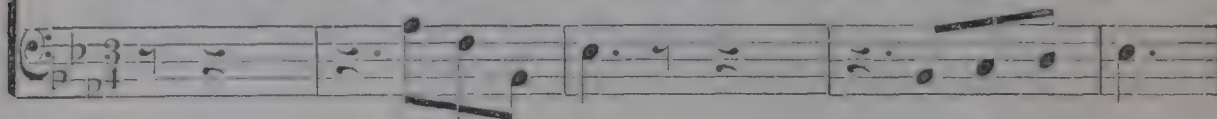
rit.



Psalm 116. L. M. 7, 10, 11.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.W. Muller.
Arr. by J. B. Herbert.

1. What fit re-turn, Lord, can I make For all Thy gifts on me be-stowed?
2. With sac - ri - fice of thanks I'll go, And on Je - ho-vah's name will call;
3. Yea, I will pay my vows to God In midst of thee, Je - ru - sa - lem;



The cup of bless-ing I will take, And call up-on the name of God; of God.
Will pay to God the vows I owe, In pres-ence of His peo-ple all; ple all.
With-in the courts of God's abode, Praise ye Je-ho-vah, praise His name; His name.



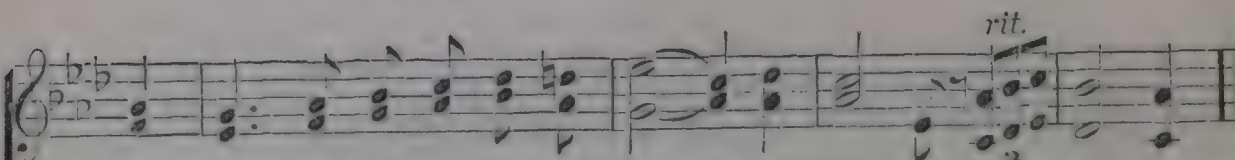
Psalm 142.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

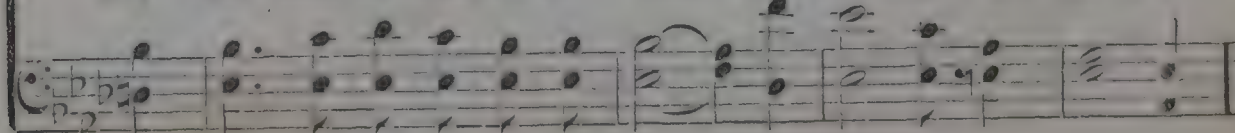
J. B. Herbert.




1. O Lord, my Saviour, now to Thee, Without a hope be-sides, I flee,
2. To Thee, my shelter from the strife, My por-tion in the land of life,
3. Re-deem me from the cap-tive chains, That I may sing in grateful strains,
4. Then shall the righteous round me press, For God shall me with favor bless.

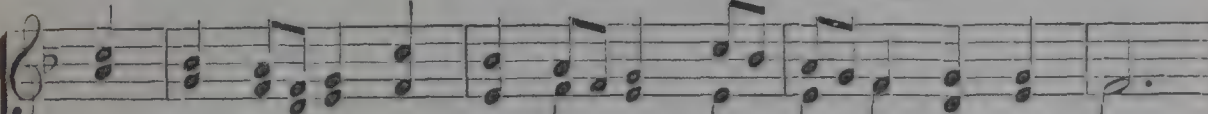


With - out a hope be-sides, I flee, My Sav-iour, my Sav-iour.
My por - tion in the land of life; My Sav-iour, my Sav-iour.
That I may sing in grate-ful strains, My Sav-iour, my Sav-iour.
For God shall me with fa - vor bless, My Sav-iour, my Sav-iour.

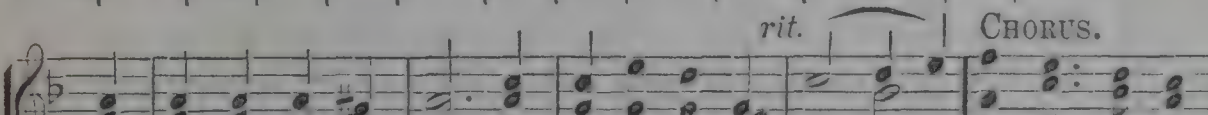




1. By Ba - bel's stream we sat and wept, Our tho'ts to Zi - on clung;
2. For there a song re - quir - ed they Who did us cap-tive bring;
3. O how can we the Lord's song sing, While thus a cap-tive band;



The winds a-lone our harp-strings swept, That on the wil-lows hung,
Our spoil - ers called for mirth, and said, A song of Zi - on sing,
O how can we our voic - es bring To sing in this strange land,




rit. CHORUS.

That on the wil-lows hung, That on the wil-lows hung.
A song of Zi - on sing, A song of Zi - on sing. If I for-get
To sing in this strange land, To sing in this strange land?



Thee, Je - ru - sa - lem, Let my right hand forget her cunning, If
cunning, Let my tongue be silent,

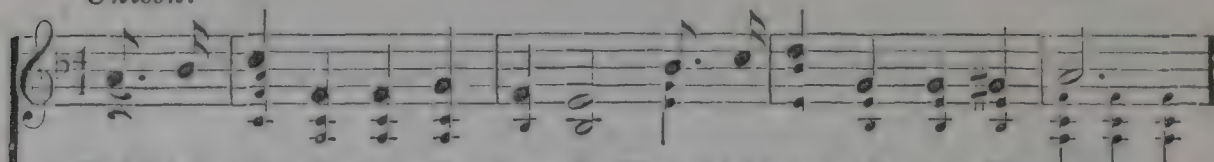


I pre - fer not Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove my chief joy.
If I pre - fer not

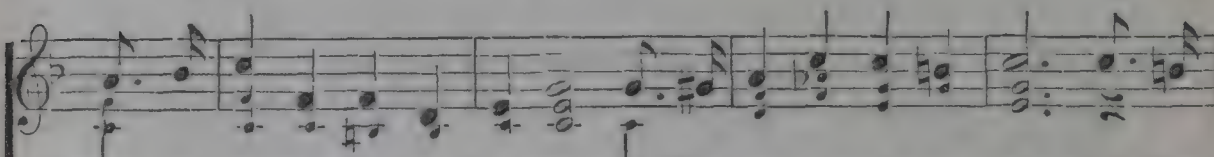
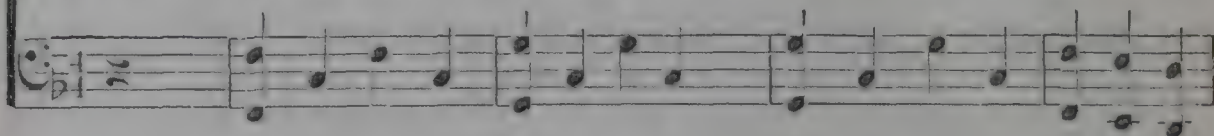
Psalm 148. 8s, 7s.
Unison.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY FILLMORE BROS.

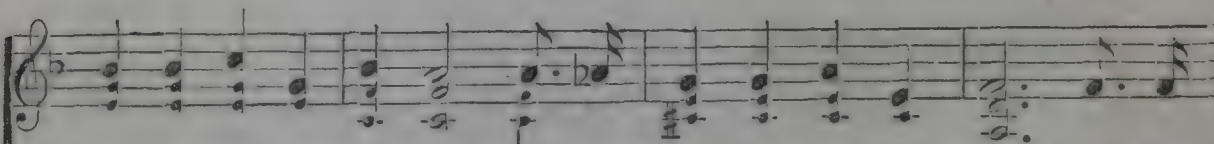
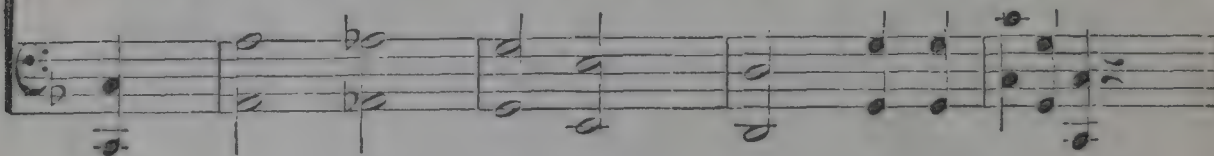
Henry Fillmore.



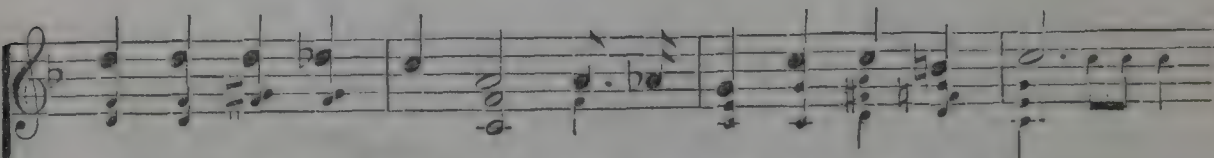
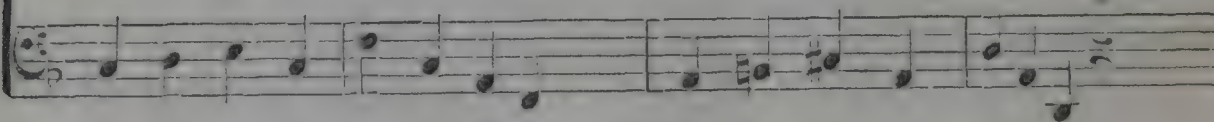
1. Hal - le - lu-jah, praise Je - ho-vah, From the heav-en's praise His name,
2. Let them prais-es give Je - ho-vah, They were made at His command,
3. All ye fruit-ful trees and ce-dars, All ye hills and mountains high.



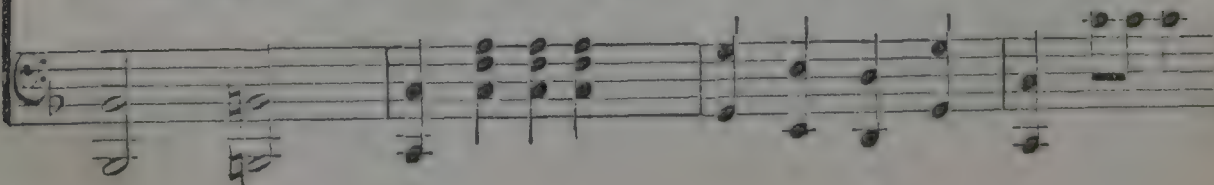
Praise Je - ho-vah in the high-est, All His an-gels praise pro-claim, All His
Them for - ev - er He es - tab-lished; His de-cree shall ev - er stand; From the
Creep-ing things, and beasts, and cat-tle, Birds that in the heav-ens fly; Kings of



hosts, to-geth - er praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high; Praise Him,
earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye dra-gons all; Fire and
earth, and all ye peo - ple, Princ-es great, earth's judg-es all; Praise His



O ye heav'ns of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
hail and snow, and va - pors, Storm-y winds that hear His call.
name, young men and maid-ens, A - ged men, and chil - dren small.

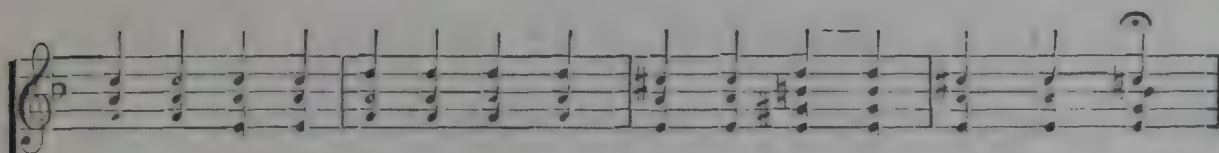


Let Them Praise His Name.

CHORUS. *Tenors and Basses.*



Let them praise His name, Let them praises give Je-ho-vah; Let them



praise His name, for His name a - lone is high;



Harmony



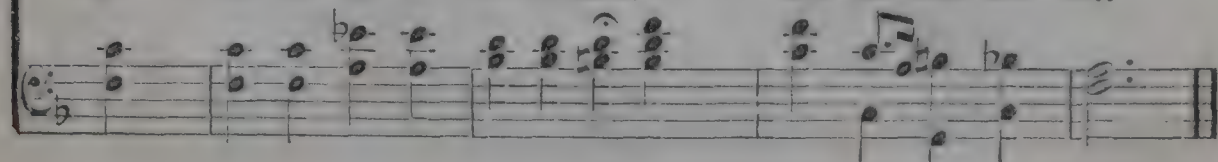
Let them praise His name for His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed

Let them prais-es give Je - hov - ah, for His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, is



Far a - bove the earth, far a - bove the earth and sky.

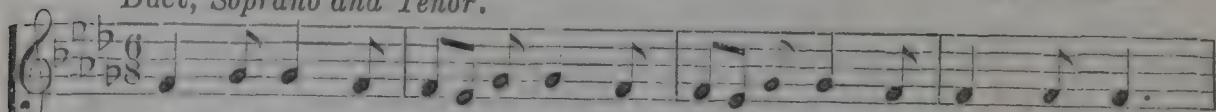
ex - alt - ed far a - bove the earth, a - bove the earth and sky,



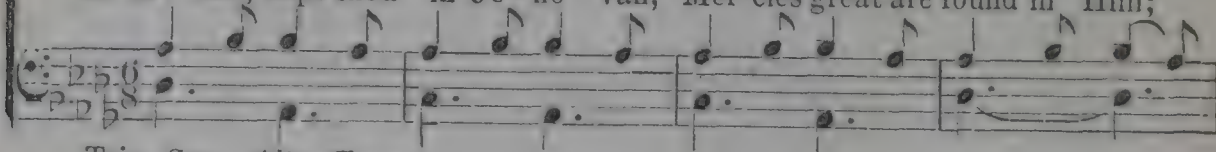
Psalm 130.

COPYRIGHT, 1915 BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED,Arr. from Offenbach
by J. B. Herbert.

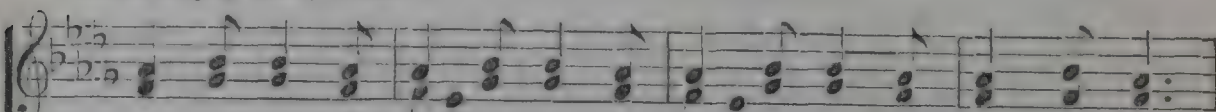
Duet, Soprano and Tenor.



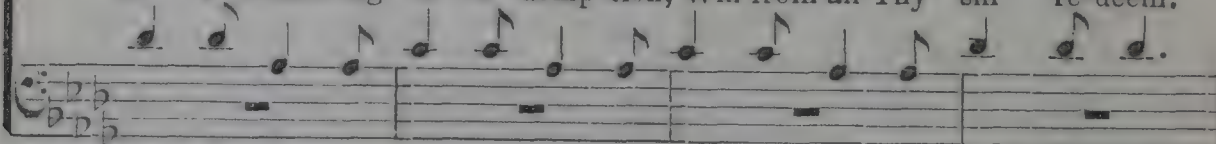
1. From the depths do I in-voke Thee, O Je-ho-vah give an ear;
2. Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, Who before Thee, Lord, shall stand?
3. For Je-ho-vah I am wait-ing, And my hope is in His word,
4. Is-rael, hope thou in Je-ho-vah, Mer-cies great are found in Him;



Trio, Sop., Alto, Tenor.



To my voice be Thou at-ten-tive, And my sup-pli-ca-tion hear.
But with Thee there is for-give-ness, That Thy name may fear command.
In His word of prom-ise giv-en, Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.
He a-bound-ing in re-demp-tion, Will from all Thy sin re-deem.



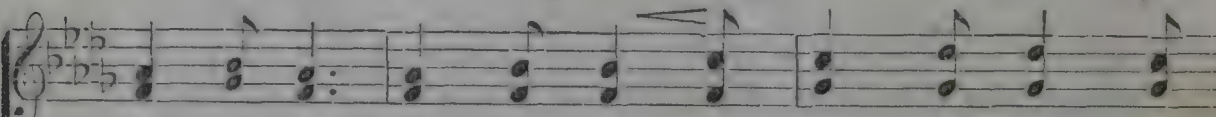
CHORUS.

cres.

dim



For the Lord my soul is wait-ing, More than watch-ers
Wait-ing, More than watch-ers



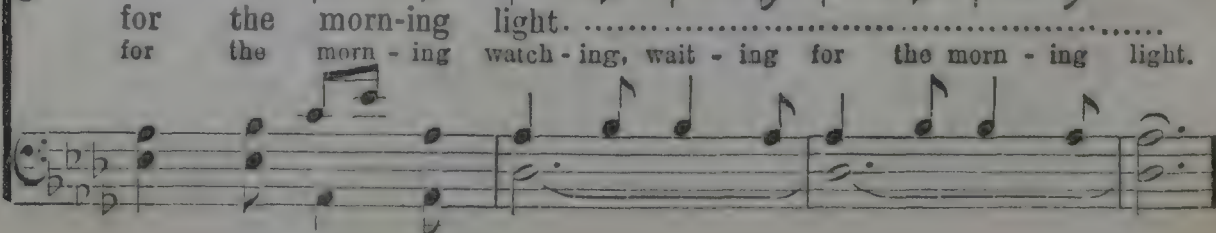
in the night,, More than they for morn-ing watch-ing,
in the night, Watch-ing



rit.



for the morn-ing light.
for the morn-ing watch-ing, wait-ing for the morn-ing light.



INDEX OF TITLES

For Index of Psalms see second page

A		G	
	Number		Number
A Stranger and a Pilgrim.....	25	Gladness and Joy.....	9
All Ends of Earth.....	13	Glory to Thy Name.....	78
All People	67	God Is Our Refuge.....	34
As Panteth the Hart.....	30	Go On in the Strength of God. 49	
As the Hart Pants.....	29		
B		H	
Better than Silver and Gold... 85		Hallelujah	102
Blessed Is the Man.....	1	Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah....	106
Blessed Be the Lord.....	51	Happy All Thy Days.....	117
Blessed Is the Nation.....	118	He Is My Glory.....	39
Bless His Name	71	He Thinks of Me.....	27
Bow Thine Ear	122	He That in God Confideth....	128
Brotherhood Song	109	Hear My Prayer	69
Bring an Offering	52	Hear His Voice	64
Bringing Back the Sheaves....	89	Help the Poor	28
		Hide Not Thou Thy Face.....	70
C		His Mercy Endureth Forever..	94
Christ the King.....	12	His Mercy Flows.....	130
Christ Shall Have Dominion... 50		Holy, Holy	66
Children of Zion.....	104	Holy Temple	119
Come, Let Us Meet.....	57	Honey from the Rock.....	56
		How Great Thy Name.....	6
D		How Precious Thy Thoughts..	96
Doxology	107		
E		I	
Earth's Utmost Bounds.....	14	I Love the Lord.....	79
Early Will I seek Thee.....	40	I Love Thy Word.....	81
Enter His Gates With Joy.....	68	I Love Thy Law.....	83
Every Day	101	I Shall Not Be Moved.....	116
		I Was Glad	87
F		I Will Love Thee, O Lord....	11
Free My Heart from Sin.....	113	I'll Never Forget	84
From the Depths, No. 1.....	91	In a Strange Land.....	133
From the Depths, No. 2.....	92	In the Morning	5
		If We Have Forgotten.....	32
		J	
		Jesus, Our Shepherd	19
		K	
		King of Kings.....	93

INDEX TO TITLES

L

	Number
Let All the People Praise.....	45
Let All the People Say Amen..	75
Let Them Praise His Name...134	
Like the Palm and Cedar.....	63
Lord, How Excellent Thy Name .	7
Lord, to Me Compassion Show	36

M

Make Haste	46
Make His Praise Glorious.....	44
Make Melody Unto the Lord..124	
Marvelous Kindness	20
More and More	48
Mount Zion	35
My Heart Is Bringing Forth..	33
My Saviour	132
My Shepherd	17
My Soul Longeth	99
My Trespass I Acknowledge..	21

N

Near to All.....	100
Night of Woe	108
None Like Thee	59
Numberless as the Sands.....	95

O

O, For the Wings of a Dove..121	
O, God, Our Help.....	61
O, My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah	72
One Day With Thee, O Lord..	58
Open the Gates of Righteousness	80
Our Soul Is Escaped.....	88

P

Peaceful Sleep	3
Praise God, Ye Servants.....	77
Praise Waits for Thee.....	41

R

Revive Us	54
Revive Us	55

S

Safely Guarded	4
Say So	115

Number

Send Out Thy Light.....	31
Sing and Rejoice.....123	
Sowing and Reaping.....	90
Shepherd of Israel	112
Such Pity	73
Surely We Shall Be Satisfied..	43
Sweet Mercies	82

T

The Angel of the Lord.....	22
The Earth Is the Lord's.....	18
The Heavens Declare	120
The Lord Is My Shepherd....	16
The Lord Is My Shep'd (chant)	15
The Shadow of Thy Wing....	10
Thou Art My Hope.....	47
Thou Crownest the Year.....111	
Thou Hast Been a Shelter.....	38
Thou Hast Lifted Me Up.....127	
Three Score and Ten	62
Thy Visit Brings the Shower..	42
Thro' the Valley	110
To the Hills.....	125
To the Hills I Lift Mine Eyes.	86
To My Saviour I Betake Me..	23
To Thee I Cry.....	97
To Thee I Stretch My Hands..129	
Trusting in Thee.....	24
'Twas Like a Dream.....126	

U

Universal Praise	103
Unto the Son Your Homage Pay	2

V

Victory	65
Voices of Nature.....	74

W

Watching for the Morning....135	
We Shall Be Saved.....	53
Weeping May Endure.....114	
What Fit Return.....	131
When I Awake.....	26
When Our Hosts	76
Whiter Than Snow	37
With All My Heart.....	8
With the Trumpet's Sound....105	
Without a Hope Besides.....	98

Z

Zion, City of the Lord.....	60
-----------------------------	----







Young People's Psalter

